

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

MARVEL

VOL

16



# DEADPOOL



# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN DEADPOOL



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# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN DEADPOOL

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**PREVIOUSLY:**

Having recently broken up with his girlfriend, Mary Jane, Peter started dating Kitty Pryde, member of the super-powered mutant team, the X-Men. But Peter's about to discover that the love-life of super heroes is a complicated thing...







It's going-  
rrr- to take a lot  
more than this to  
embarrass *me*  
in public!

(Well,  
not a *lot*  
more...)







You think I ain't ready fo' a yo like you?!

I'm the Ringer!!!

Straight up, I'm from Waldorf, Maryland!!



What? What does that even mean?

Am I dreaming?

This seems like it might be a dream.

No more jalapeño cheese popcorn before bed.



You gonna remember *this* face!

You gonna remember who slapped you down like the mutant \$%#& you are!



CRASH

Slow down with the trash talk! I'm still stuck on that thing about you bragging about being from Maryland.

We'll get back to how I'm going to remember your face when you're wearing a mask in a second.

I gotta- did I miss a memo? Did Maryland become cool?

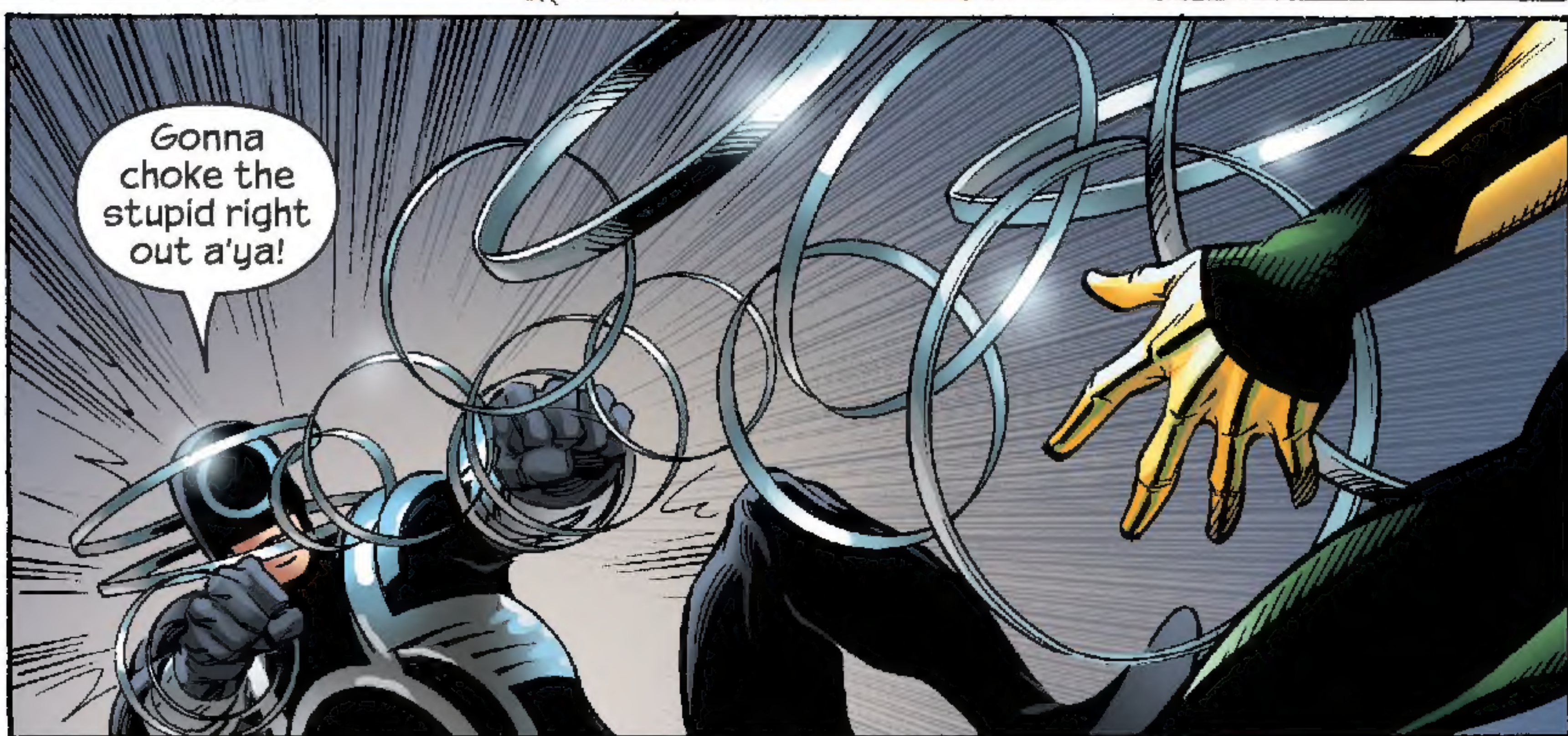


Chuckle it up, mutie!!

I'm takin' my diamonds and you are gonna remember who done this to you!!!

Yeah, uh, You *reeeeeeeally* should knock it off with the racist crap...

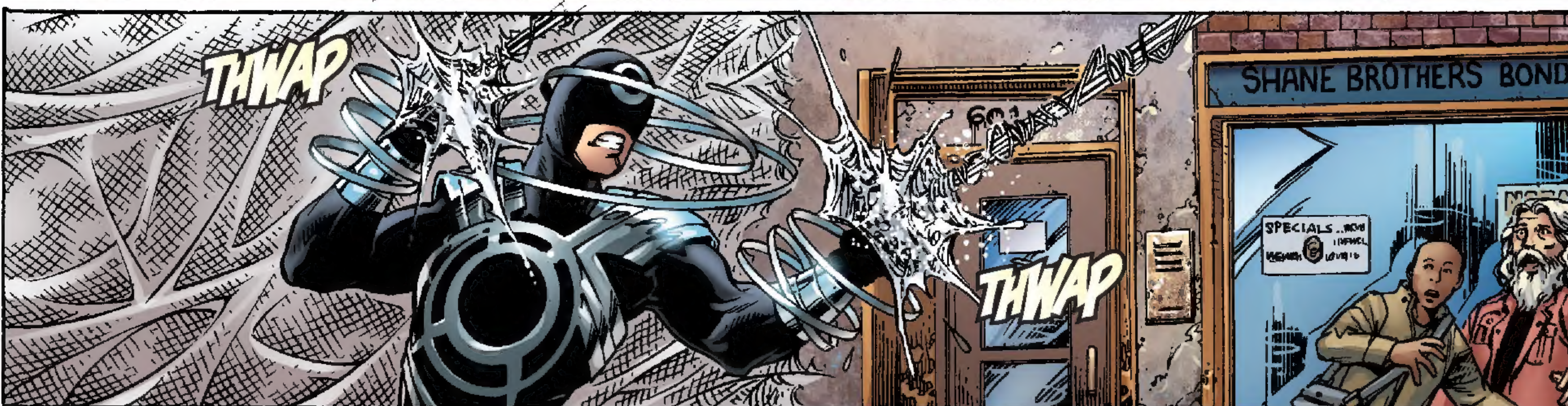
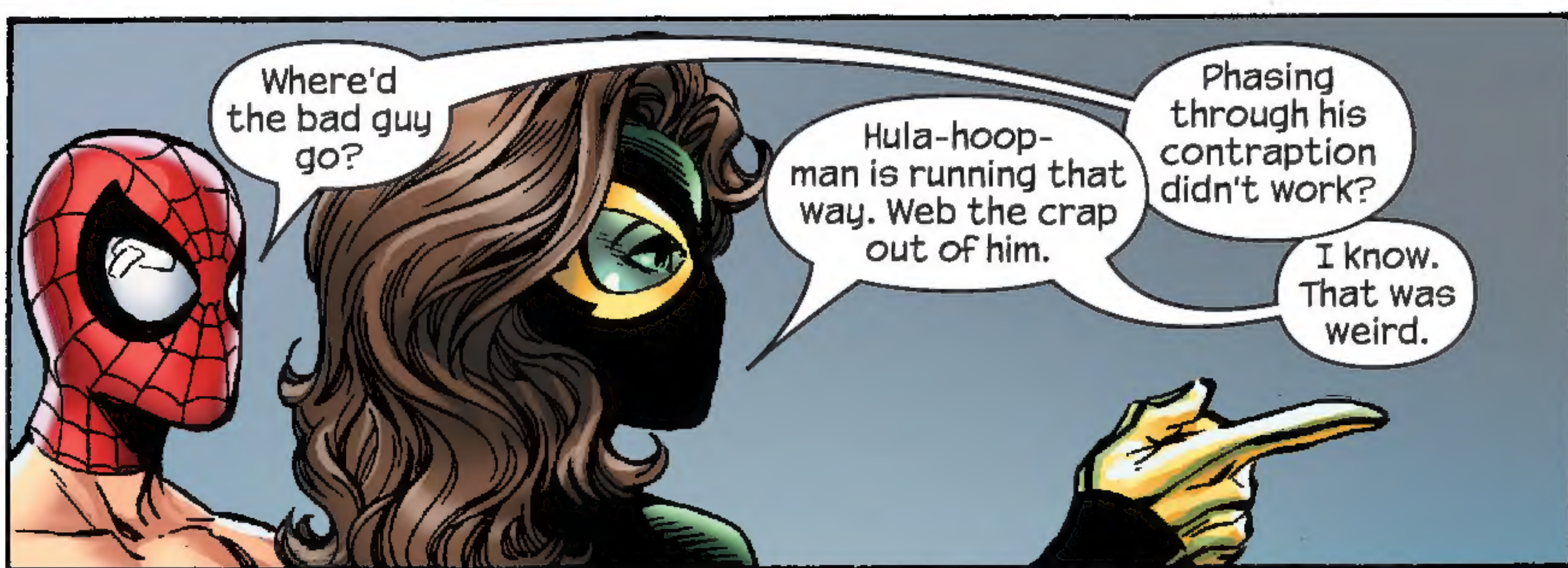




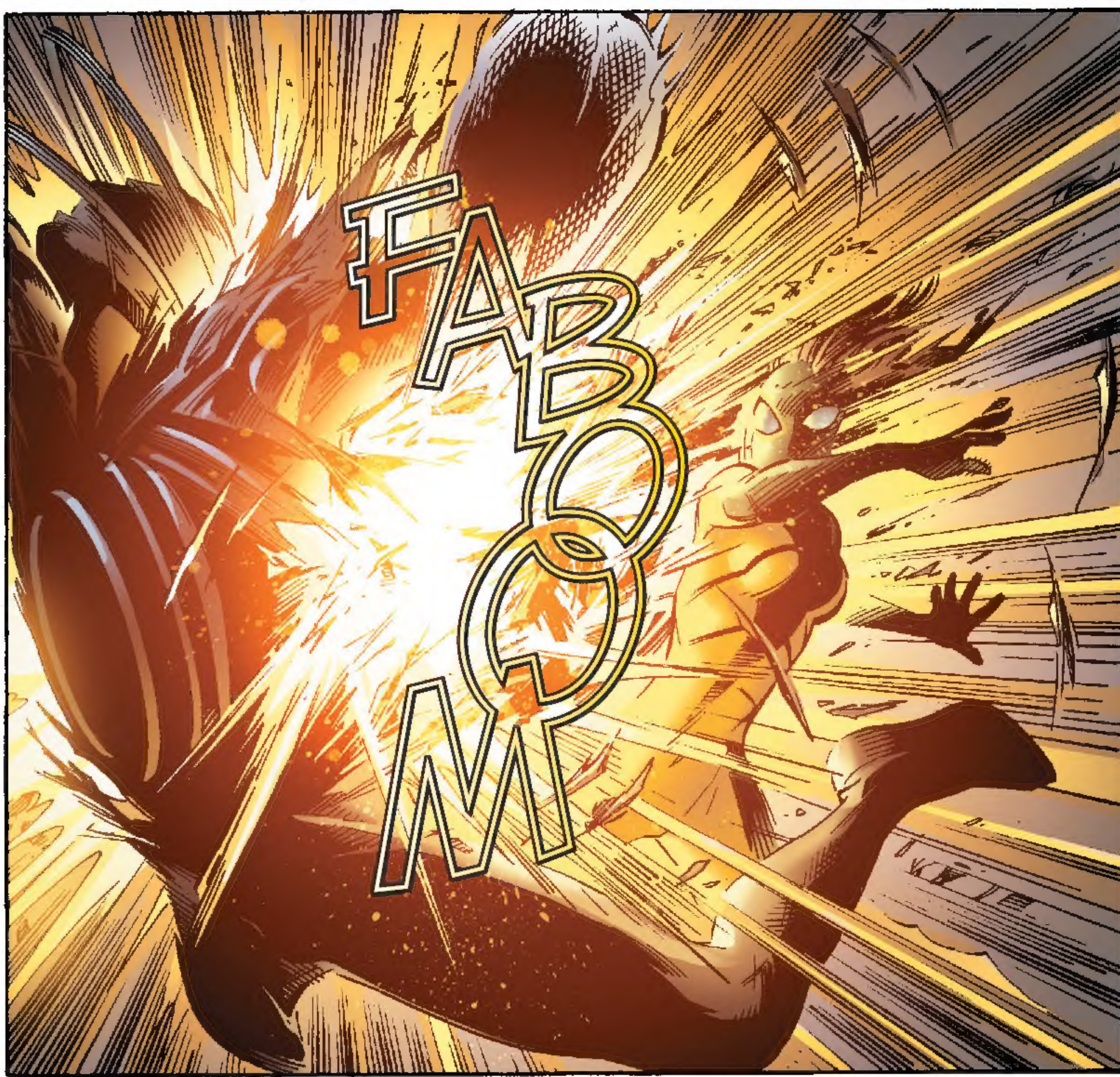
















Coff!!  
My diamond, my diamonds.



Actually they're *not* your diamonds, hence the beating you just got.

Hey, check out his butt.

Uh, no.



Dude has his wallet on him.

What kind of super-villain brings his wallet to a robbery?



Hey everybody!

It's Anthony Davis from Medina County, Ohio!!!

Everybody freeze!!

Uh, honey, we have to go!!



But I was just getting to the fun part!

Anthony Davis from Medina County, Ohio is the hula hoop guy!!!

Freeze, police!

No, this is the part where cops shoot at me.



Actually they may make us clean all this up.

There's that too.

So he wasn't from Maryland...I'm SO confused.





Man, do you have some lame villains.

Excuse me!!

Please. Hula hoops?

That, I'll have you know, was the deadly Ringer.



Well, it was a step up from the Shocker.

I have better villains than the Ultimates.

Well, all they do is beat each other up.



Now can we discuss the new costume, Kitty?

Mine or yours?

What is the thinking behind this, exactly?

My feeling is that I'd like to actually date Peter Parker. The guy behind the mask.

Like date as people- outside of our lives as young super-heroes-in-training.

I'm still in training?



You *did* lose your shirt in the fight back there.

Point taken.

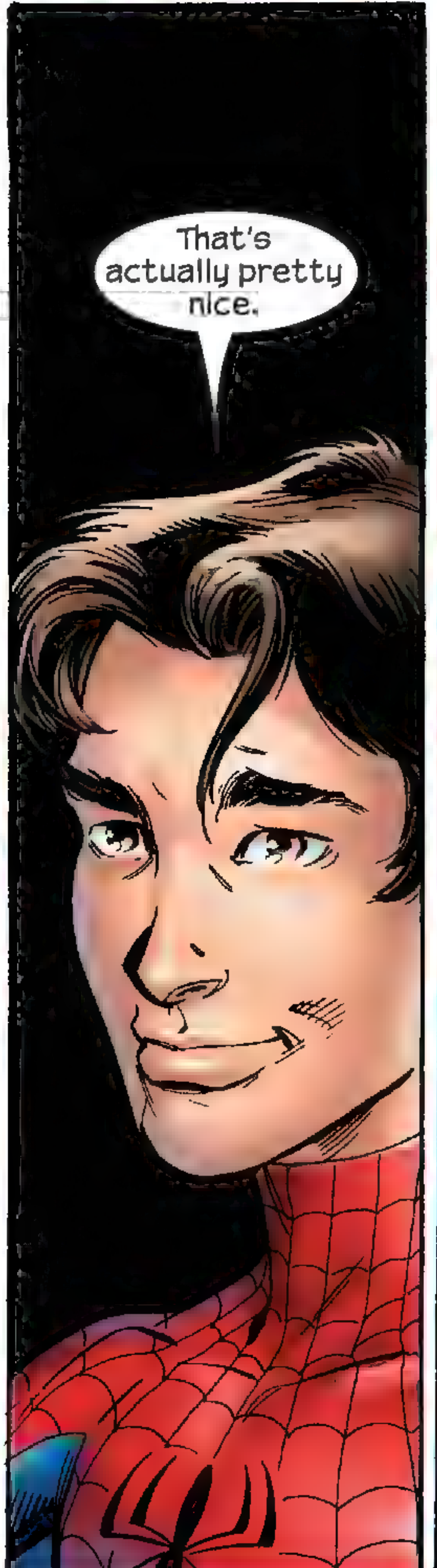
So, I'm thinking, if Kitty Pryde, X-Man, is seen running around too much with Spider-Man and Peter Parker, someone might start putting things together.

One or two times is a good old-fashioned team-up, any *more* than that and people start making diagrams in their head.

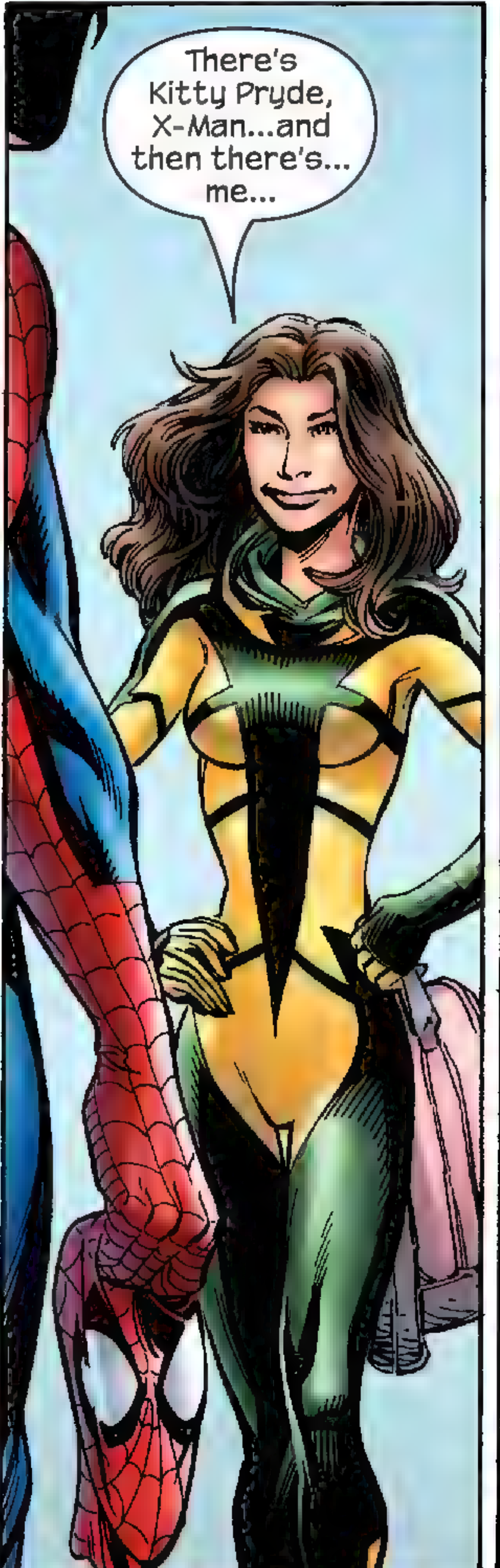


So, you went and got a new super hero identity just for hanging out with me.

Yeah.



That's actually pretty nice.



There's Kitty Pryde, X-Man...and then there's... me...



And who are you?

I--

You need a new name for the new you.

They're all taken!

Spider-Girl?

Uh, no!

Then I got nothing.





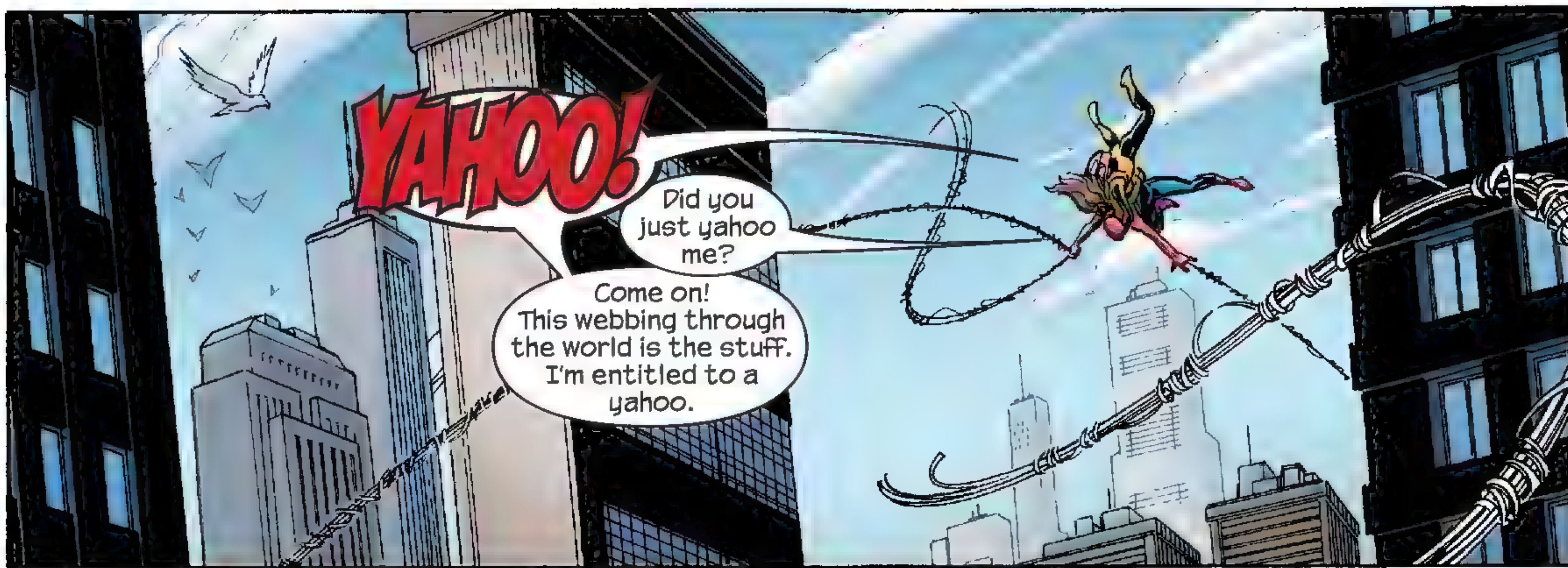
You need to find me a new name.

I do?

I made the costume. Meet me half-way.

I have a lot on my mind.

Oh please.



**YAHOO!**

Did you just yahoo me?

Come on! This webbing through the world is the stuff. I'm entitled to a yahoo.



So am I to believe that we're going to date in real life?

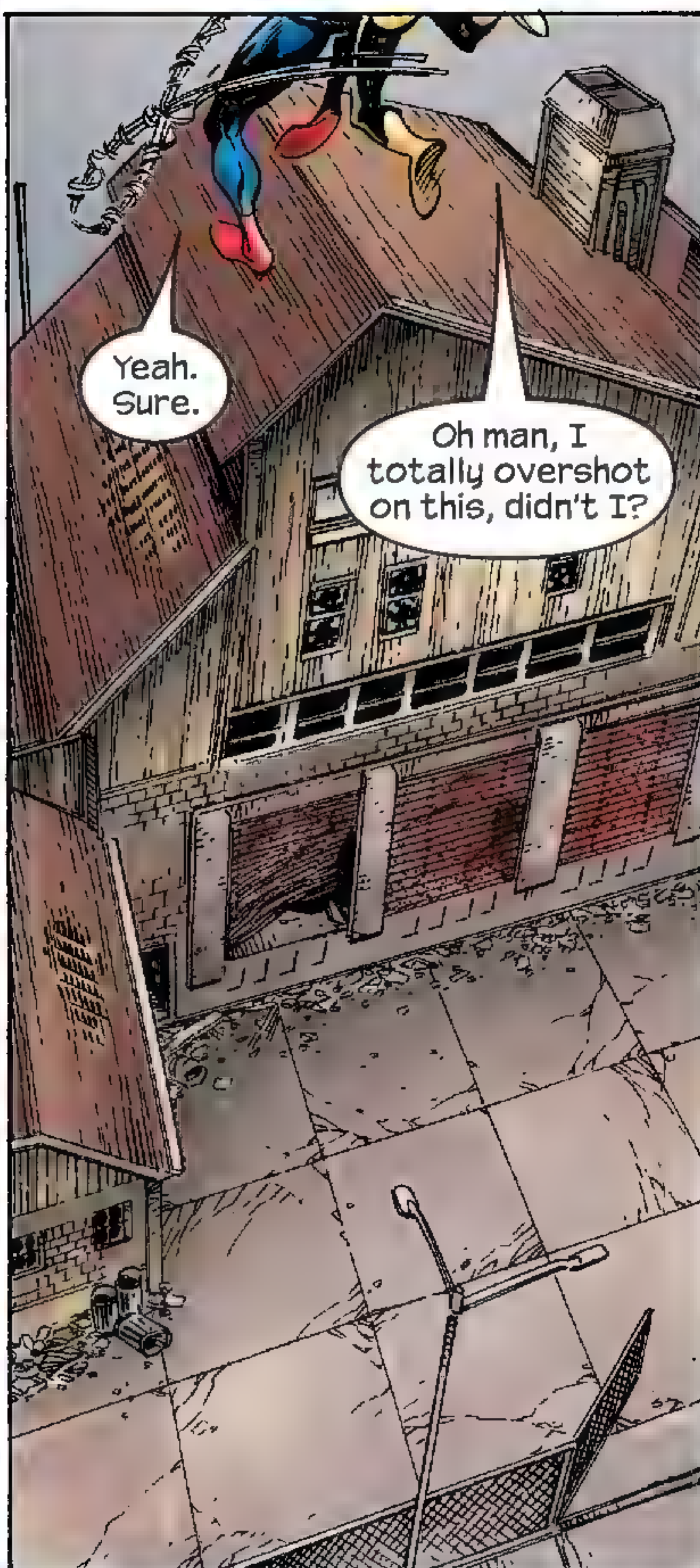
I want to.

Do you?

I do.

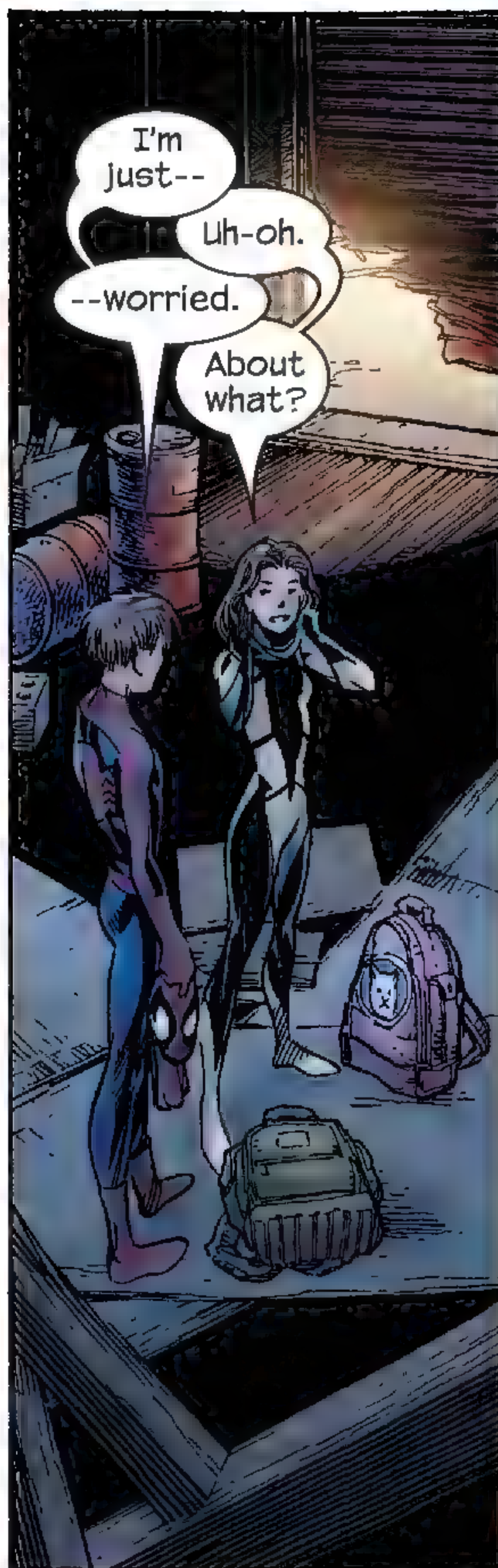
Do you?

Yeah...



Yeah. Sure.

Oh man, I totally overshot on this, didn't I?

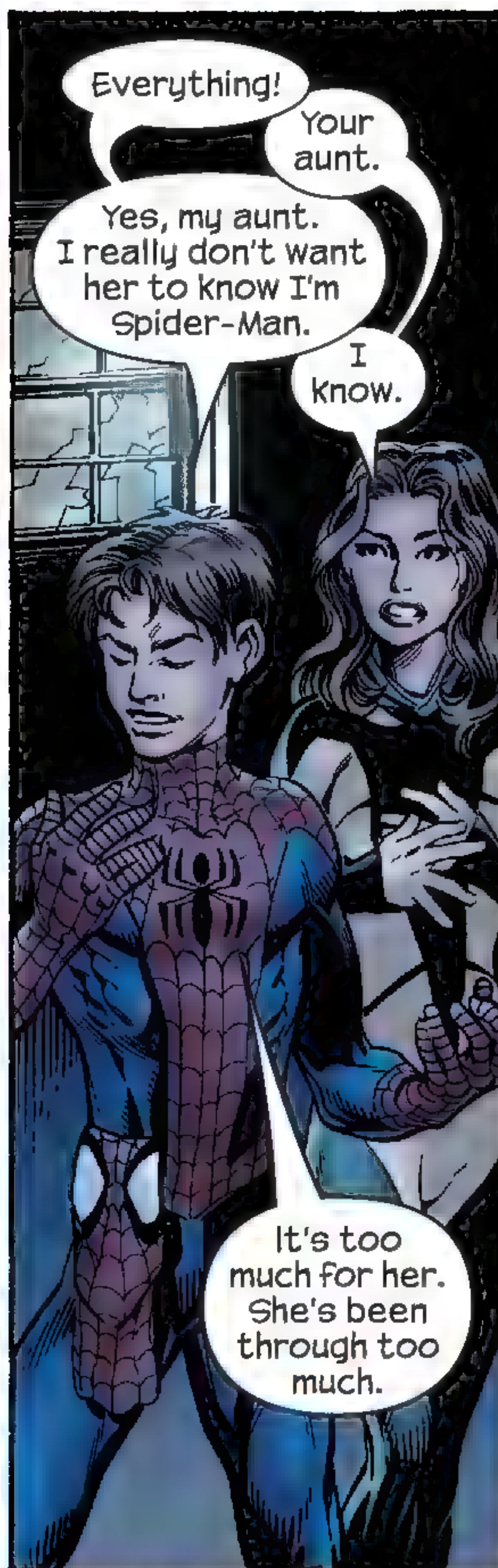


I'm just--

Uh-oh.

--worried.

About what?



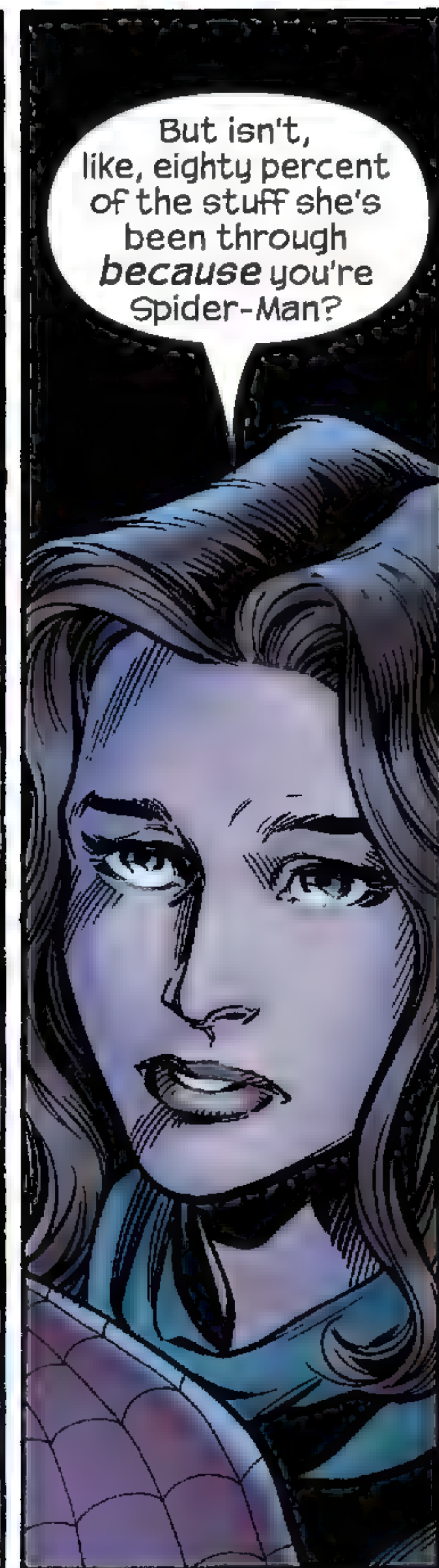
Everything!

Your aunt.

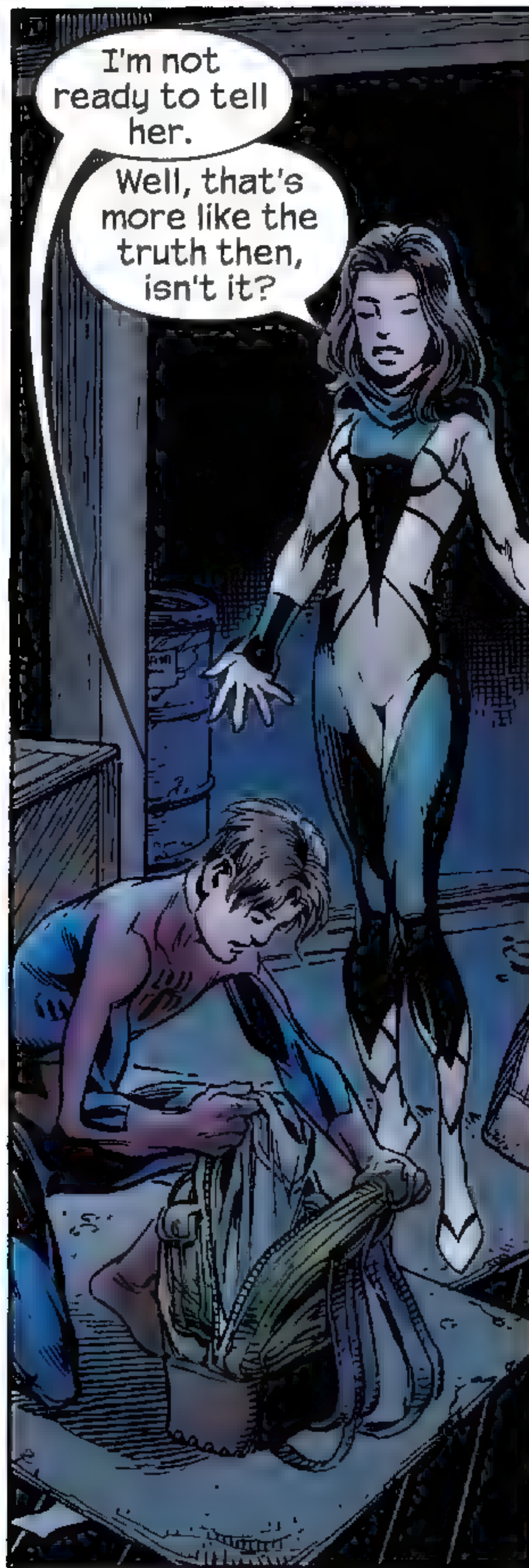
Yes, my aunt. I really don't want her to know I'm Spider-Man.

I know.

It's too much for her. She's been through too much.

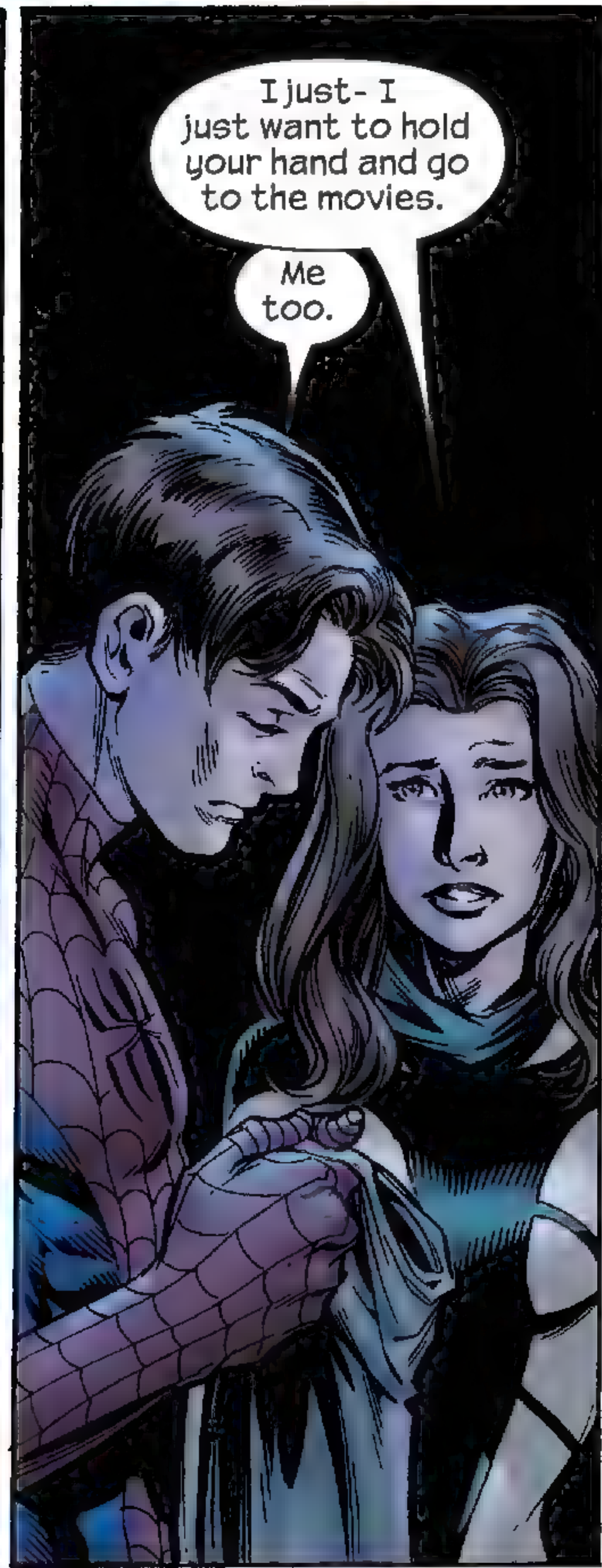


But isn't, like, eighty percent of the stuff she's been through *because* you're Spider-Man?



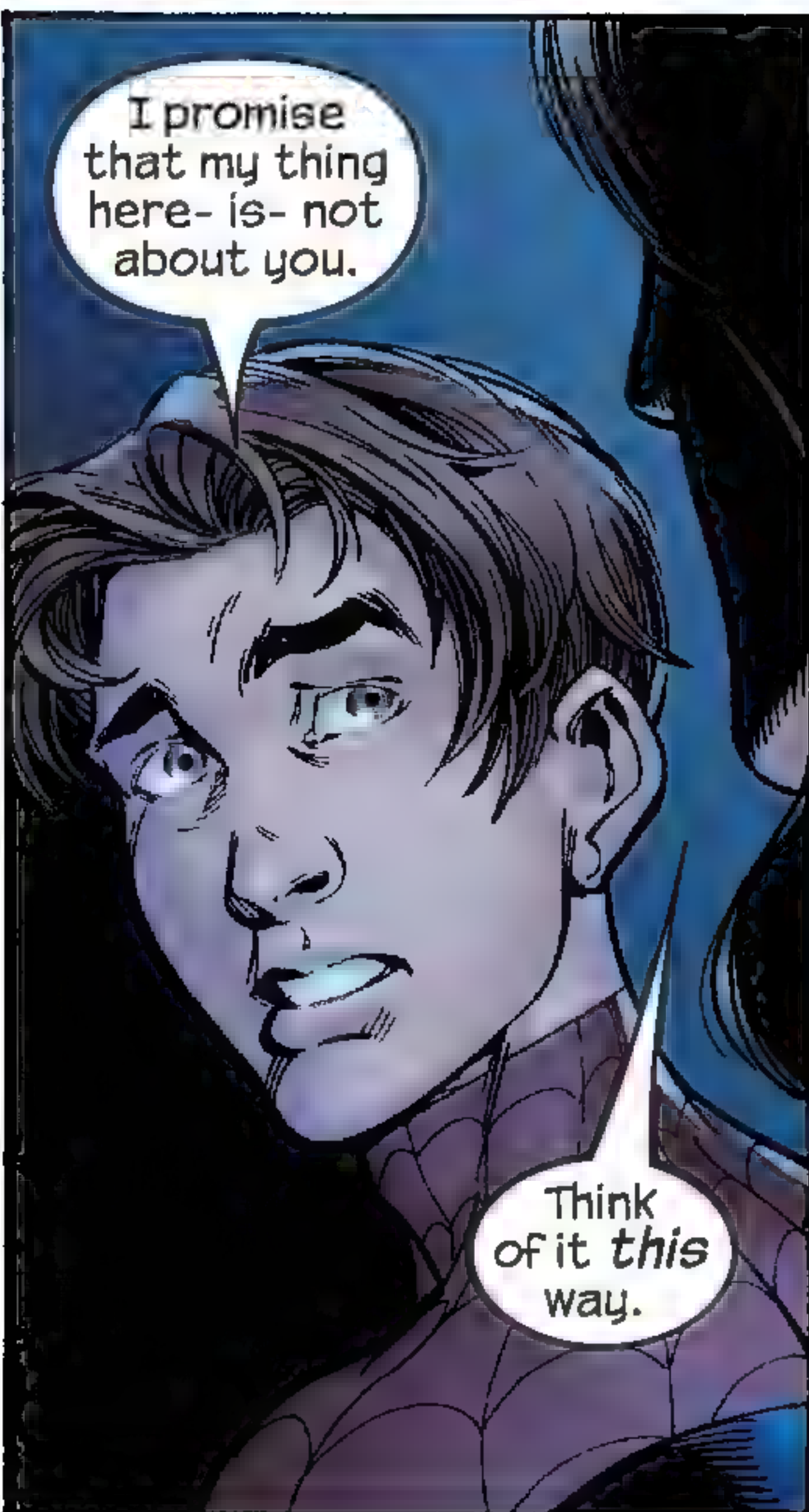
I'm not ready to tell her.

Well, that's more like the truth then, isn't it?



I just- I just want to hold your hand and go to the movies.

Me too.



I promise that my thing here- is- not about you.

Think of it *this* way.



If she *knew* you *had* a girlfriend, you'd have more excuses to not be *home* so you could be out saving the world from your lame villains.

Magneto, Hellfire Club, Brotherhood of--

Like *you've* got cool villains.

Okay.

Mojo.

I don't even know what that is.

He'd kick your butt.



Would we tell her you're a mutant?

An X-Man?

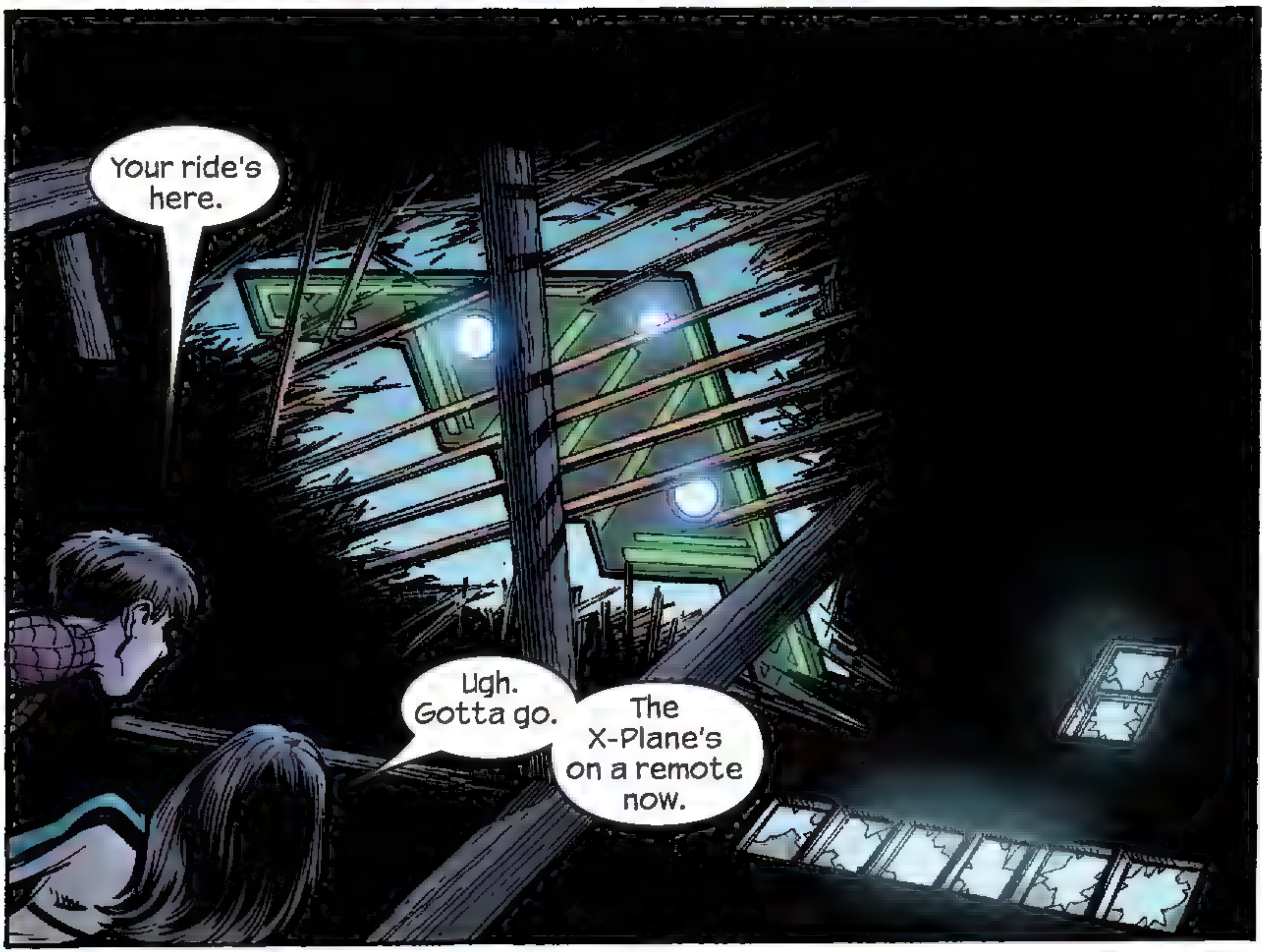
Yes. I don't hide that from anyone.

It's known. It's online.



And I'm just dating an X-Man?

It could happen. We met at the mall. We met at- where else do you go?



Your ride's here.

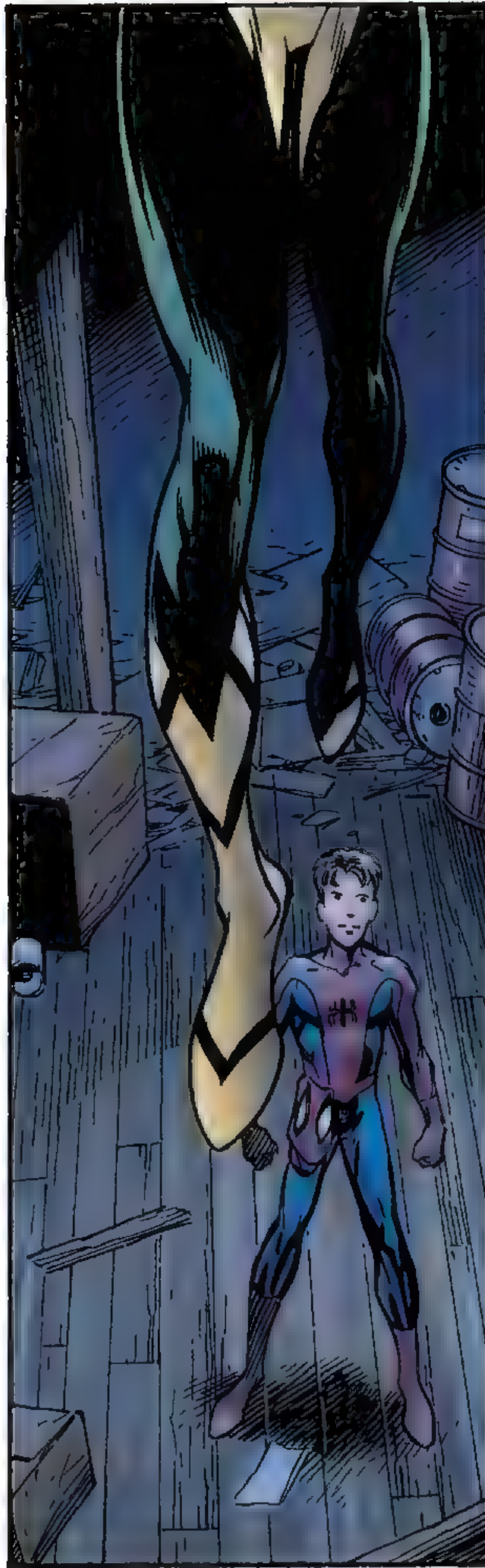
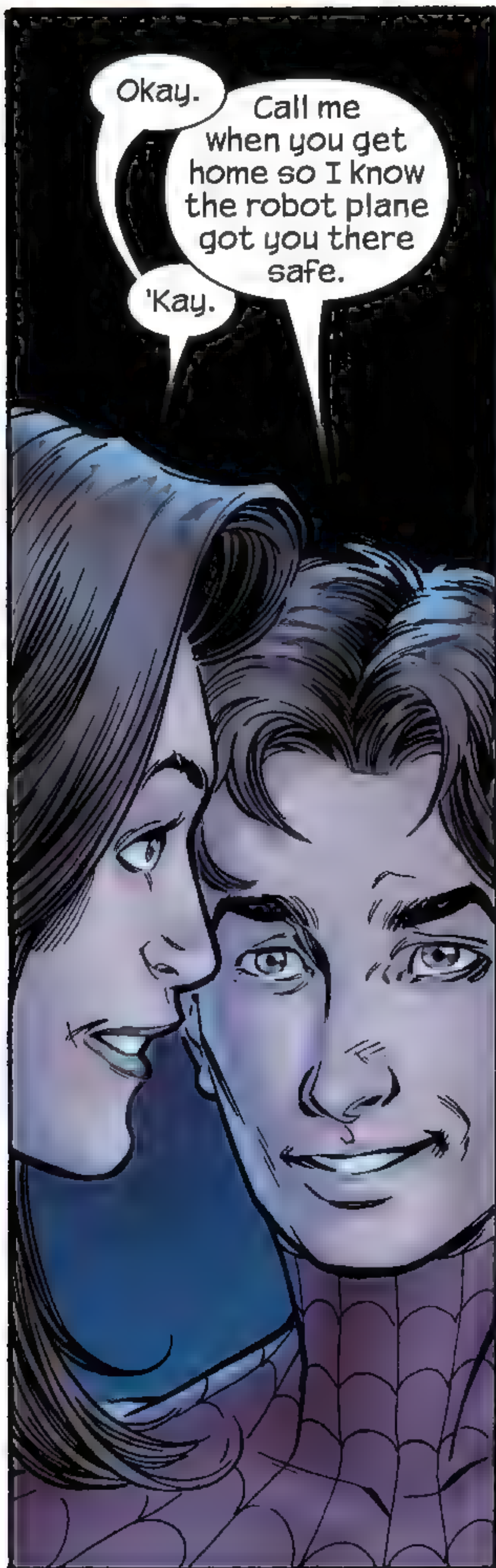
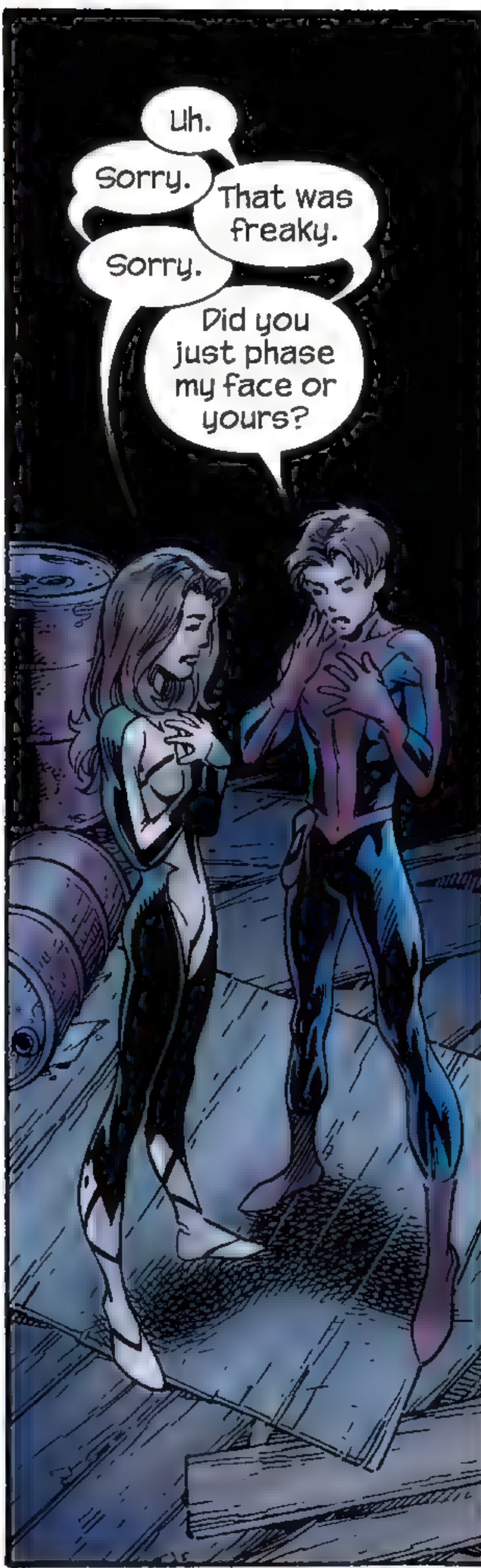
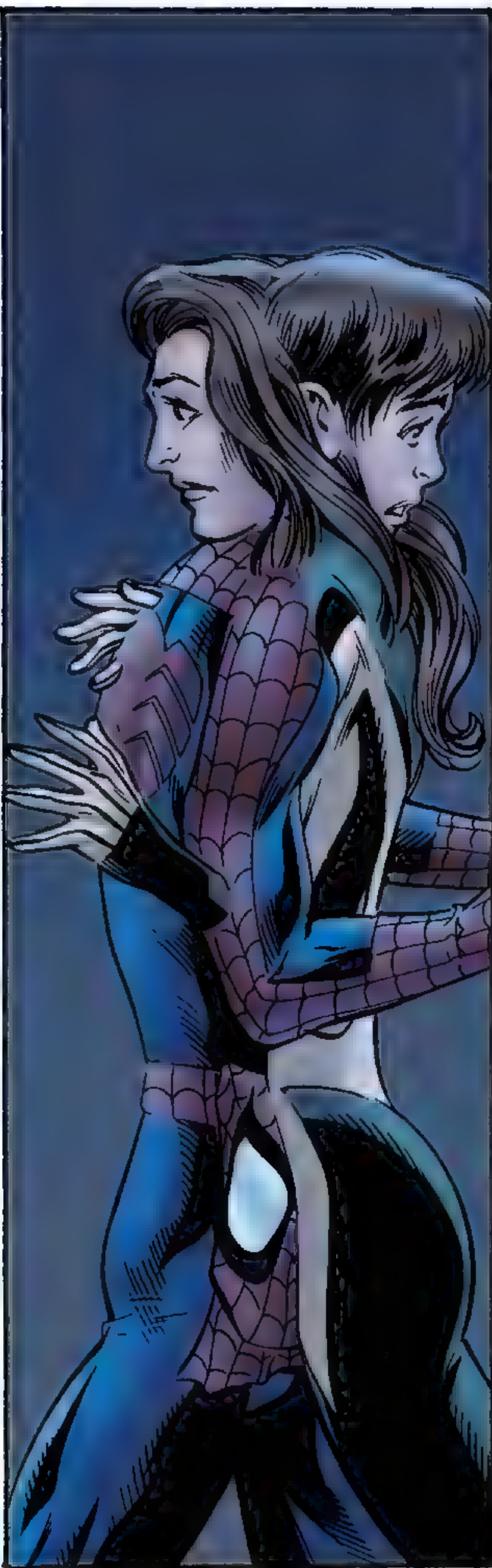
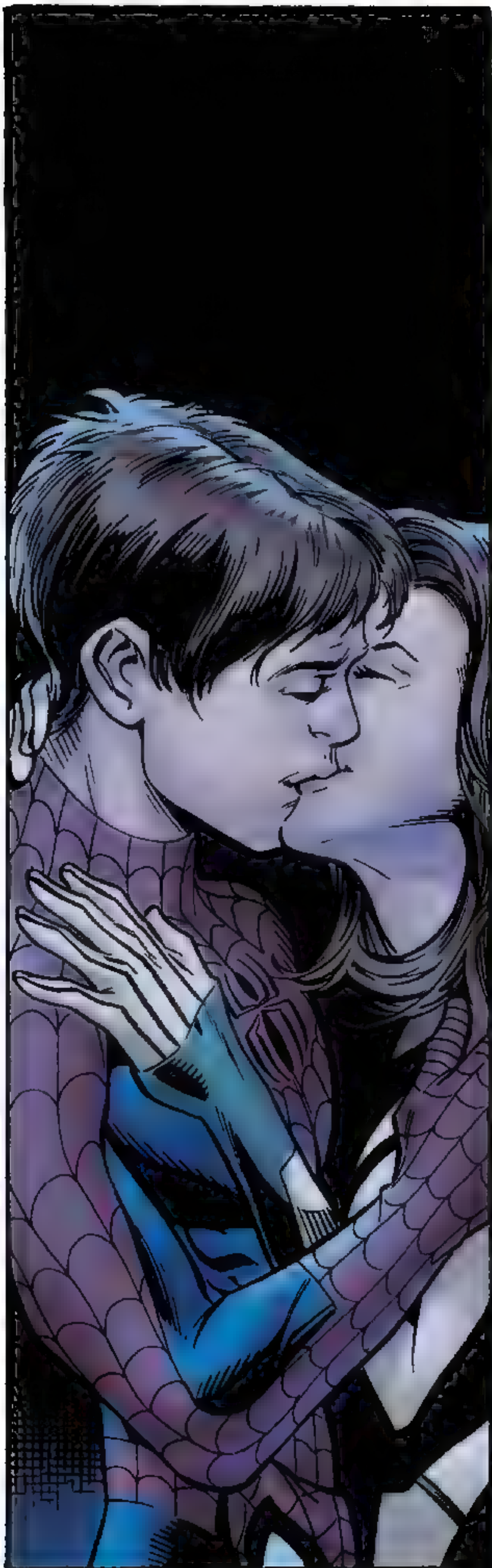
Ugh. Gotta go.

The X-Plane's on a remote now.

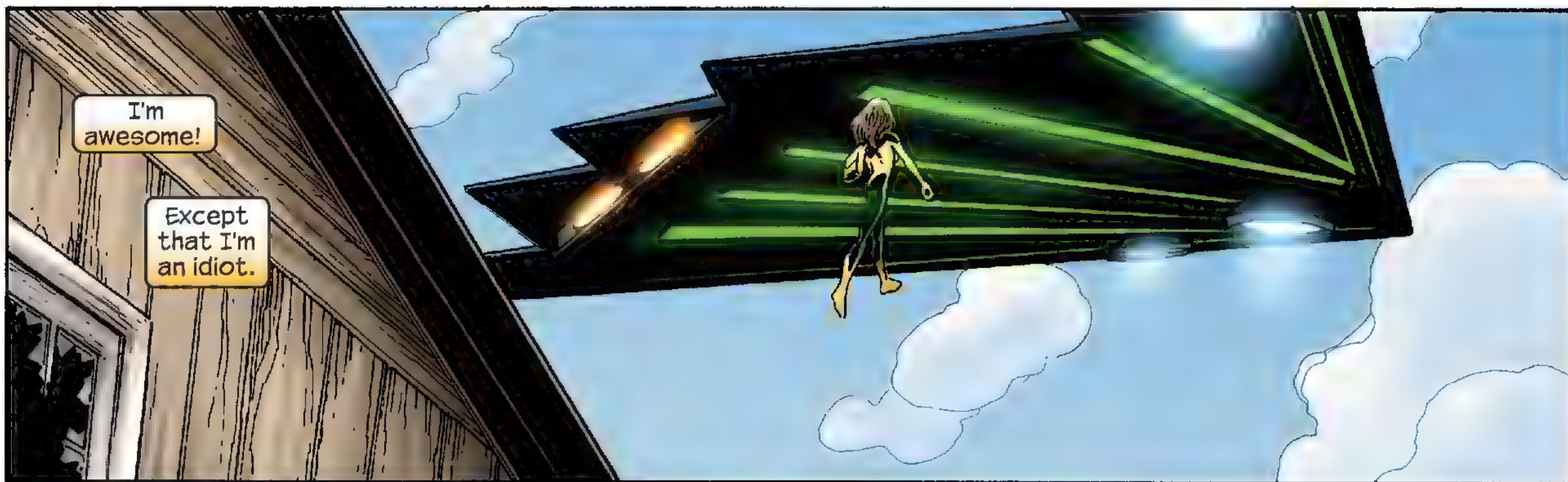












I'm awesome!

Except that I'm an idiot.



Hiding my new costume from a house full of mutants that holds two of the world's most powerful telepaths.

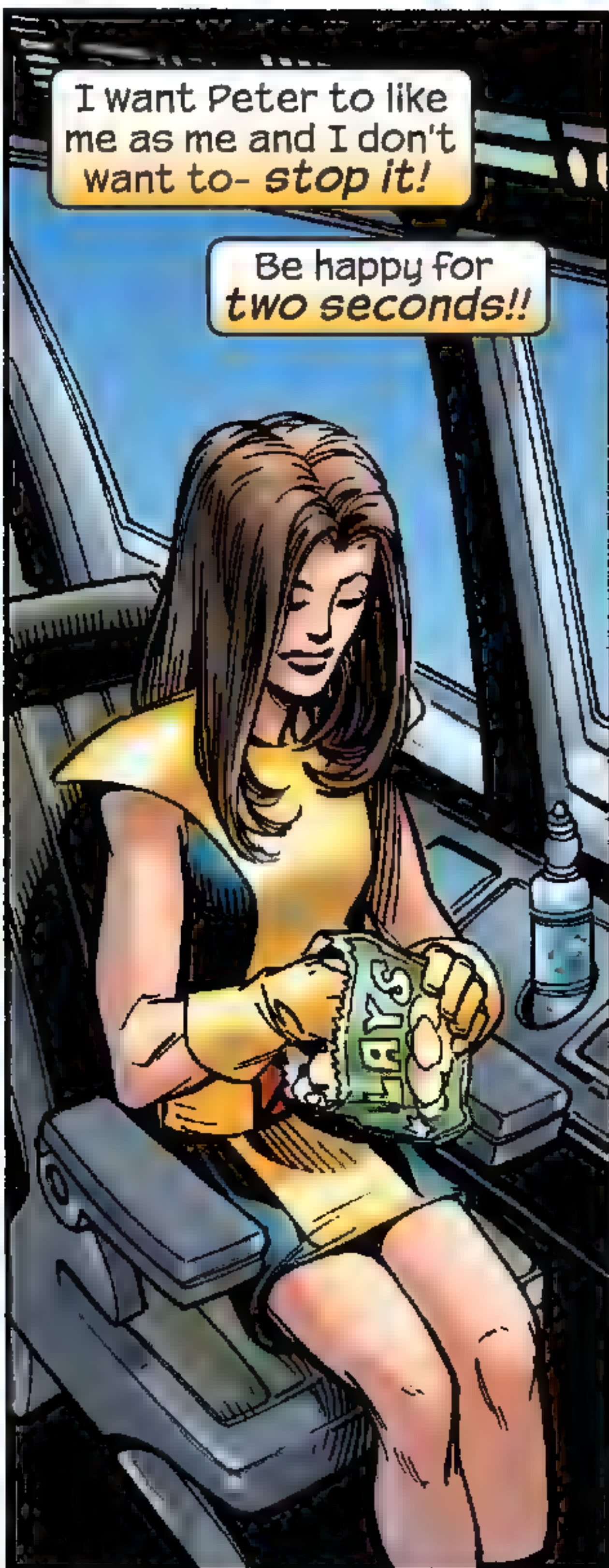
Yeah, I'm a genius.



I just don't want to hear about it right now.

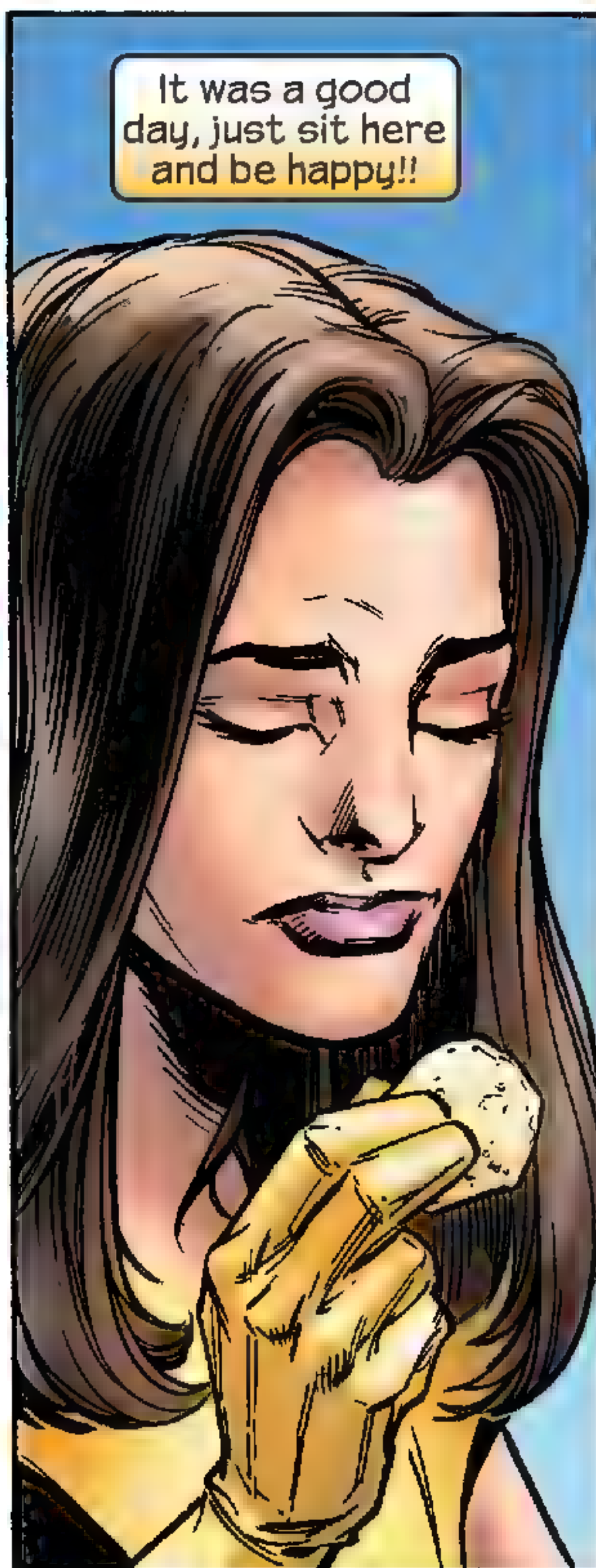
I want *some* thing that is mine and *just* mine.

A part of my life that isn't the X-Men for once.

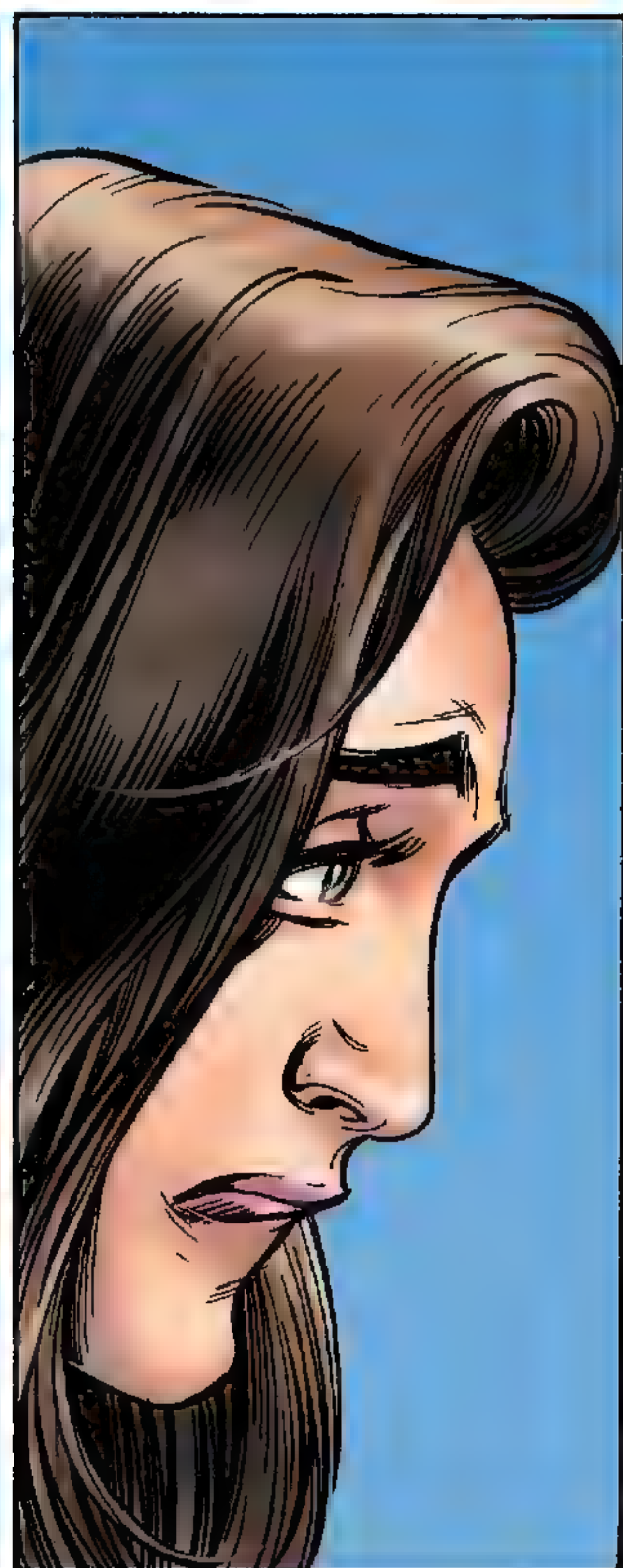


I want Peter to like me as me and I don't want to- *stop it!*

Be happy for *two seconds!!*



It was a good day, just sit here and be happy!!



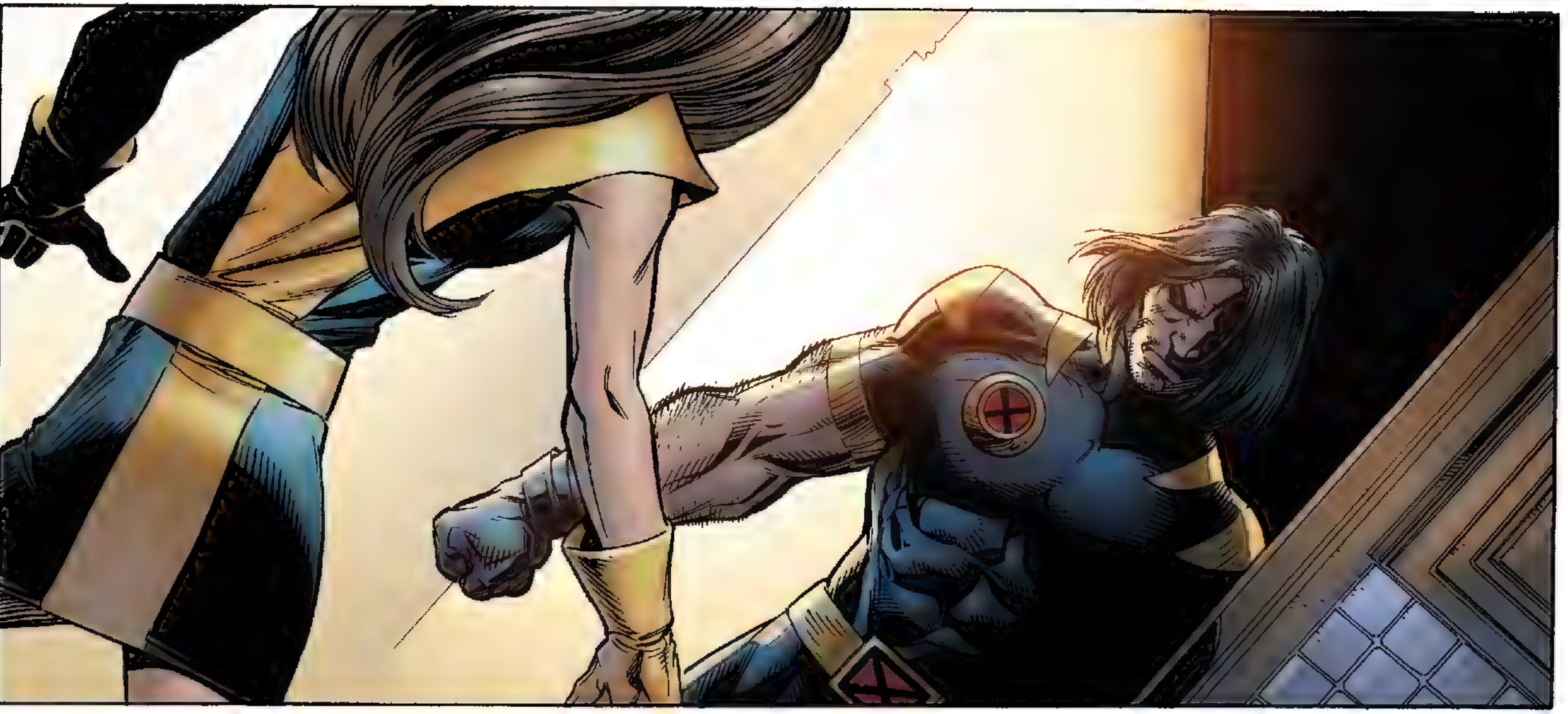
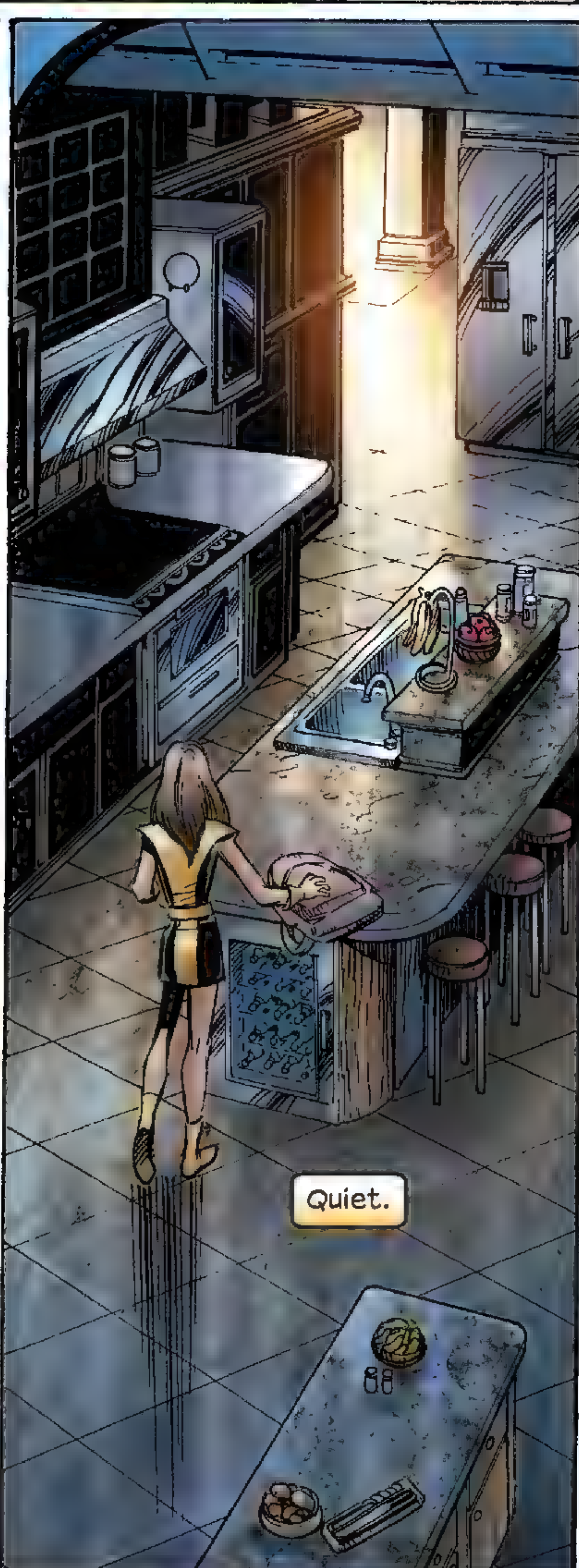
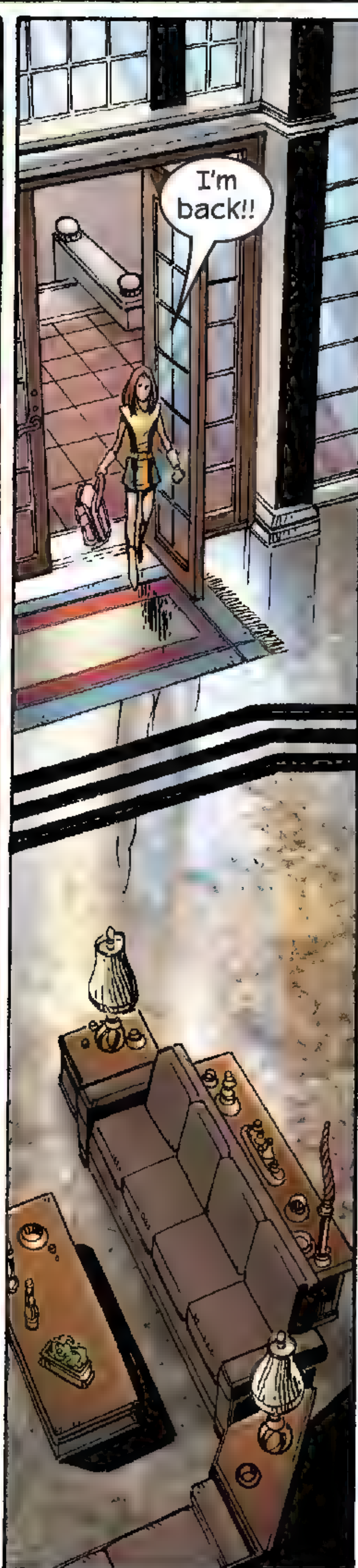
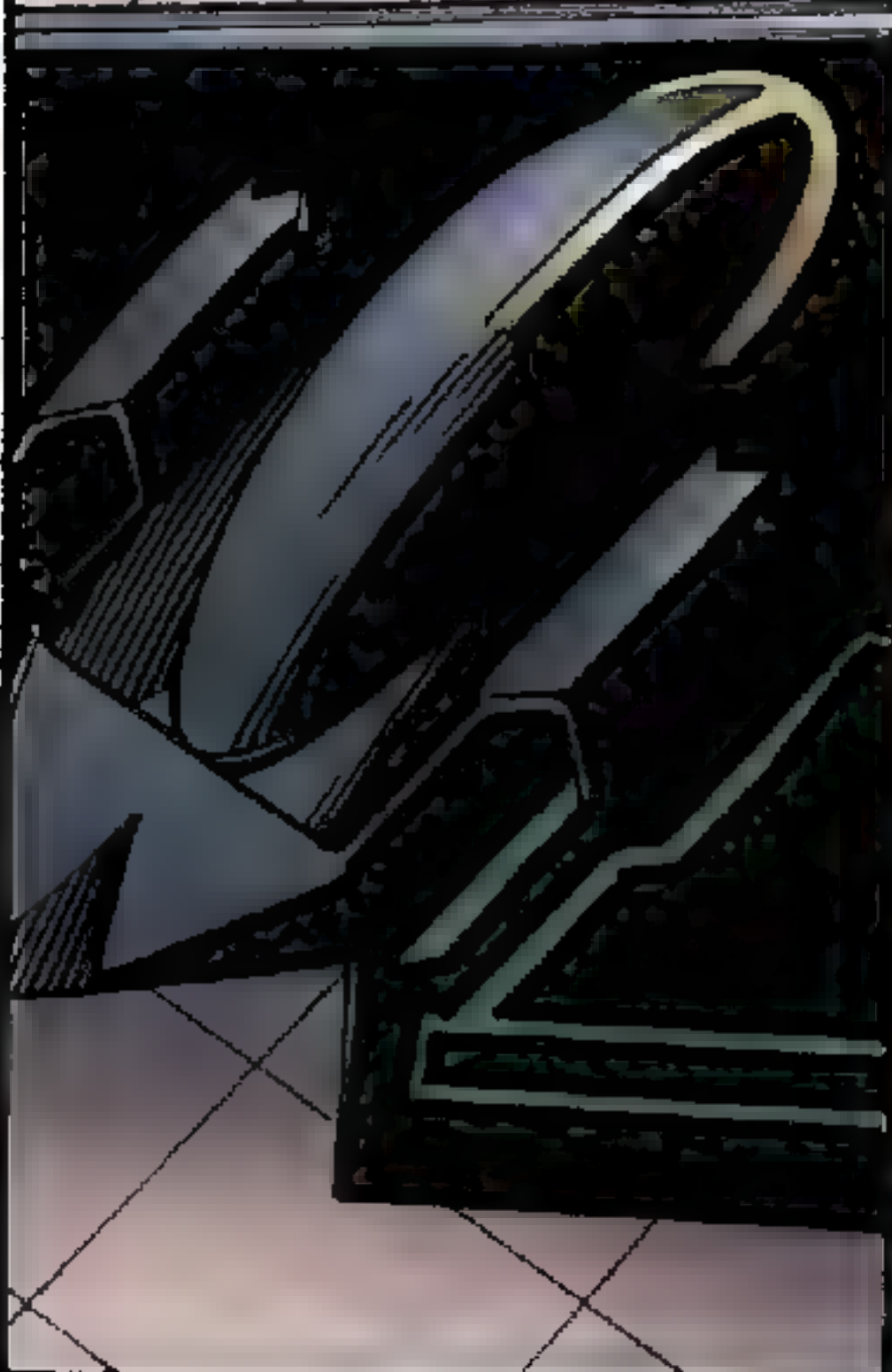
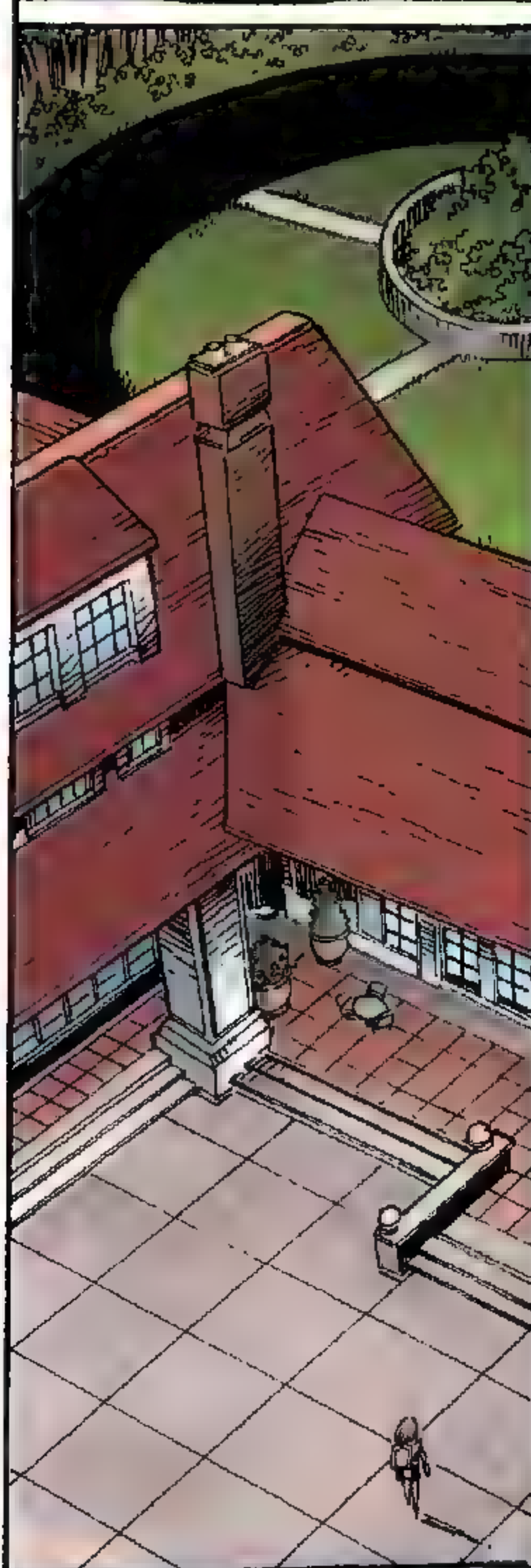
You just scared off Peter.

You *did*, didn't you?

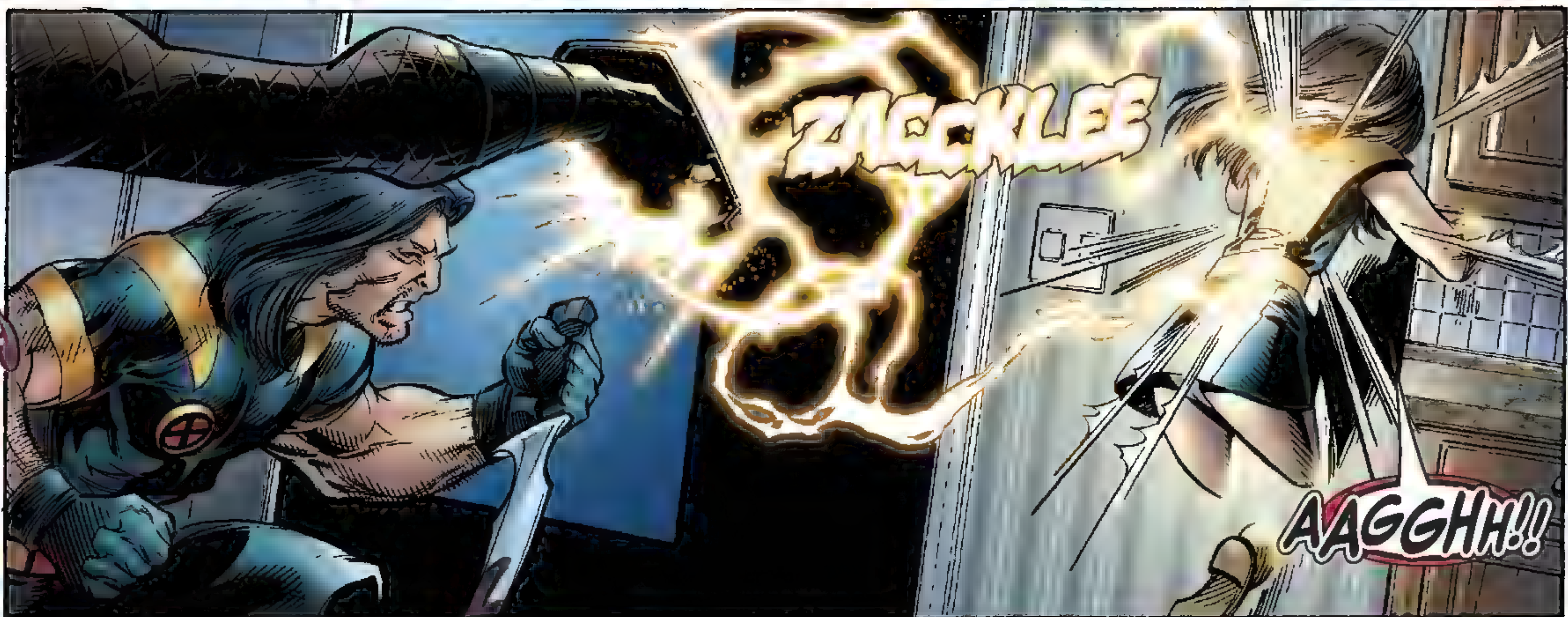
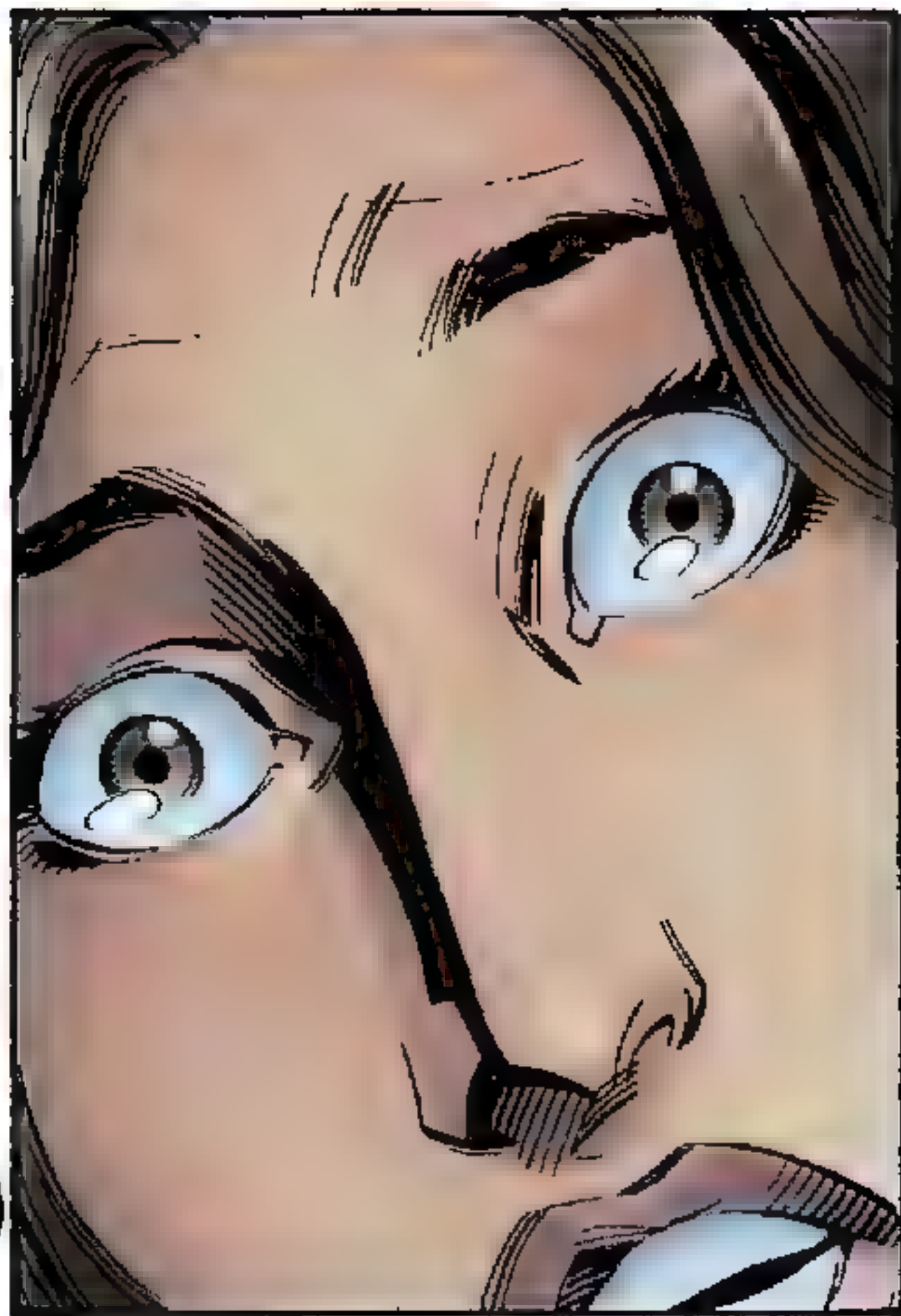
You scared him off!!

Idiot!













OW!

How did that zap hurt me?

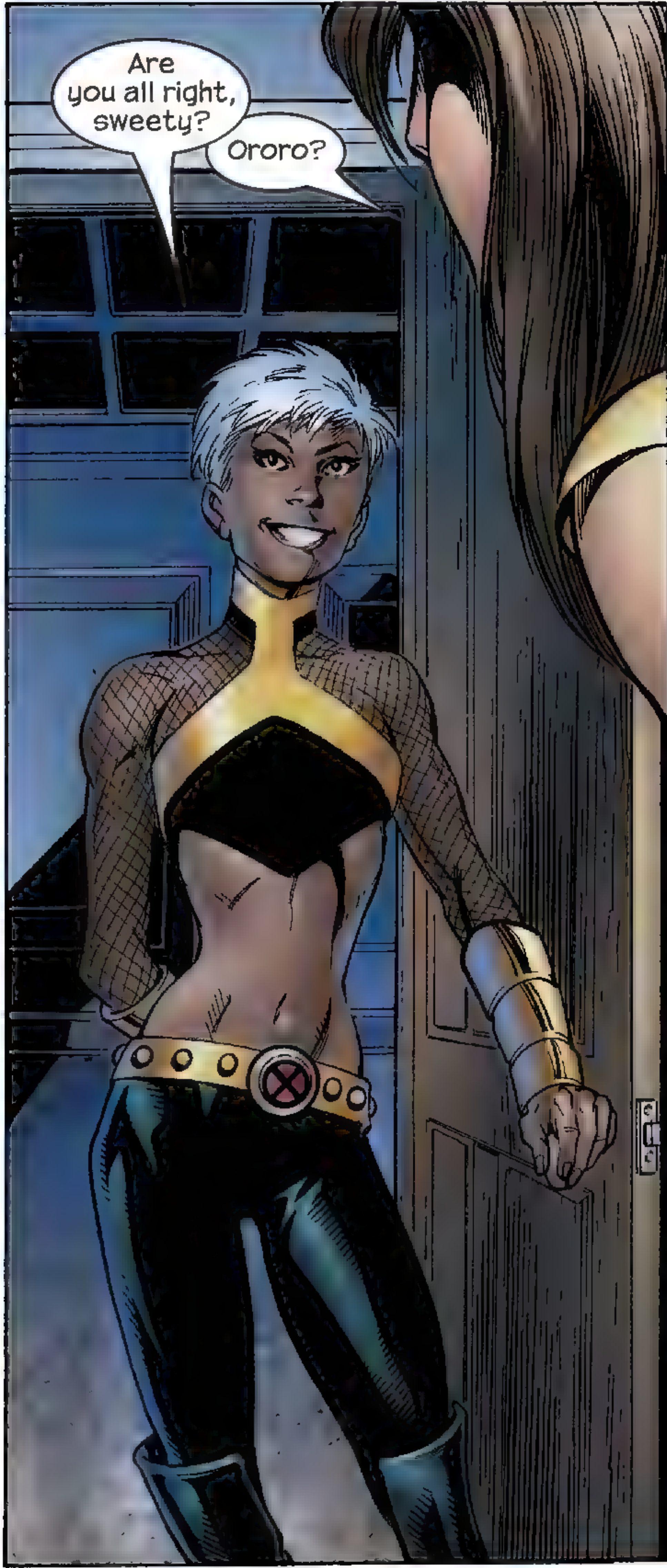
That zap really hurt!!

Nothing's supposed to hurt me when I'm phasing.

Ugh--I feel like I might--



Who the hell are you and what have you--??



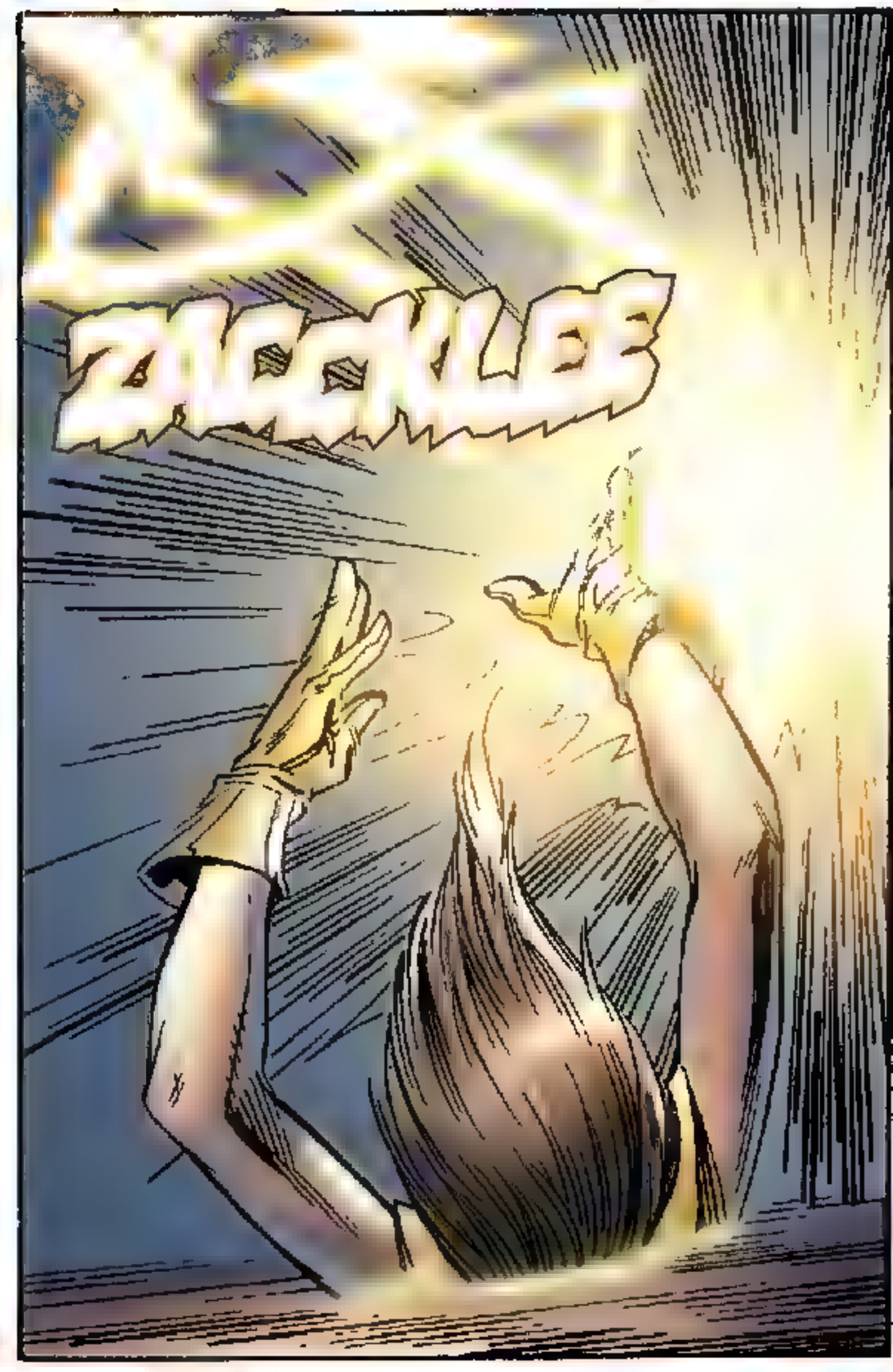
Are you all right, sweetie?

Ororo?



Ororo? What is that? Like a word?

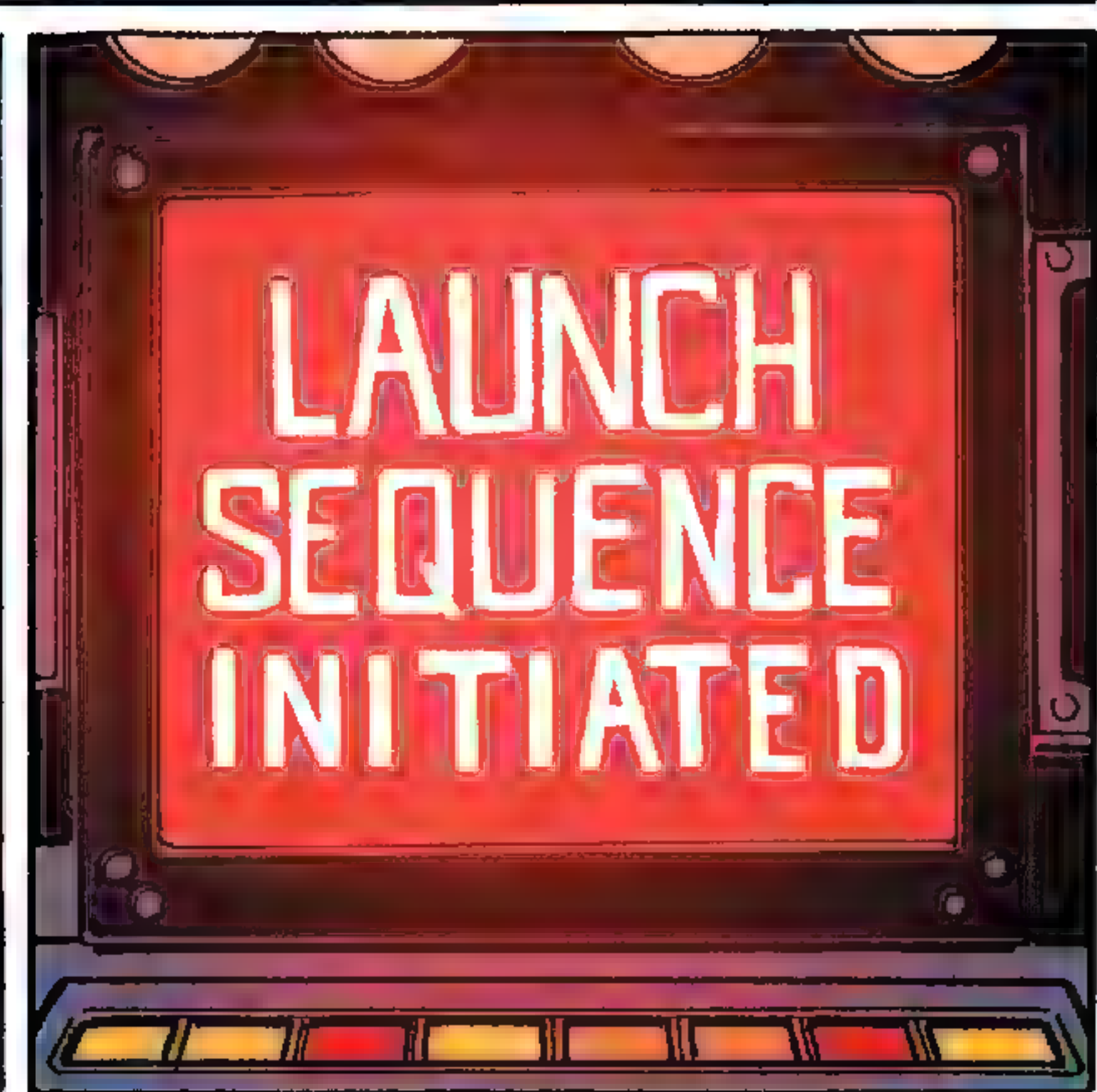
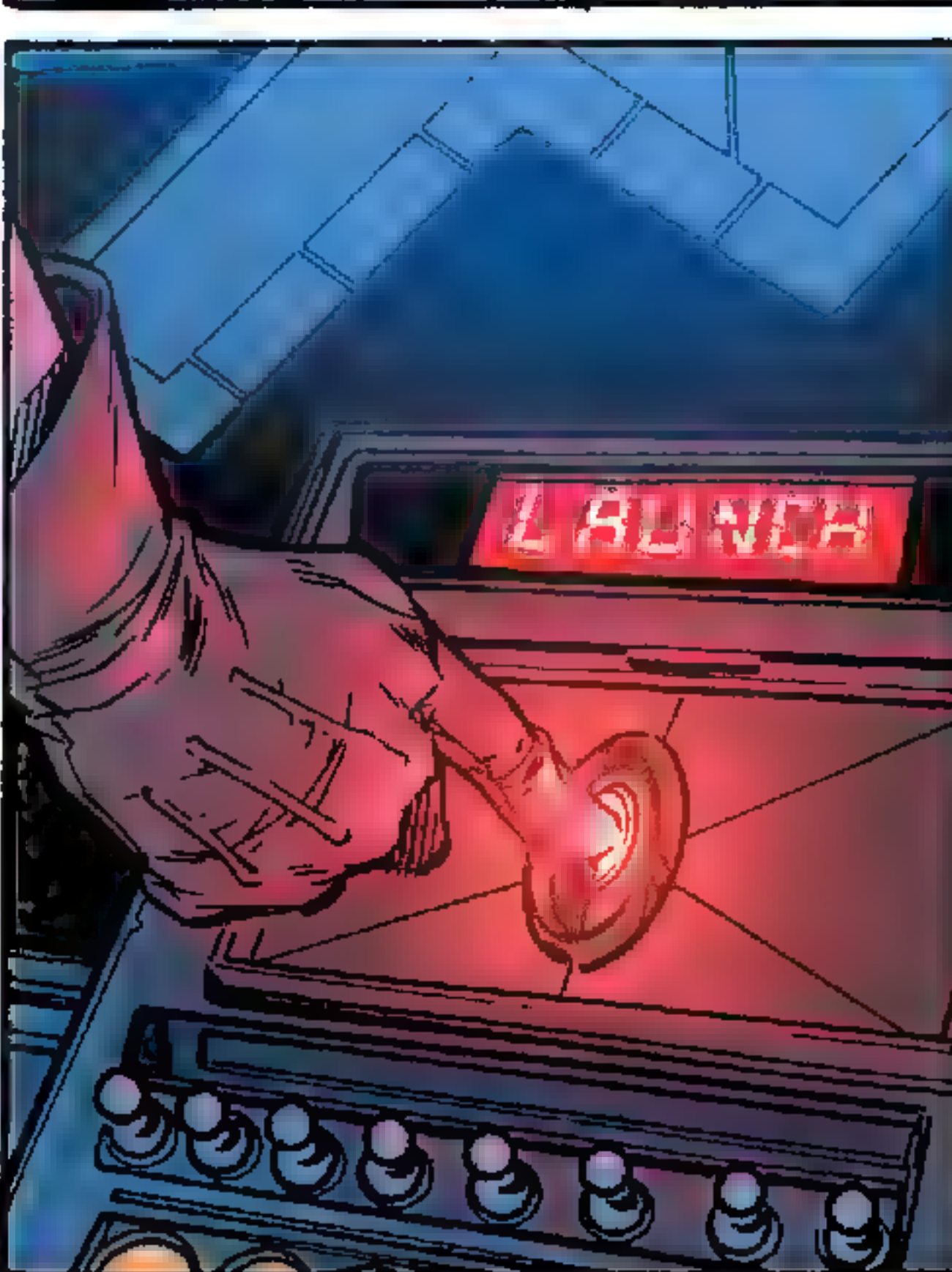
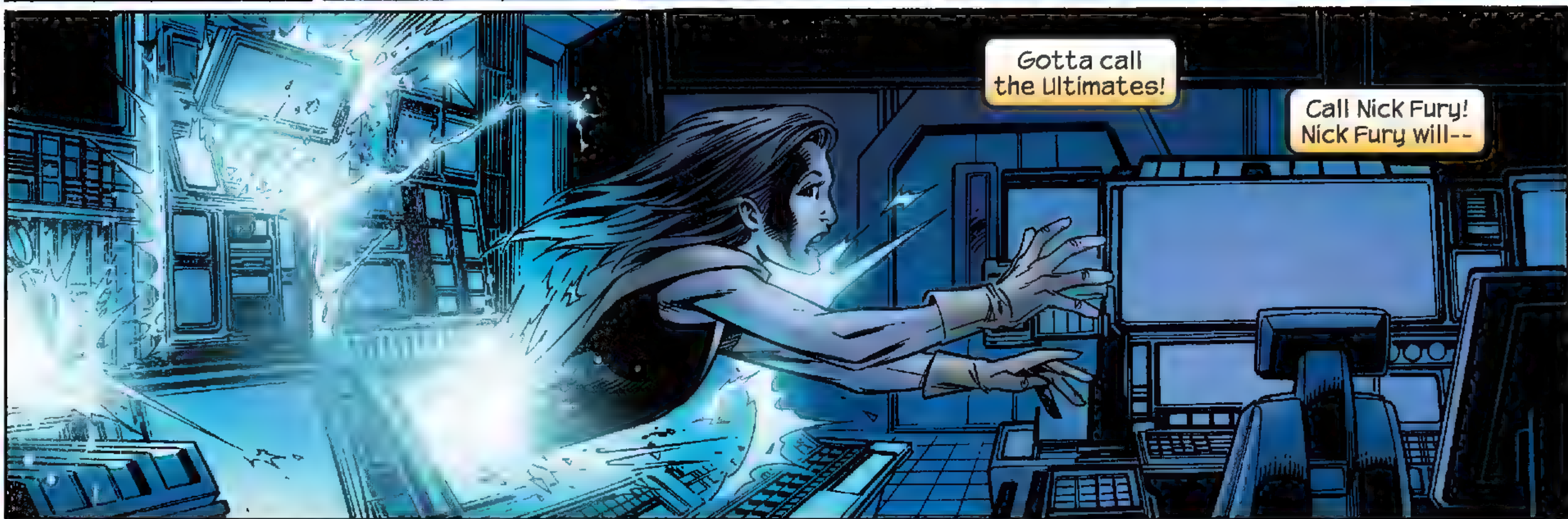
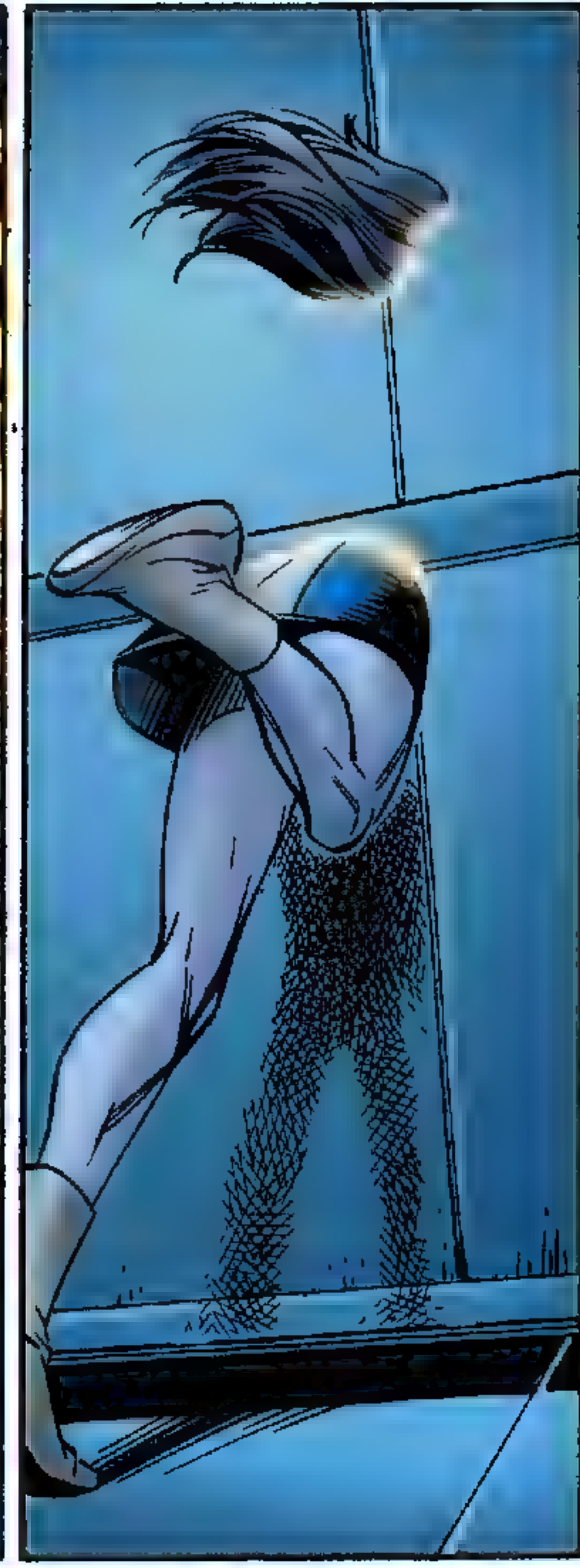
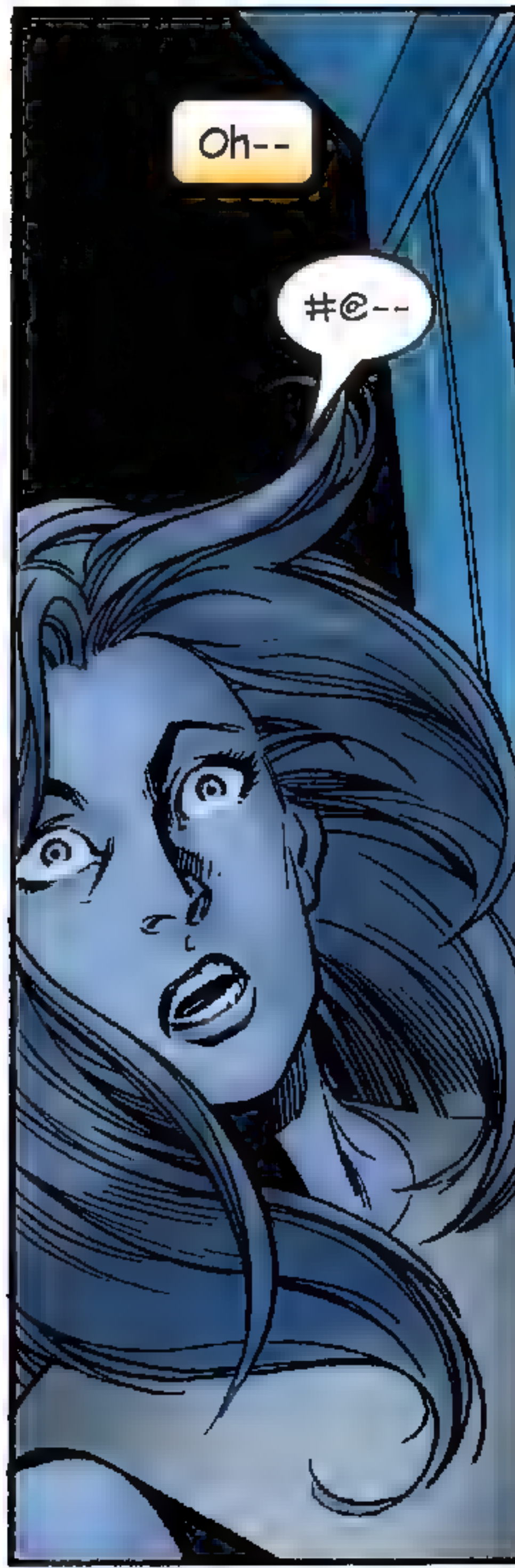
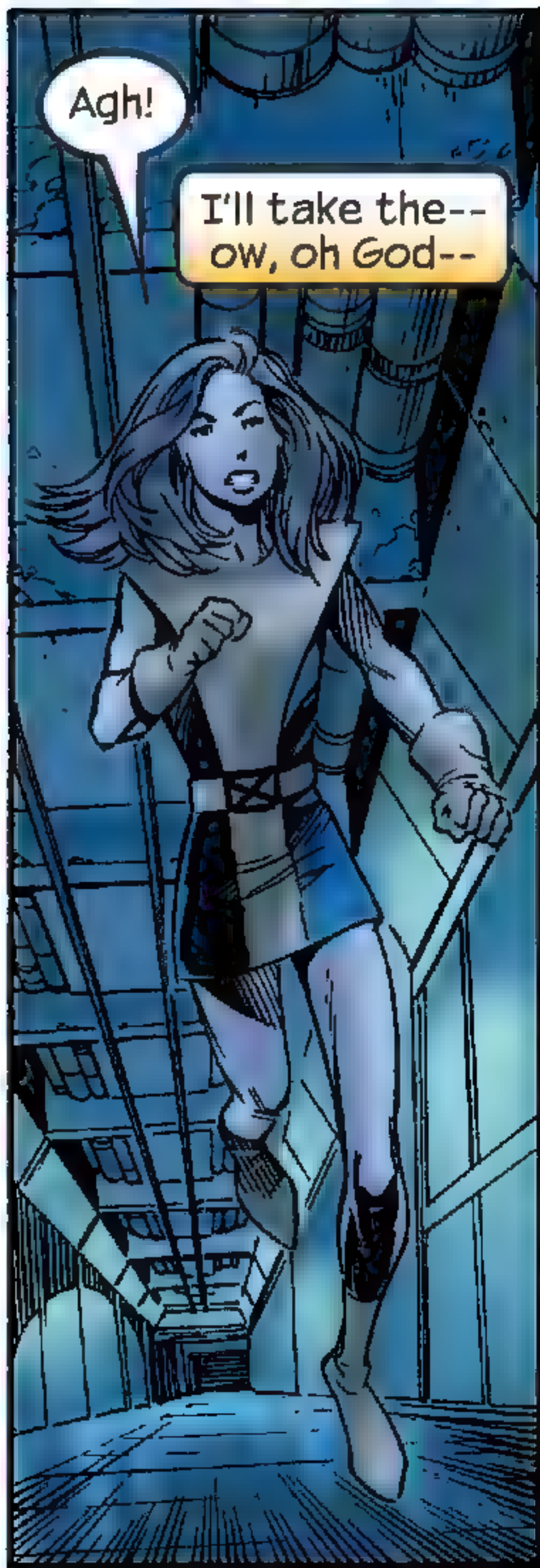
Whatever.



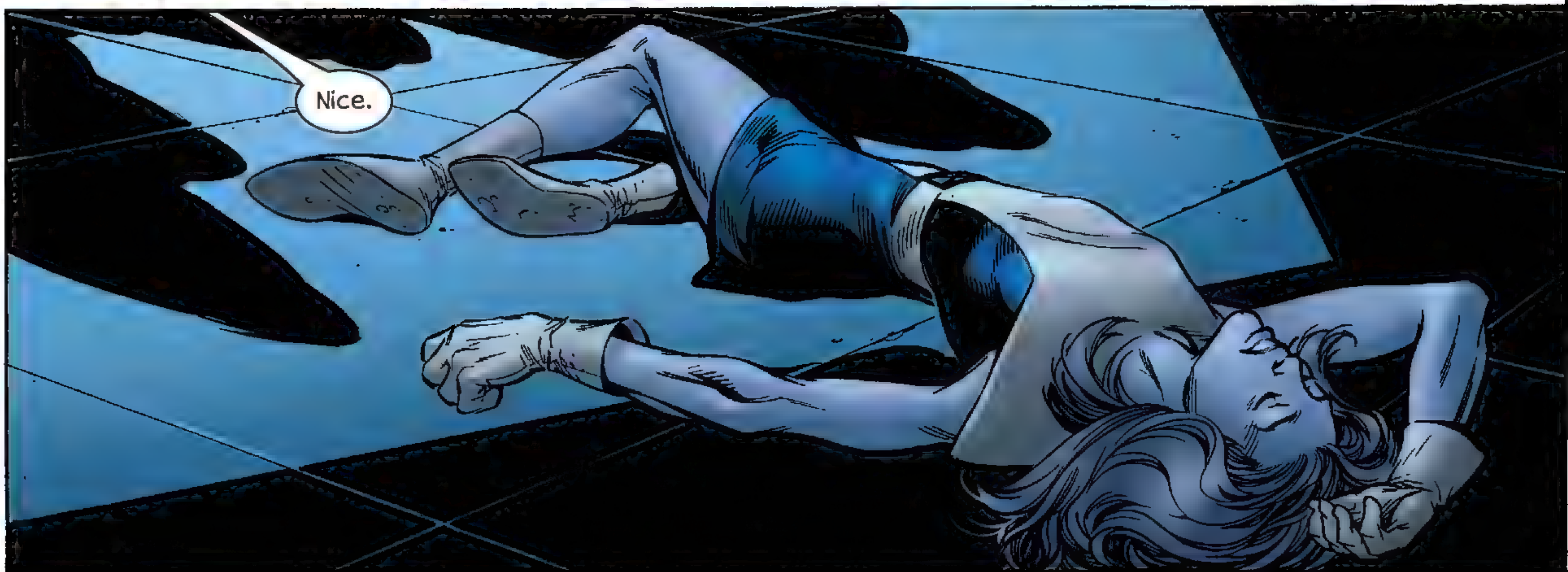
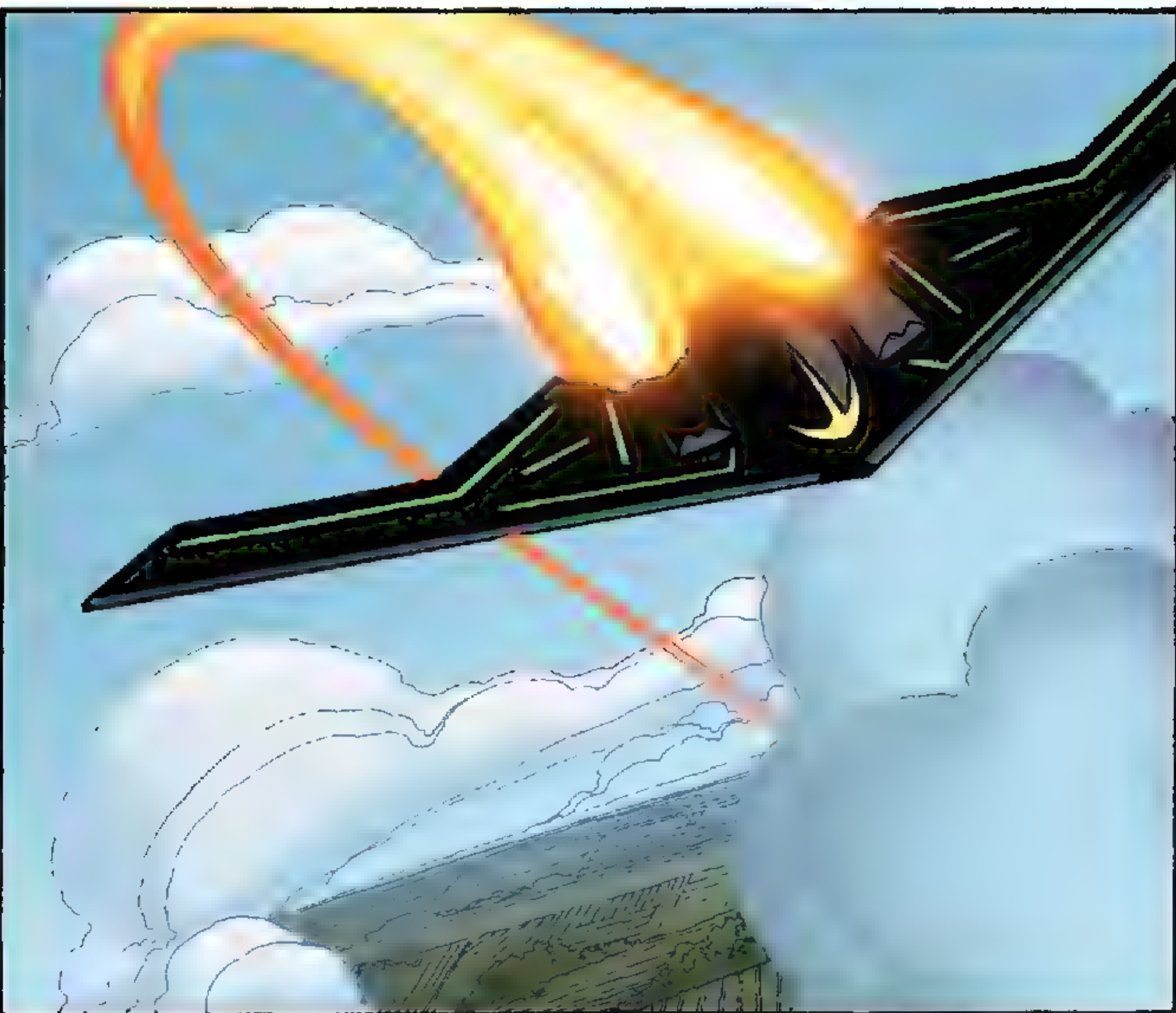
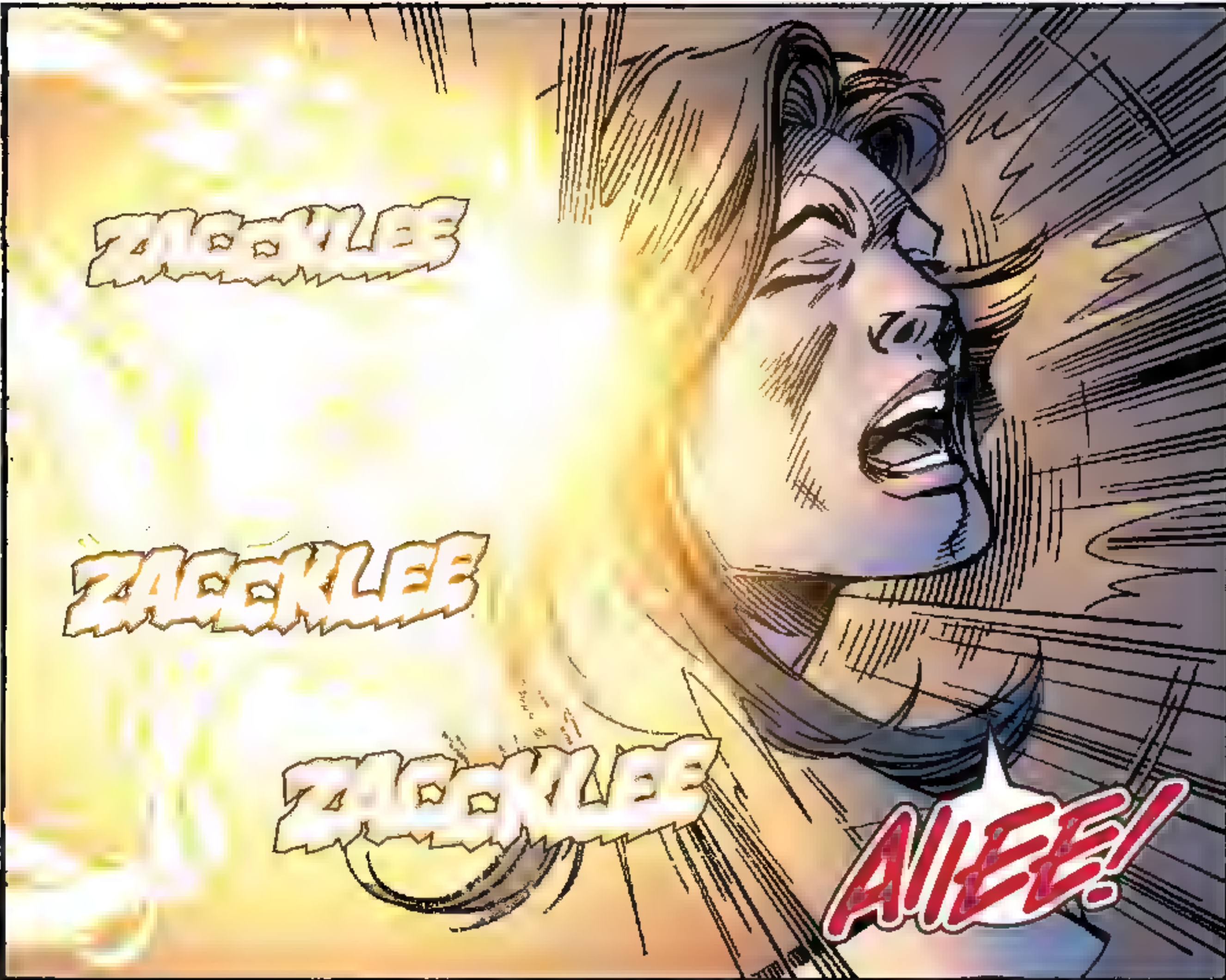
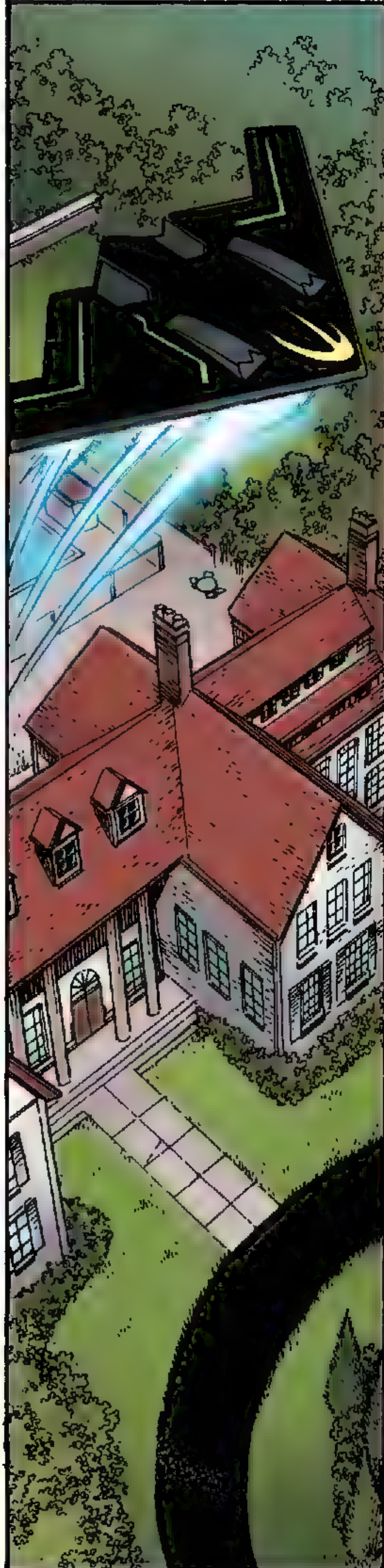
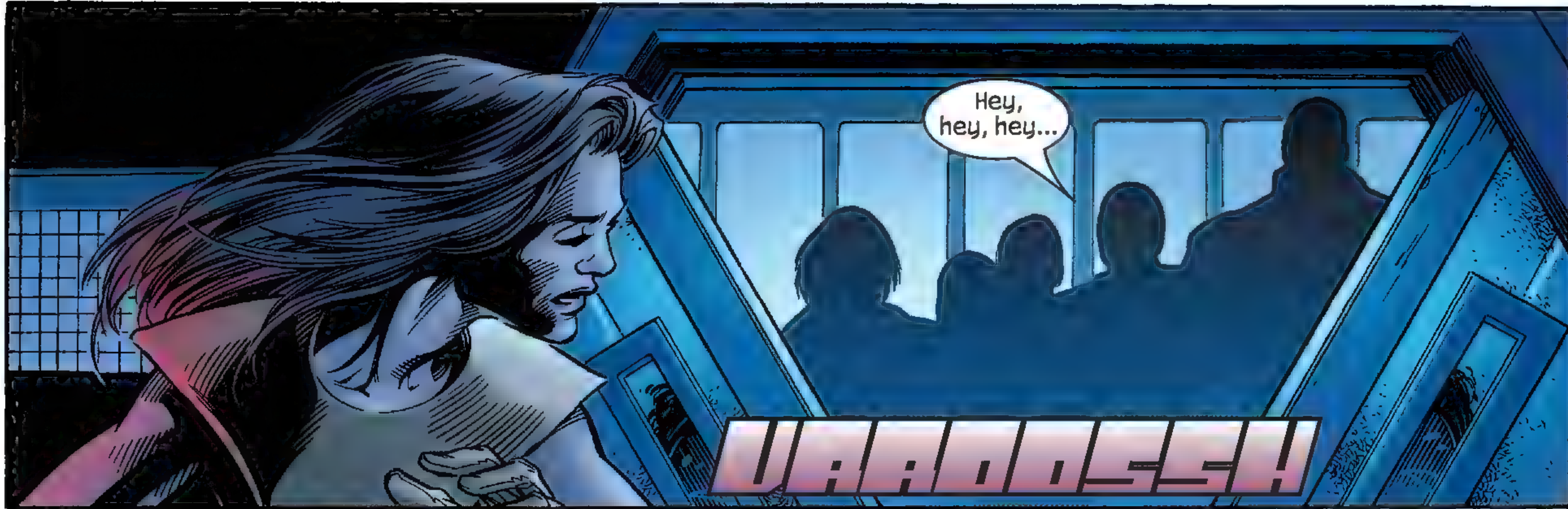
Oof! Oh my God!

THUMP

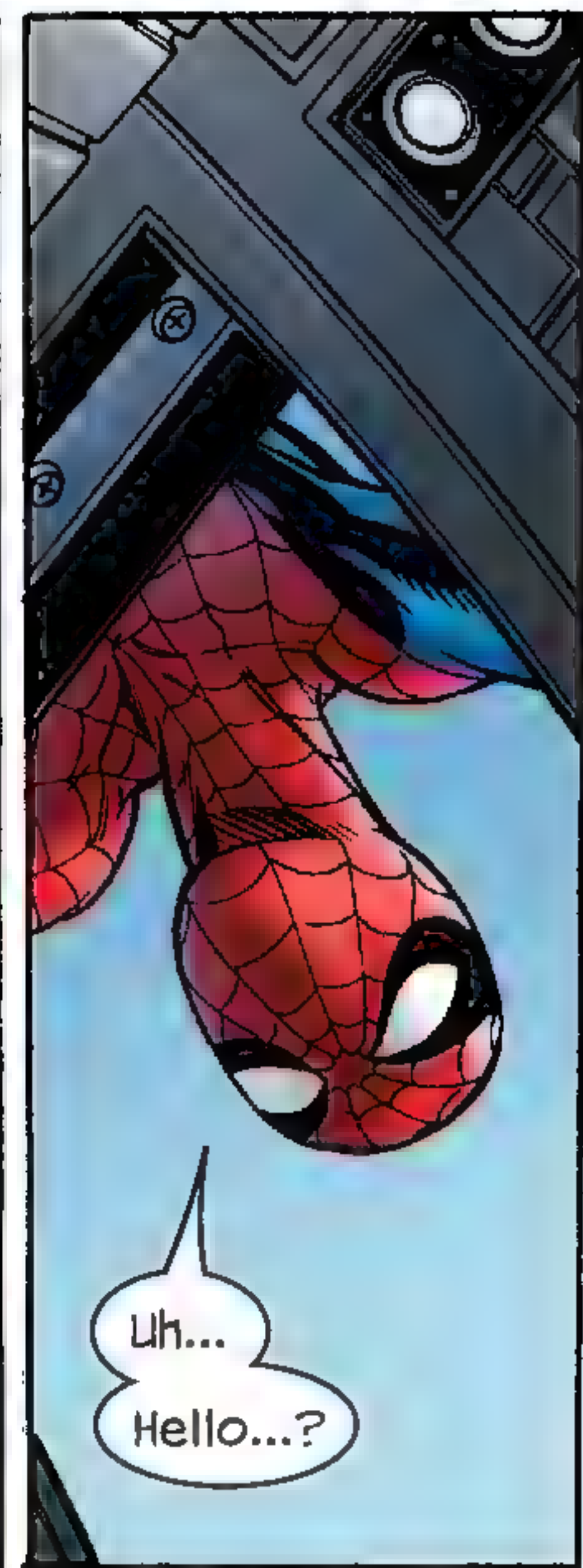
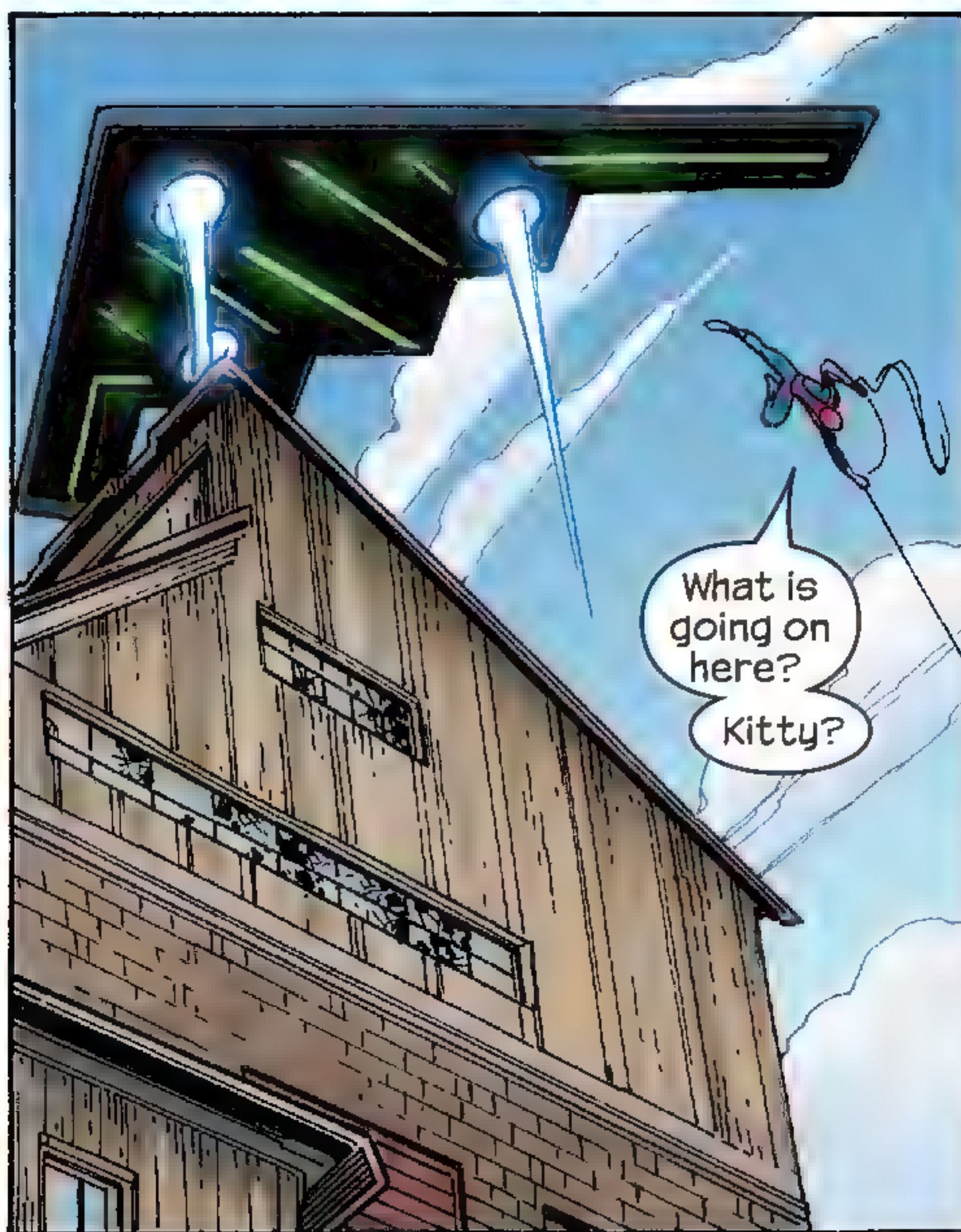
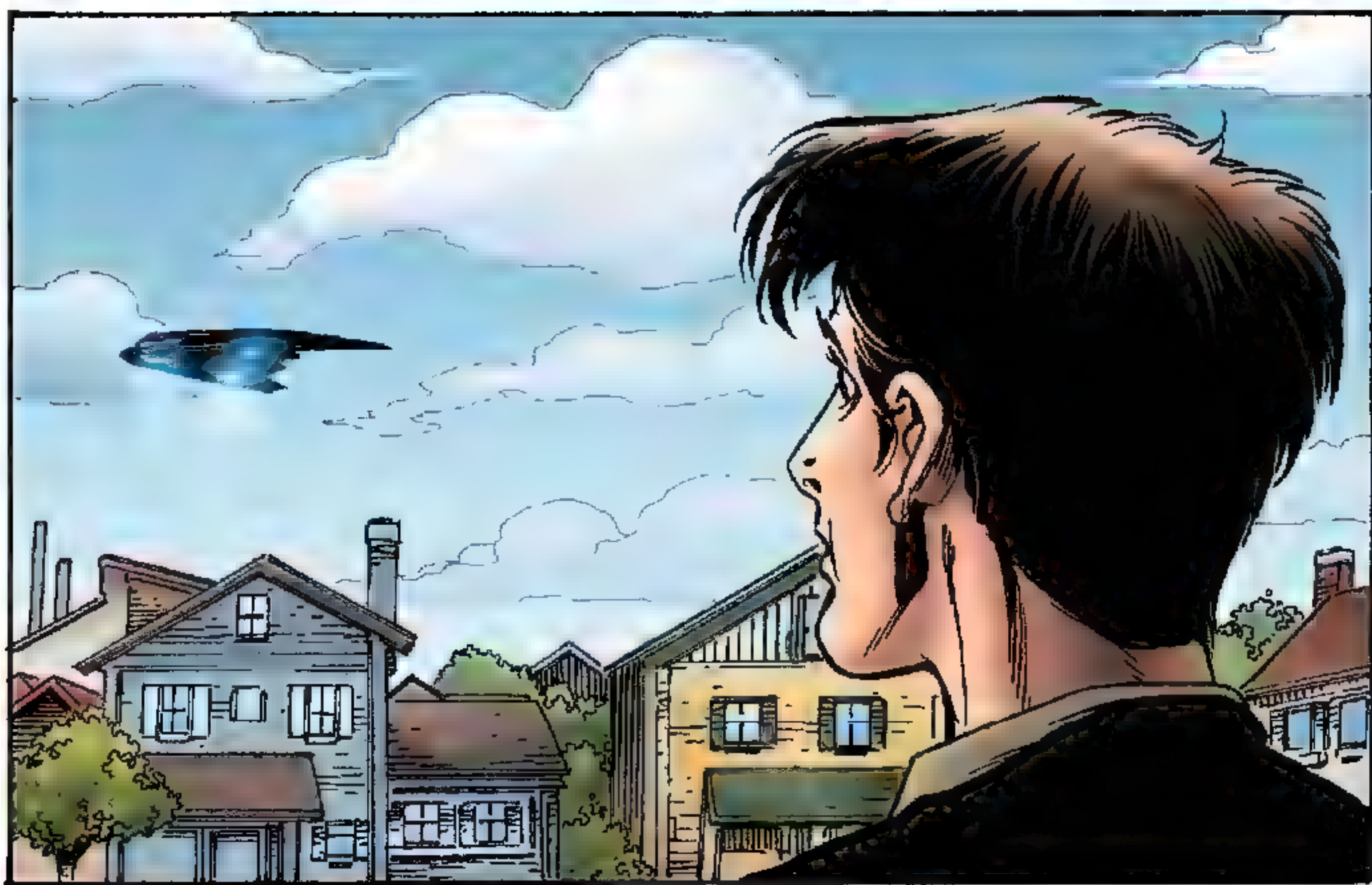
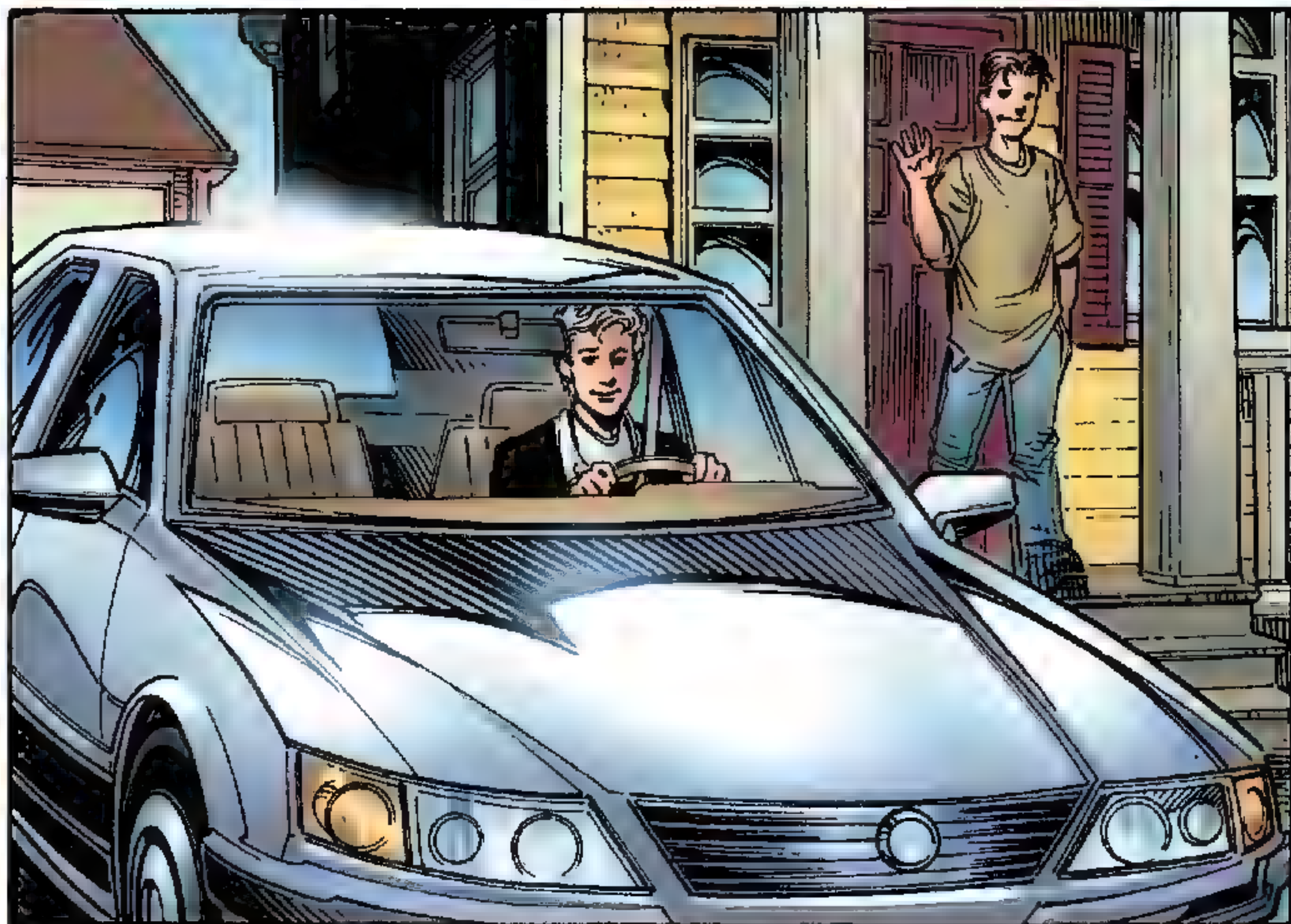




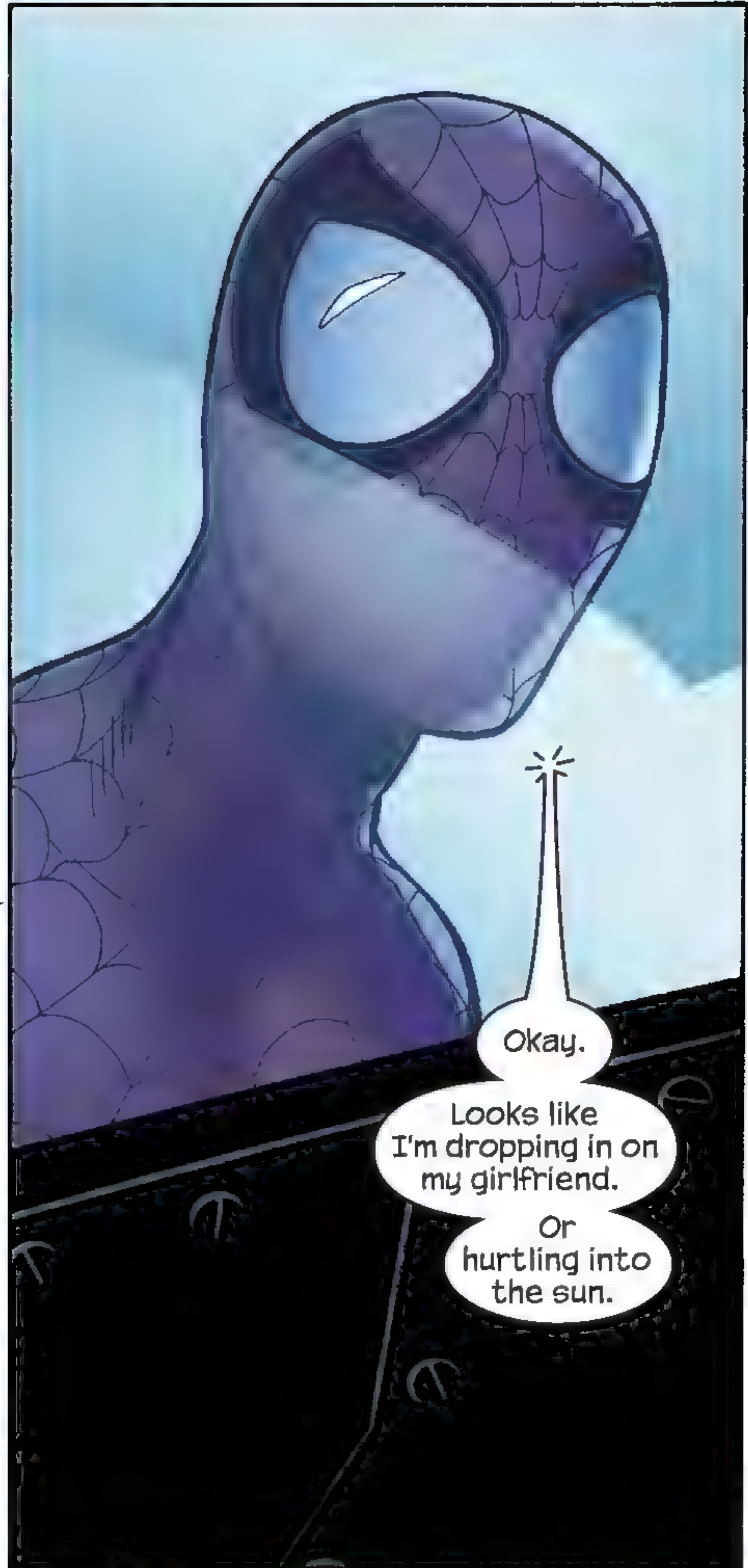
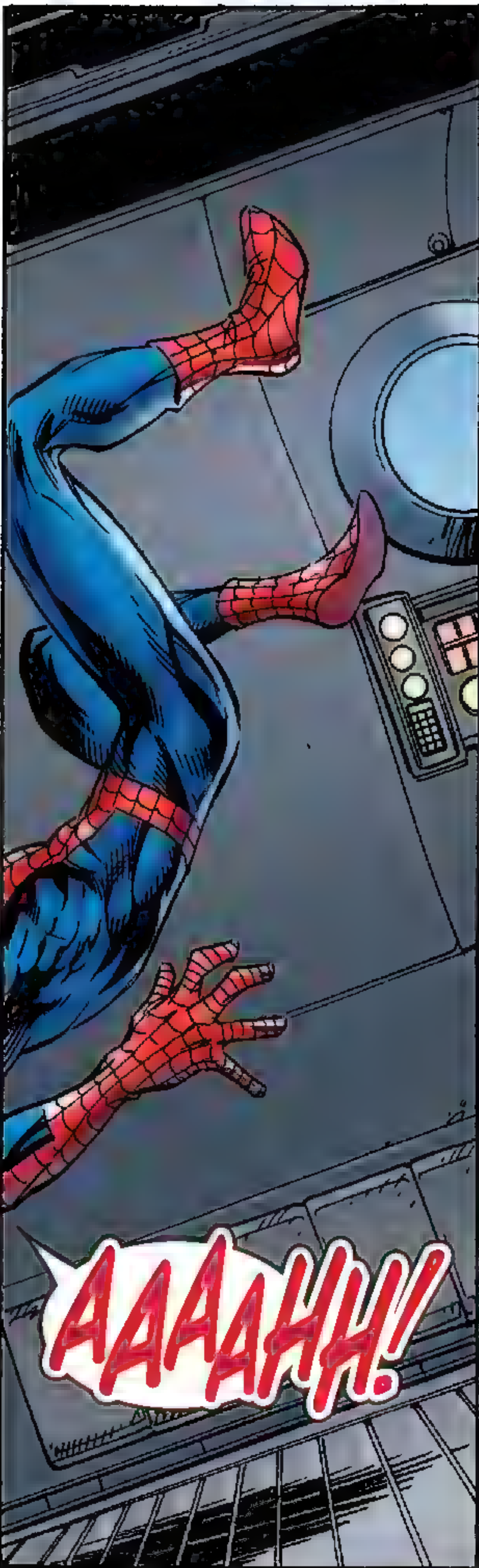
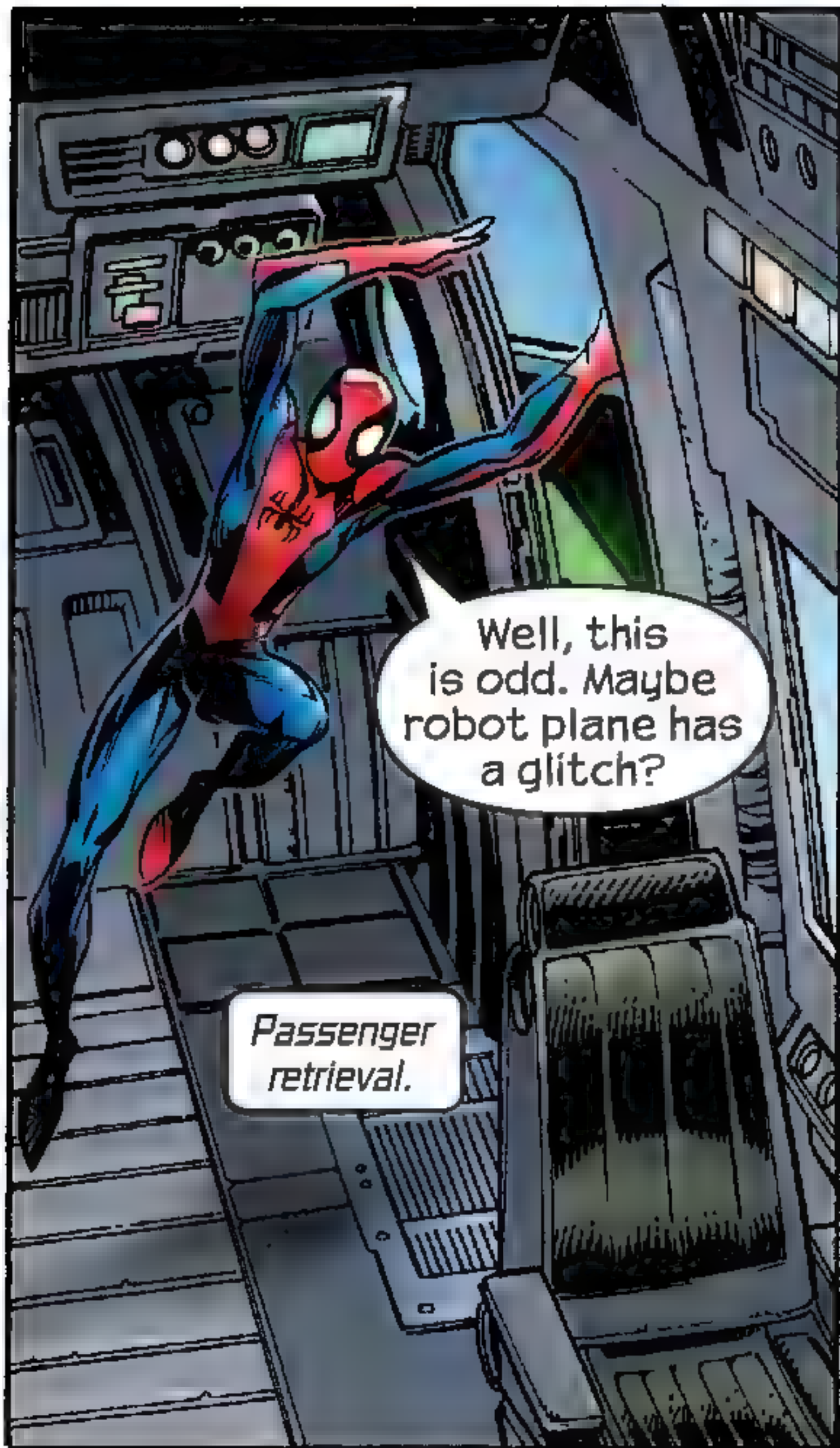




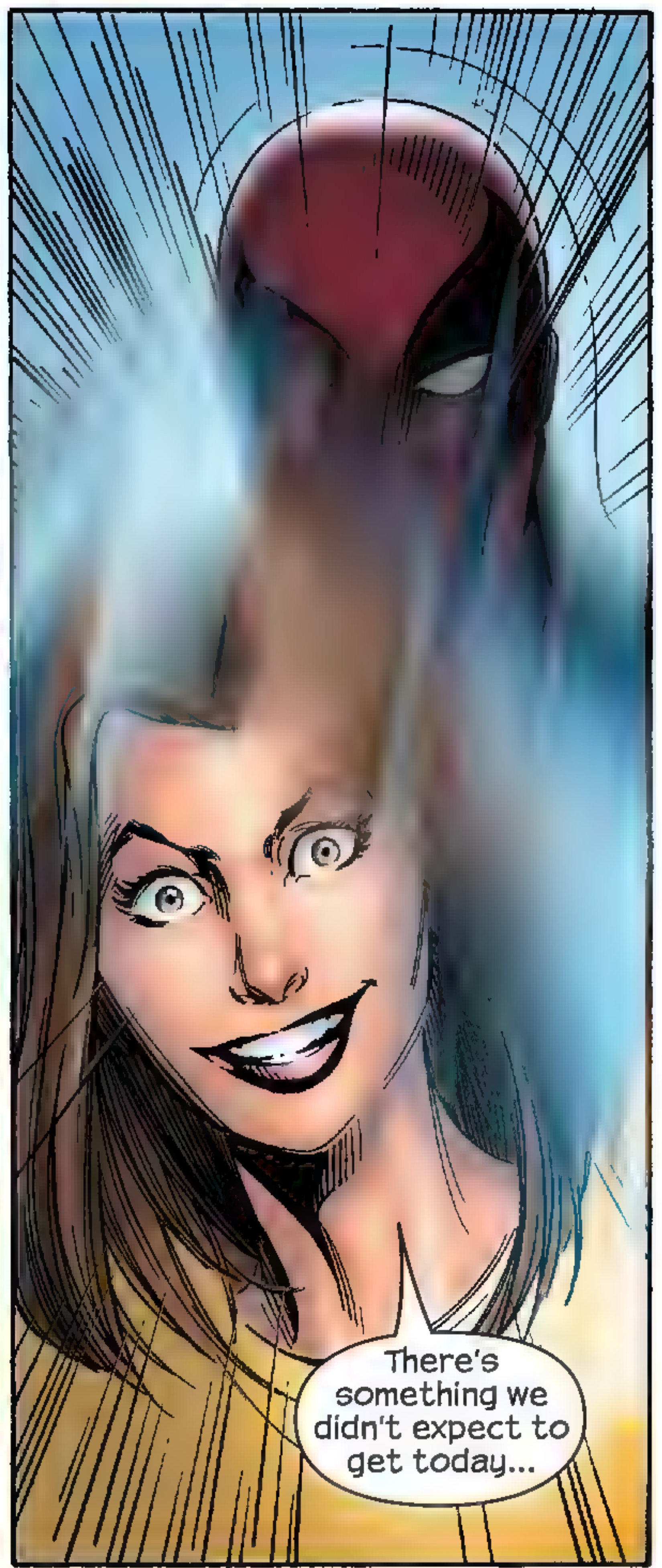
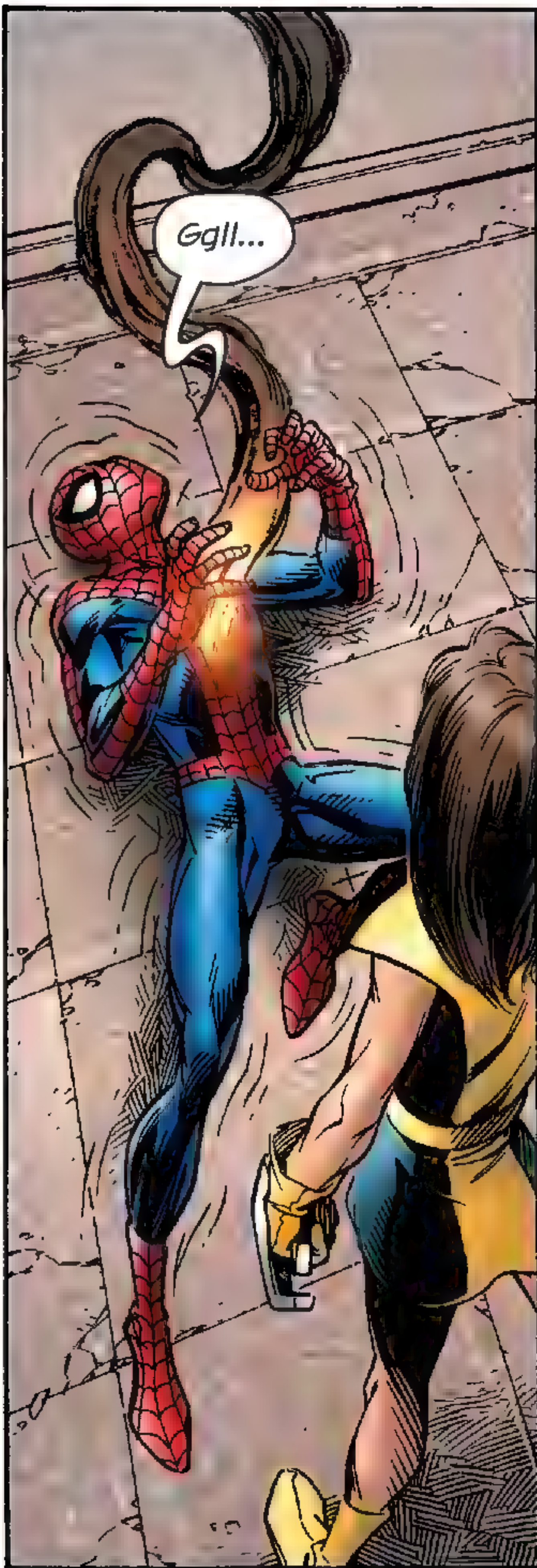
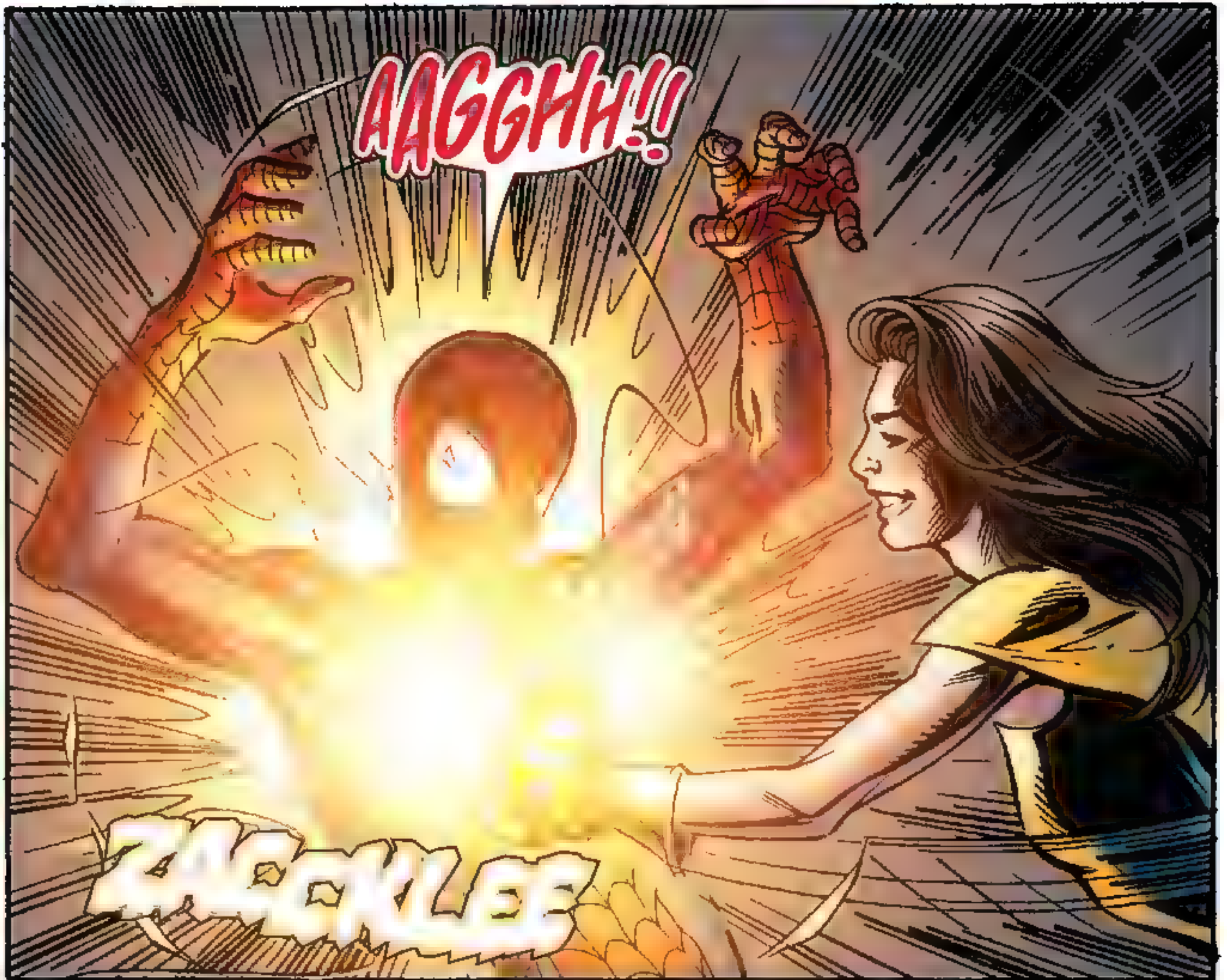
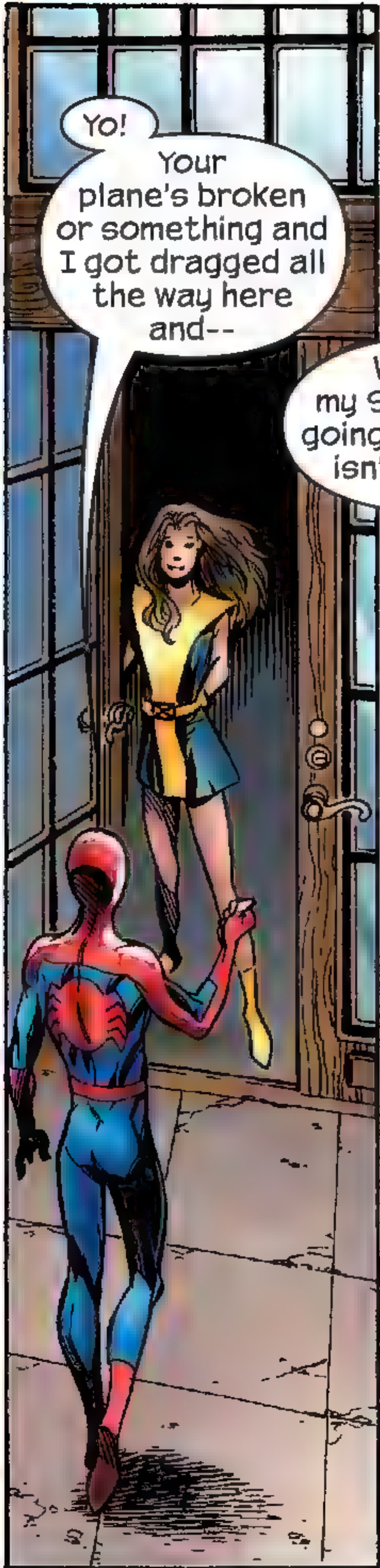














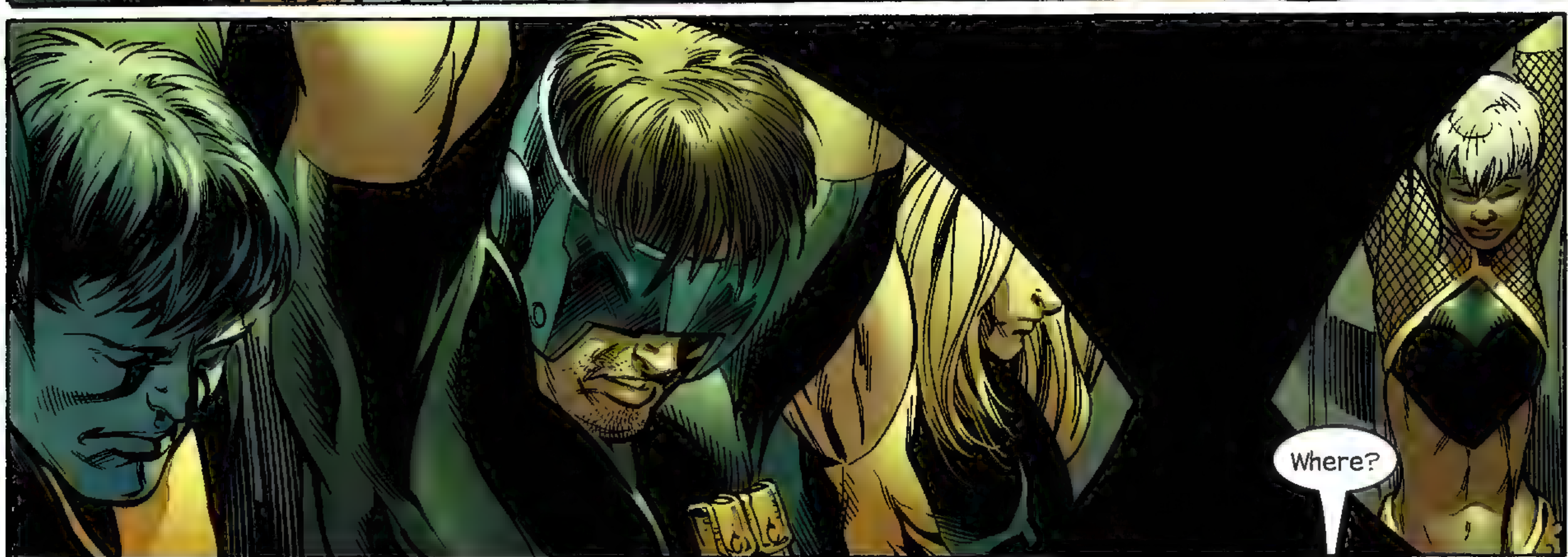
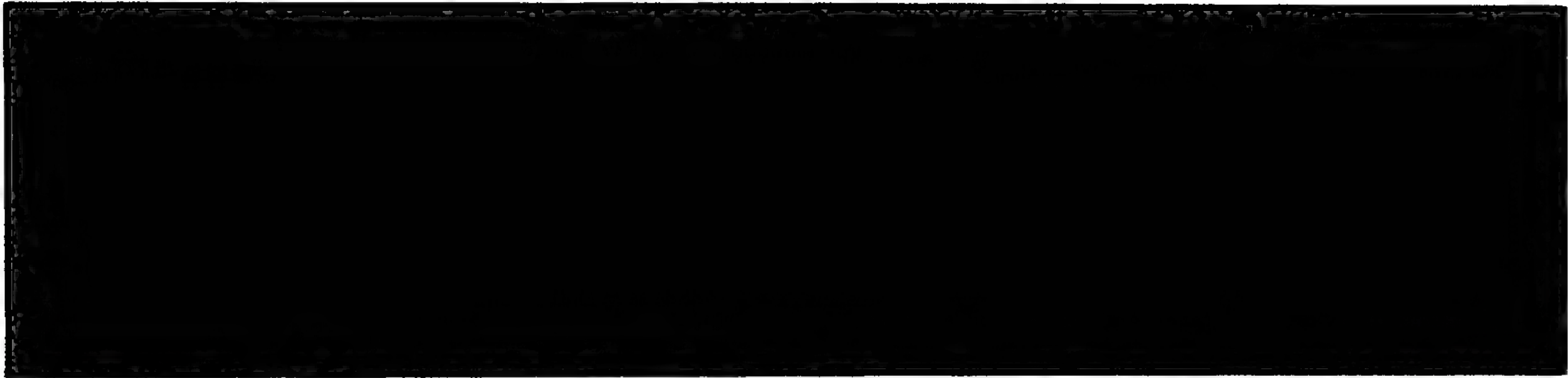


Bonus.





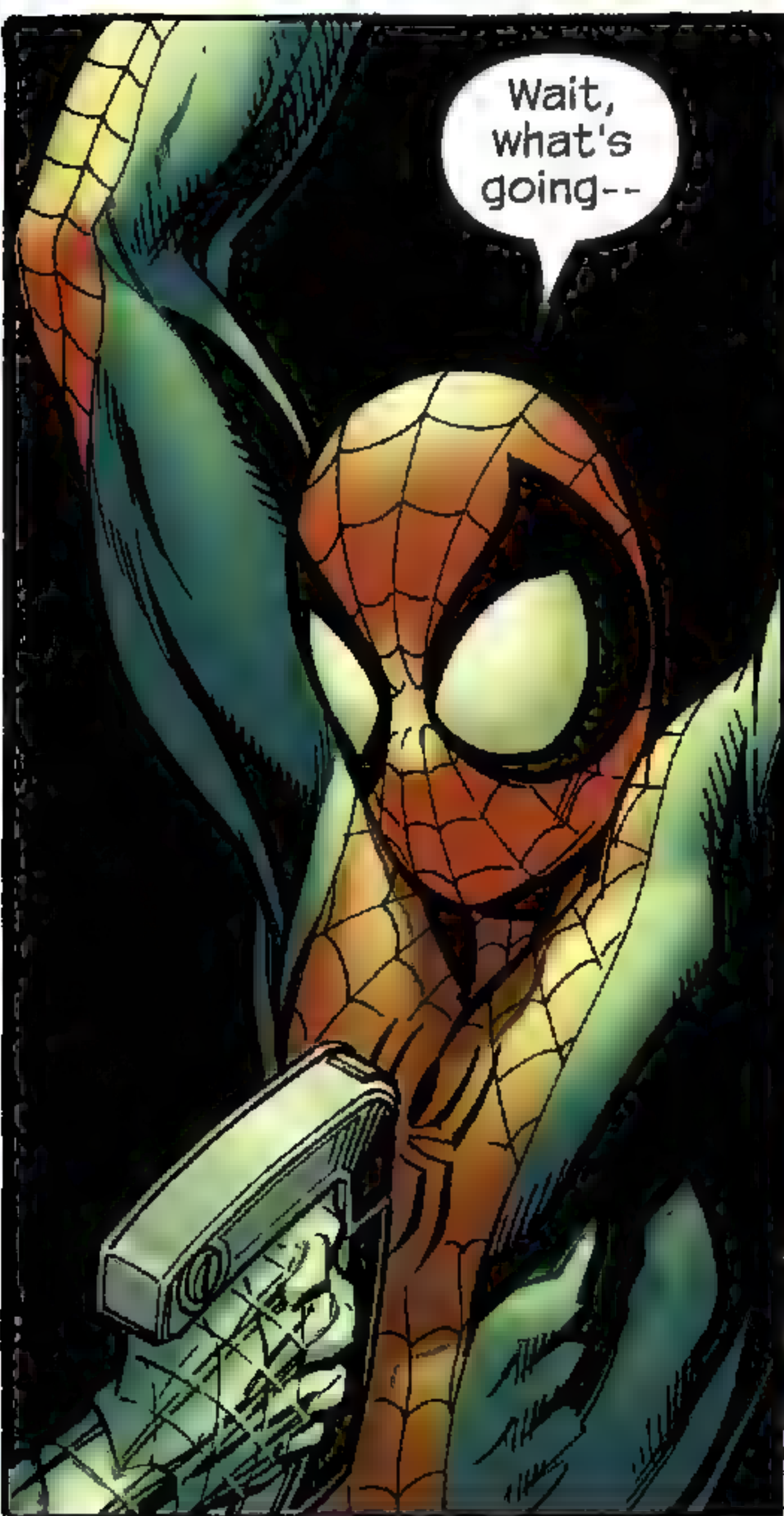








Look.  
Wow,  
tough  
cookie.  
Hit him  
again?  
Hell,  
yeah.



Wait,  
what's  
going--



YAARFGH!

ZACKLEE



Wow,  
huh.

Take off  
that stupid  
mask.



Yo, 'Pool,  
we're getting  
to the drop  
point.

So,  
start  
dropping  
them.

Just *drop*  
them?

They got  
their wacky mutant  
powers. They can  
handle it.

Yeah.  
What  
if they  
can't?

Dudely, bubie,  
who cares? They'll  
be dead by nightfall  
anyhow. That's  
the show.

But they're all  
unconscious.

Wake them  
up. And kick 'em off.  
It'll be fun to hear  
the screams.

It's  
showbiz,  
baby.

I want  
to take off  
his mask.

Hey. I  
told you...  
respect the  
mask.

Masks  
mean some-  
thing. Respect  
that.

Yo, Mr.  
Spider-Man?  
Mornin',  
sweetie.

Rise  
and shine.  
Time to greet  
the day.

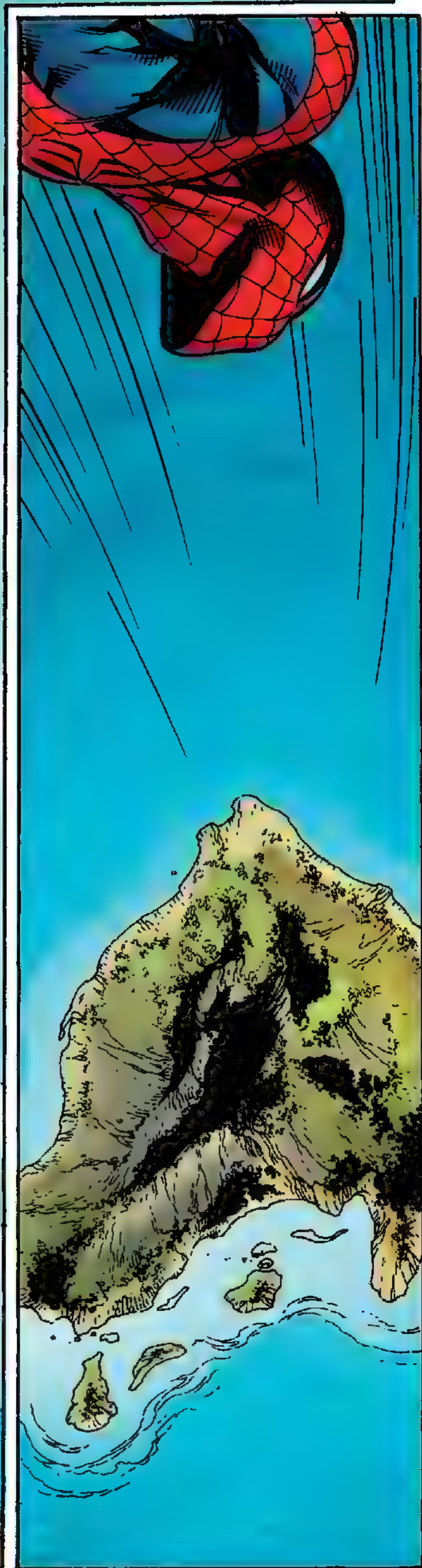
What's--  
who--??

Now  
throw him  
overboard.

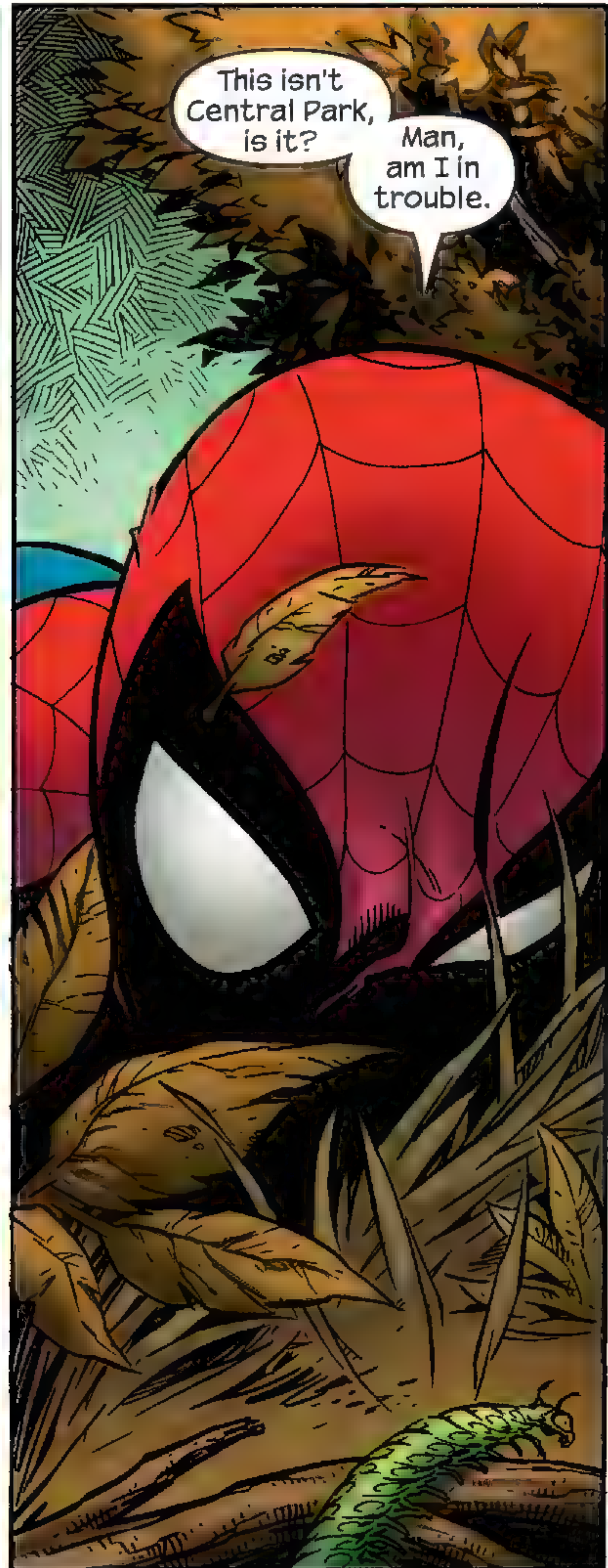
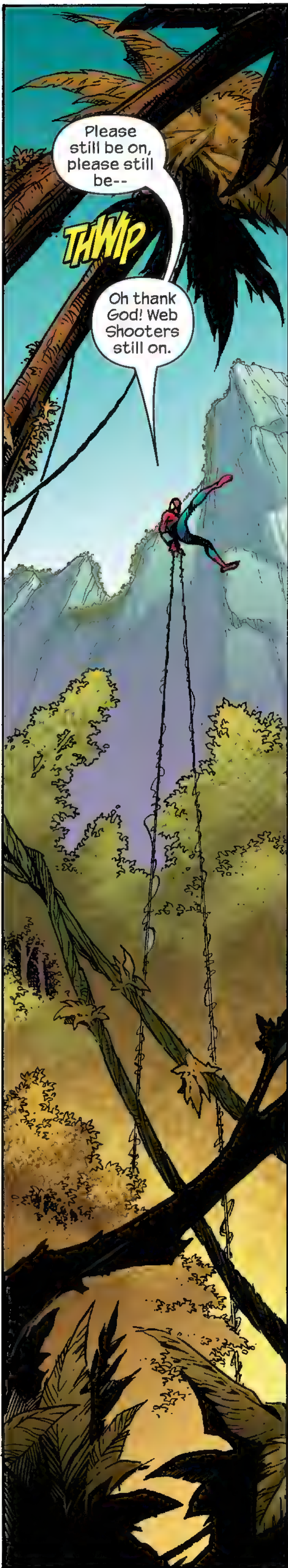




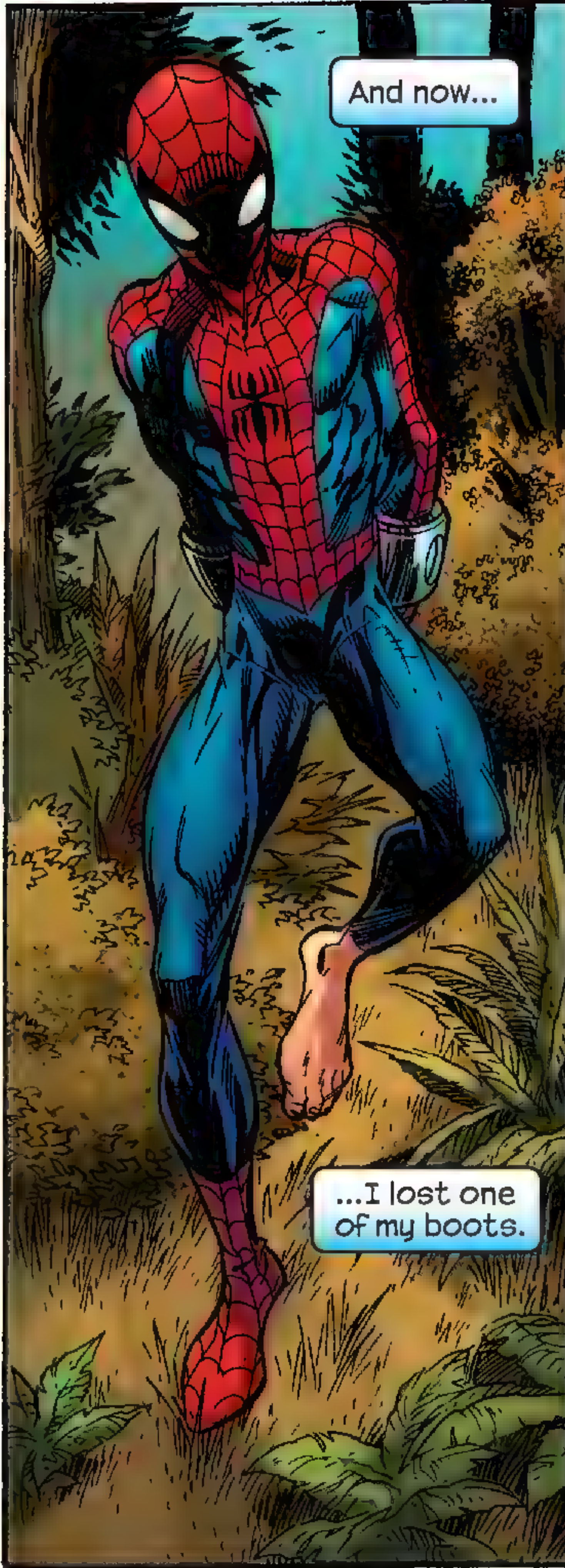
Oh,  
come  
on!!!



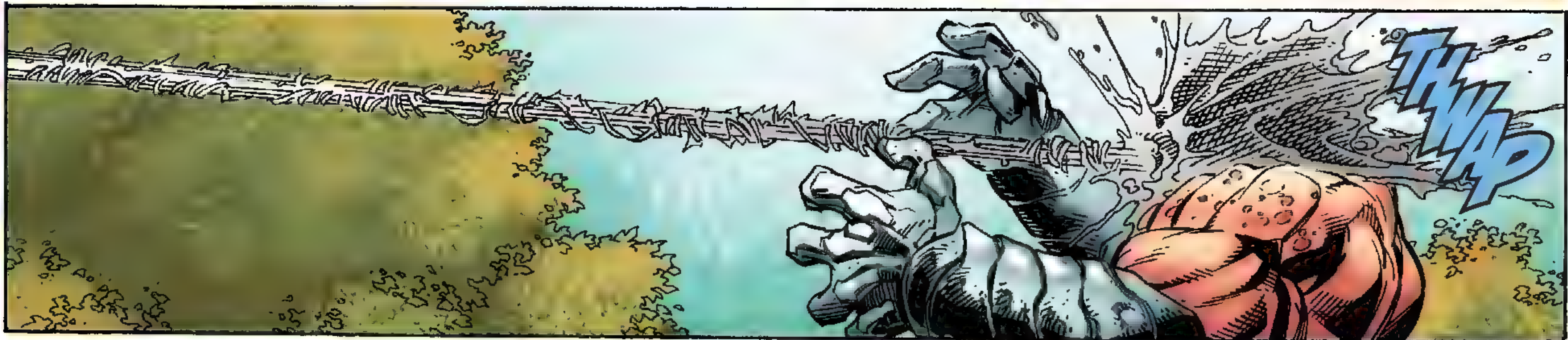
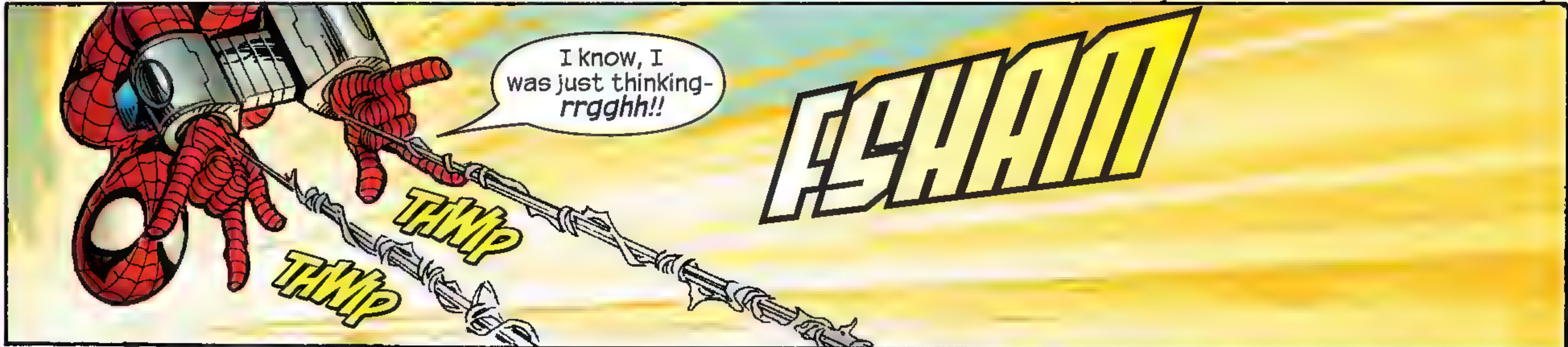
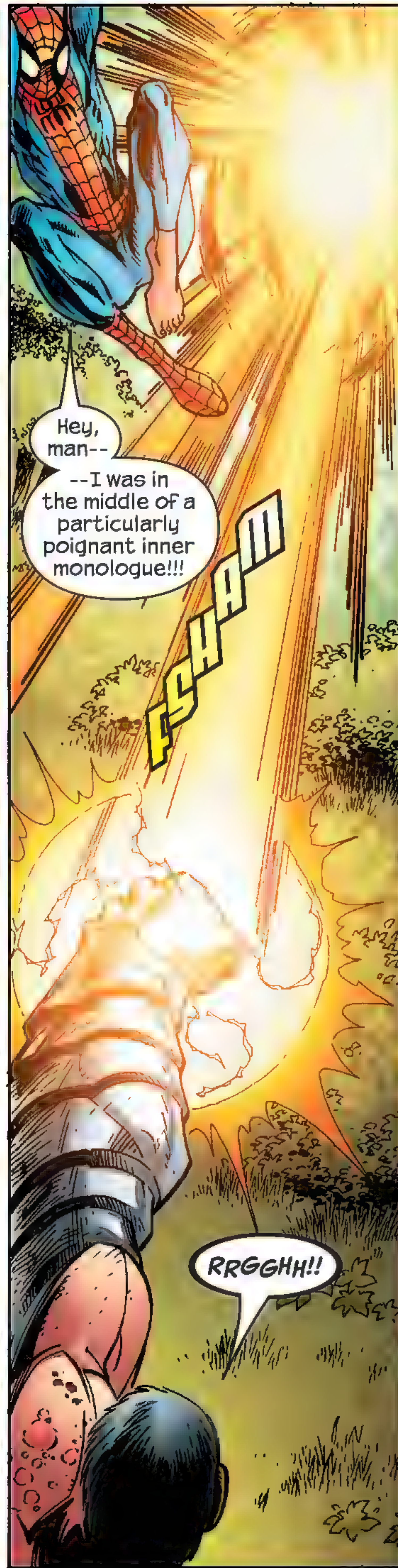
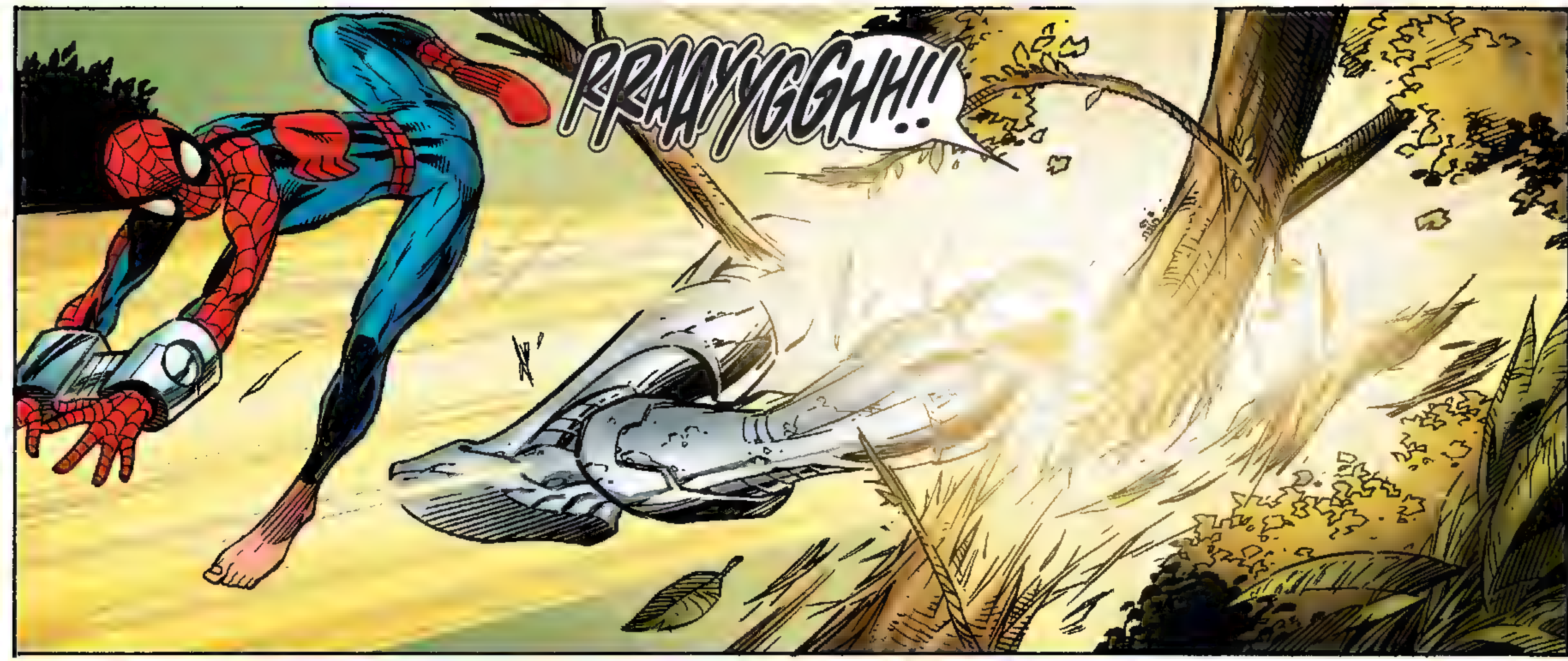




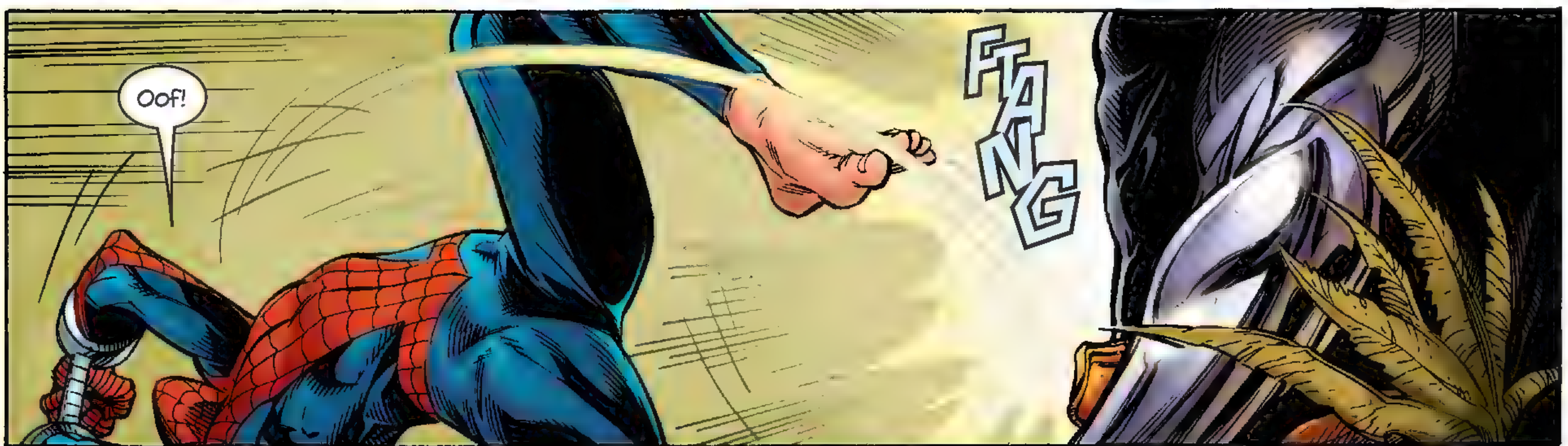
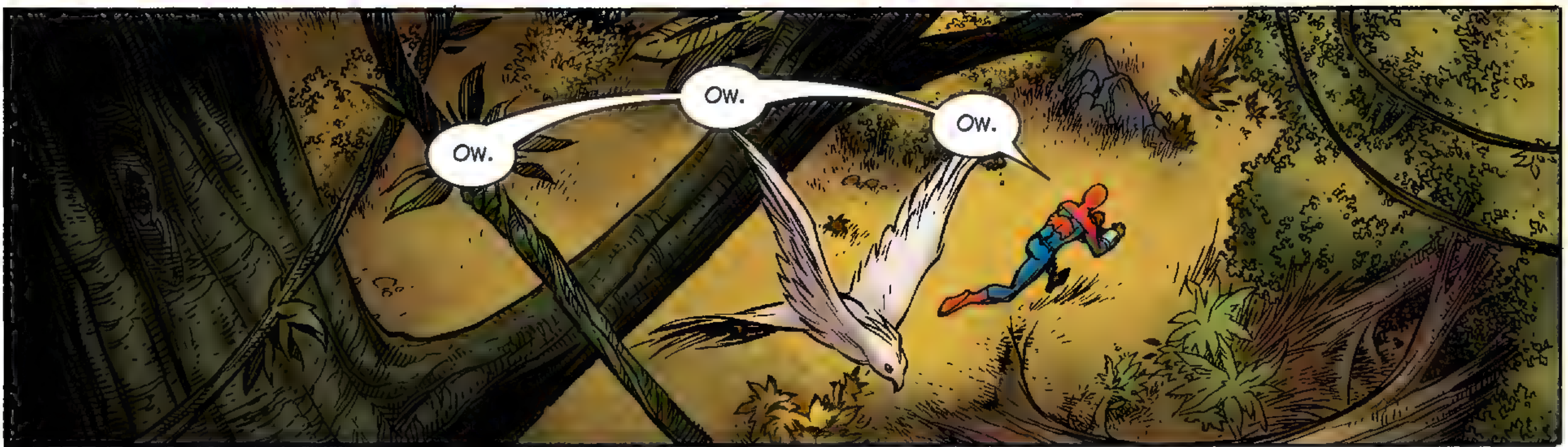
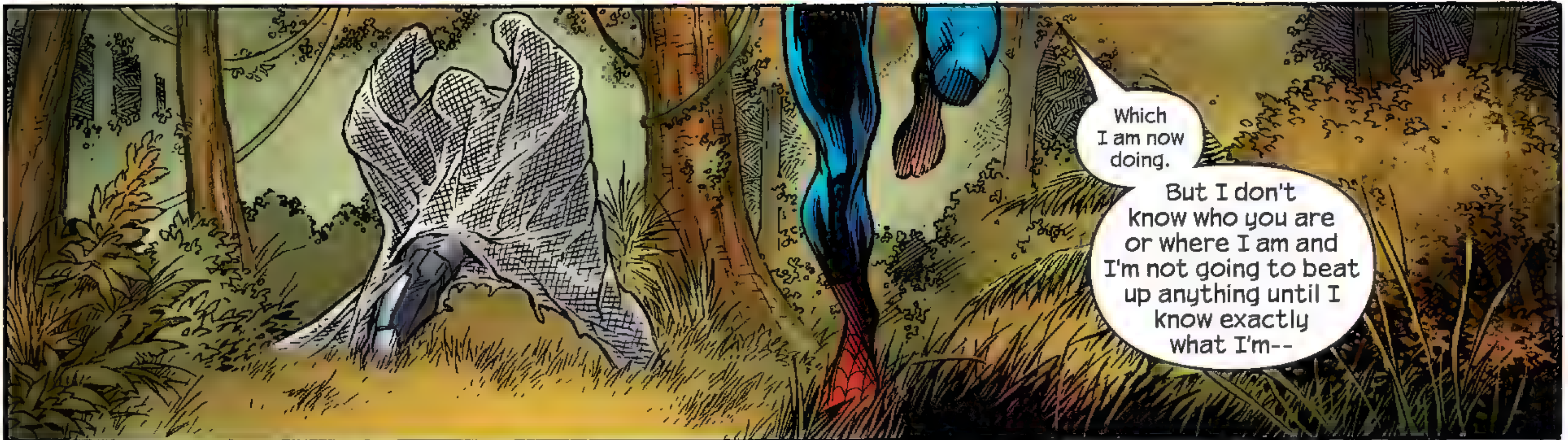
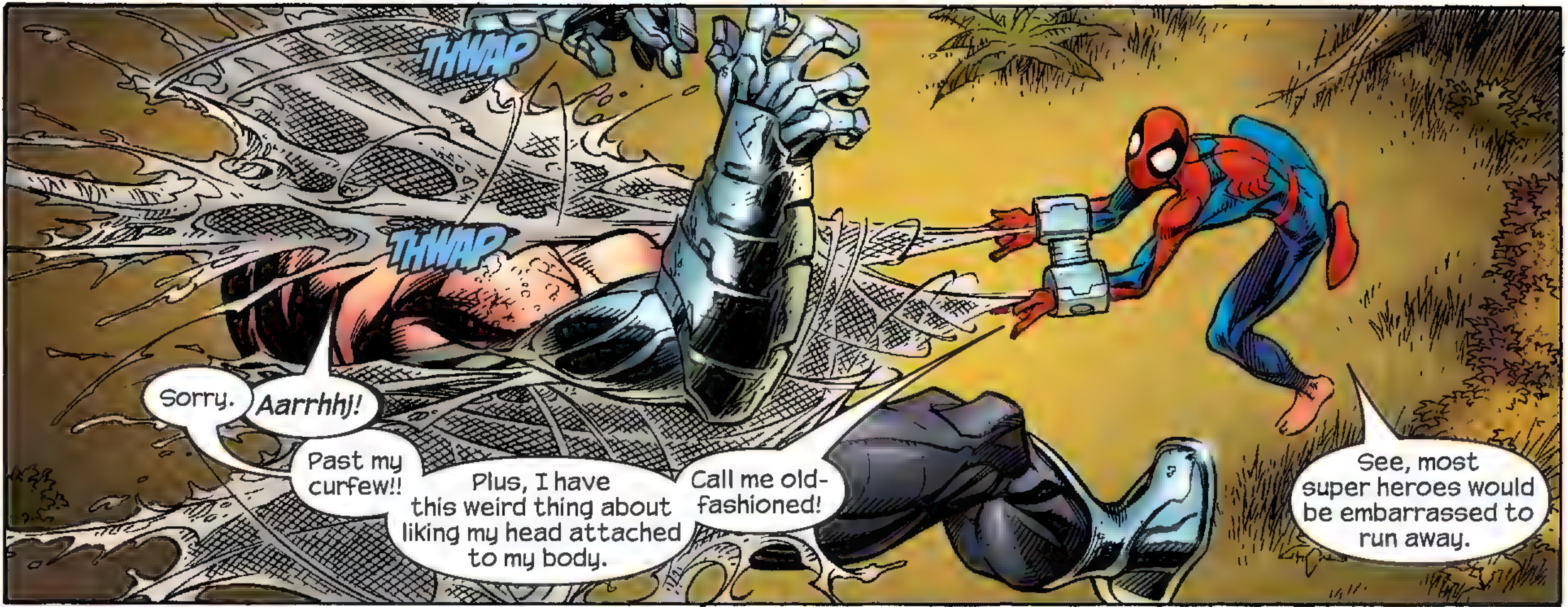












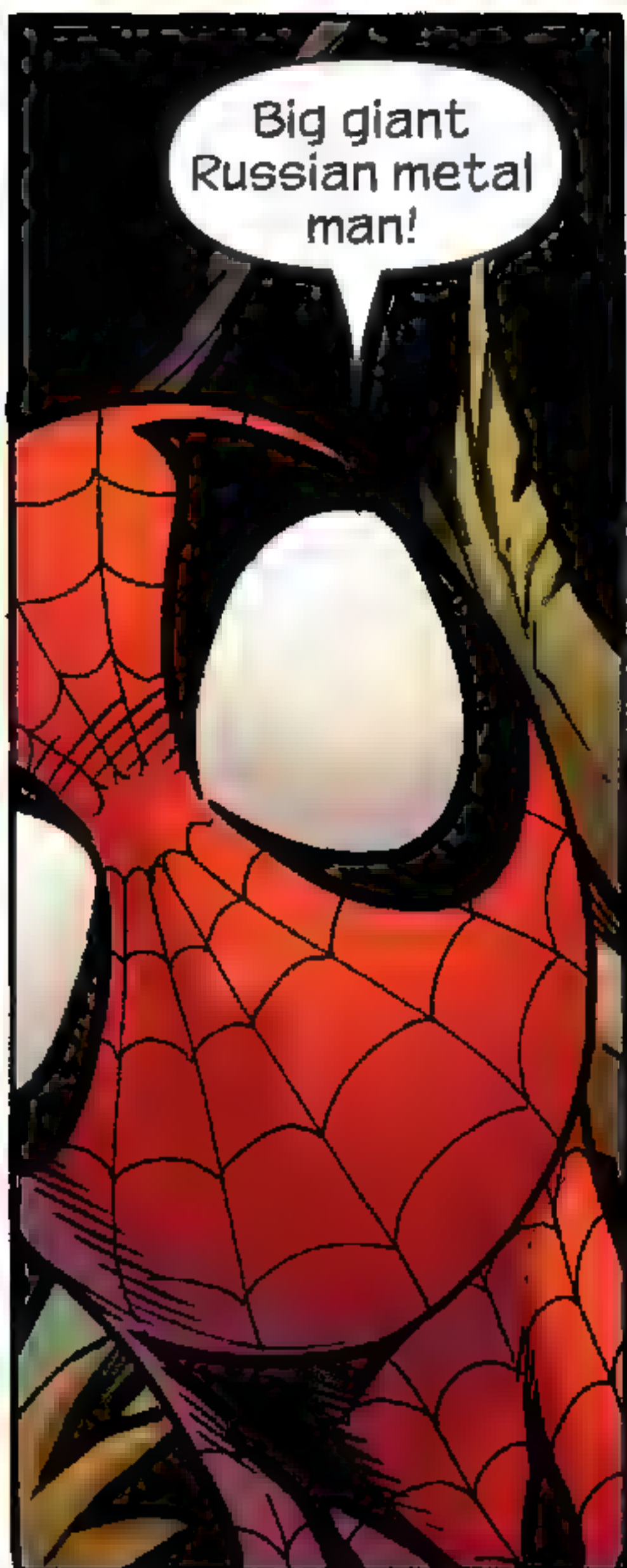




Don't do that, please. Get off of me!

You don't recognize me?

I'm one of the X-Men. Aunt May?



Big giant Russian metal man!



Colossus.



Oh, I thought it was big giant Russian metal man.

Where are we?

Let me get these.

I'm really hoping this is the backyard of the X-Man school.

It isn't.

I know.

What are you doing here?



I don't know *where* here is!!!

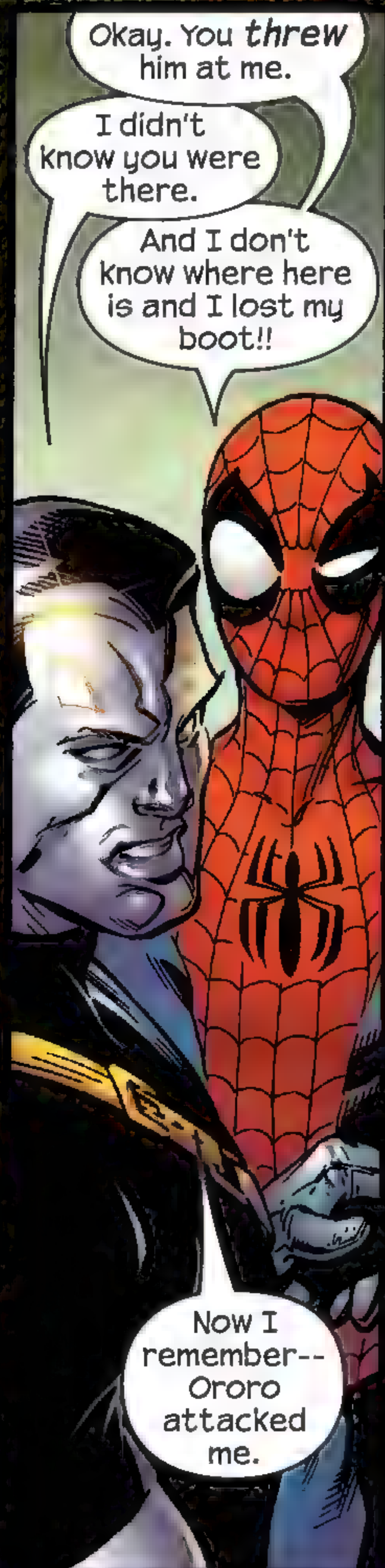
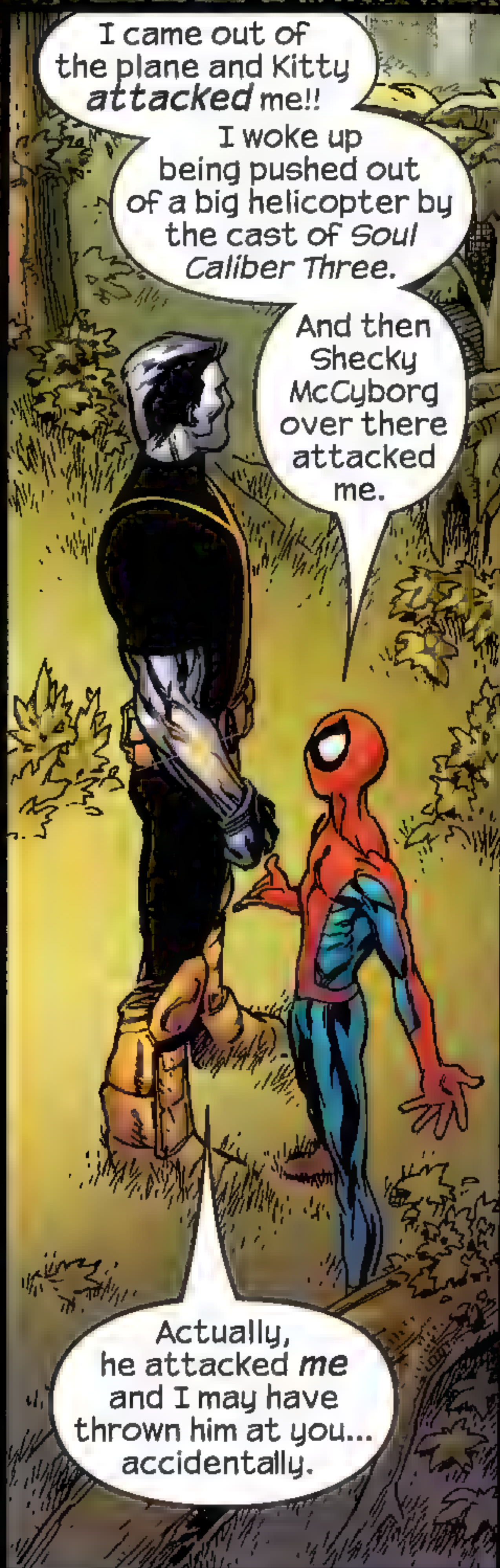
You don't have to yell.

I do!!!

Kitty!!

We have to find Kitty! She attacked me.









Come on mutant, stop wiggling and die!

What is this?  
Where have you taken me??  
Why are you doing this?



Oh, we're going to do more than just--

KTANK



Peter!  
My friend!

Where are we? Do you know where we are?

Six Flags Crazy Town?



What are you doing here?

Gurk!

You're welcome.

Thanks, but what are you doing here?

DUNK





I really couldn't tell ya.

I was attacked--by Wolverine--and then--I was being thrown out of a helicopter.

Wolverine? It *is* a shape-shifter.



Okay, maybe.

We should maybe wake one of these Bionicles up and tickle them until they tell us what's going on?

Ugh! They smell. You smell them? Smells like biology class.

Where's Jean? Jean can get us all together with her psychic abilities.



Kitty!!!

Stop!

We have to find--

We have to not let our attackers know where we are. We're being hunted.



How do you know we're being hunted?

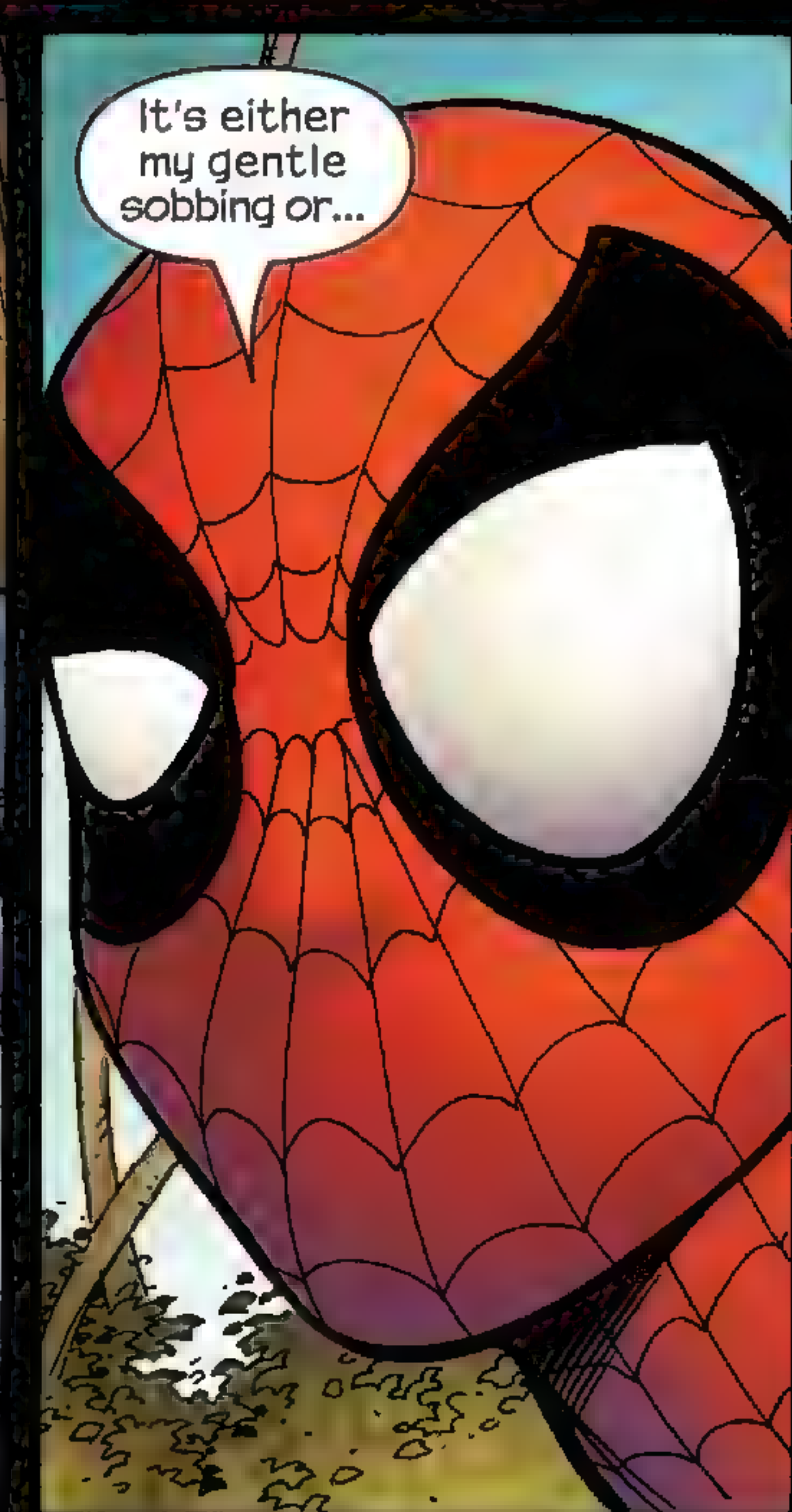
Sshh!

You don't feel hunted?

I do, actually.

Go with that feeling.

Do you hear that squeal?



It's either my gentle sobbing or...





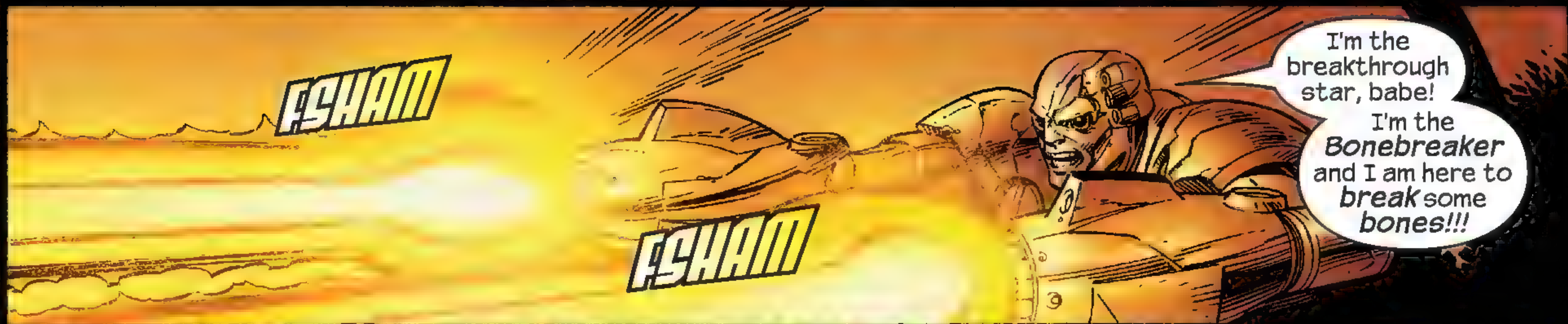
Am I on?

Okay.

Yo ho, mutants!!

Are you on what?

What is this? Who are you?



I'm the breakthrough star, babe!  
I'm the **Bonebreaker** and I am here to **break some bones!!!**



*This* is what I want!!

I want to kill you and I want everyone to see me do it.

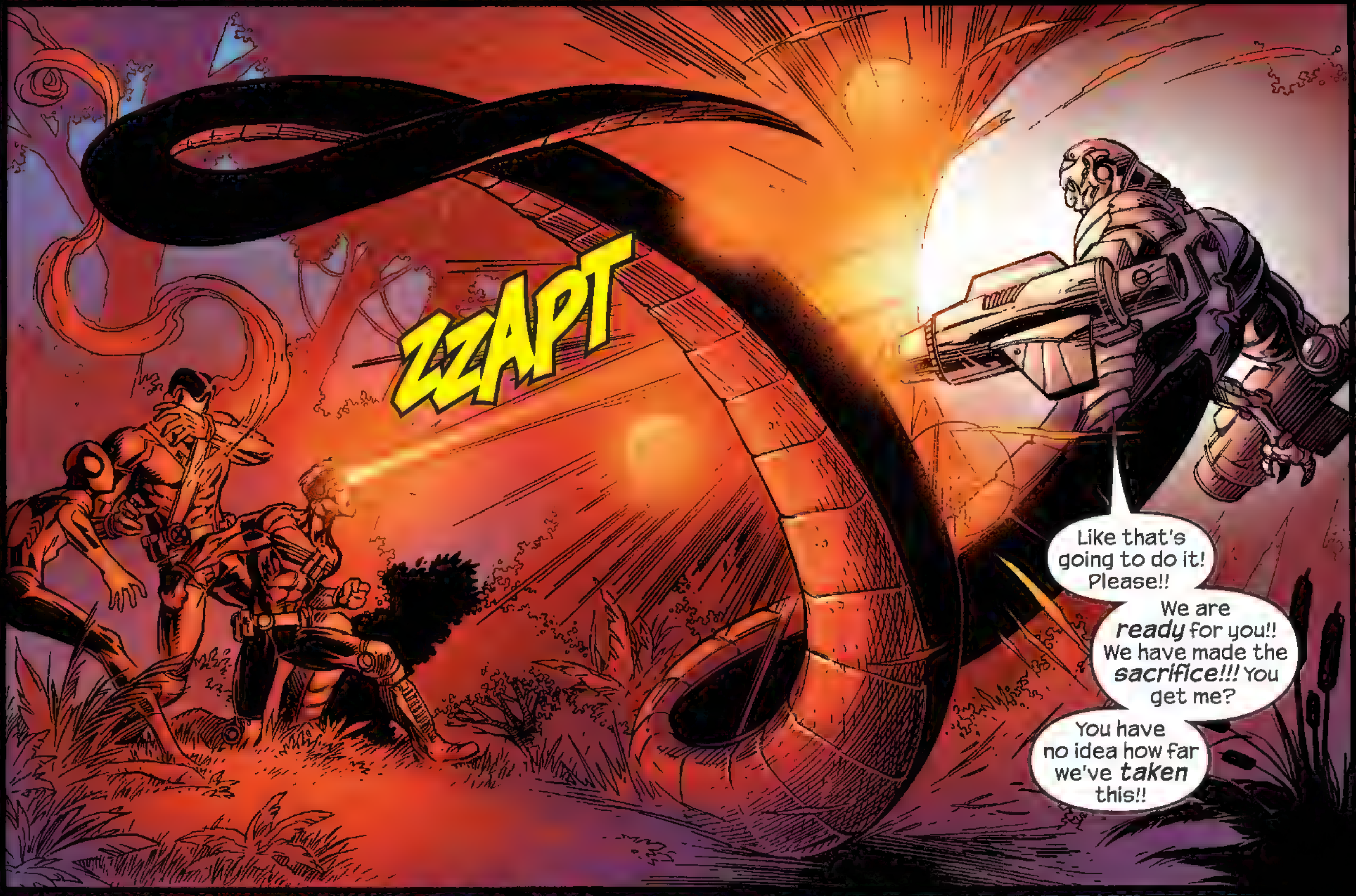
I know everyone is speaking English but I don't understand anything anyone is saying!!



Everyone who?

On what?





Like that's going to do it! Please!!

We are *ready* for you!! We have made the *sacrifice!!!* You get me?

You have no idea how far we've *taken* this!!



You can't match us. You can't beat us!!

You don't have what it takes!! You just don't have it.

You were born into this!

We proactively sacrificed our well-being for what *we* believe in!! And that's why we--







Anyone else really angry about this whole thing?



Whoah.

Ororo, are you all right?

Do you know what's going on, Storm? Do you know where we are?



Yes, I do. Take a look.



Krakoa!! They brought us all the way to Krakoa!!??

Krakoa? Is that off the coast of Long Island?

No, it's off the coast of Genosha in the South Pacific.

Okay, now I'm going to cry.

My life is over. I have a civilian life. I have to get home!! I'm so screwed.

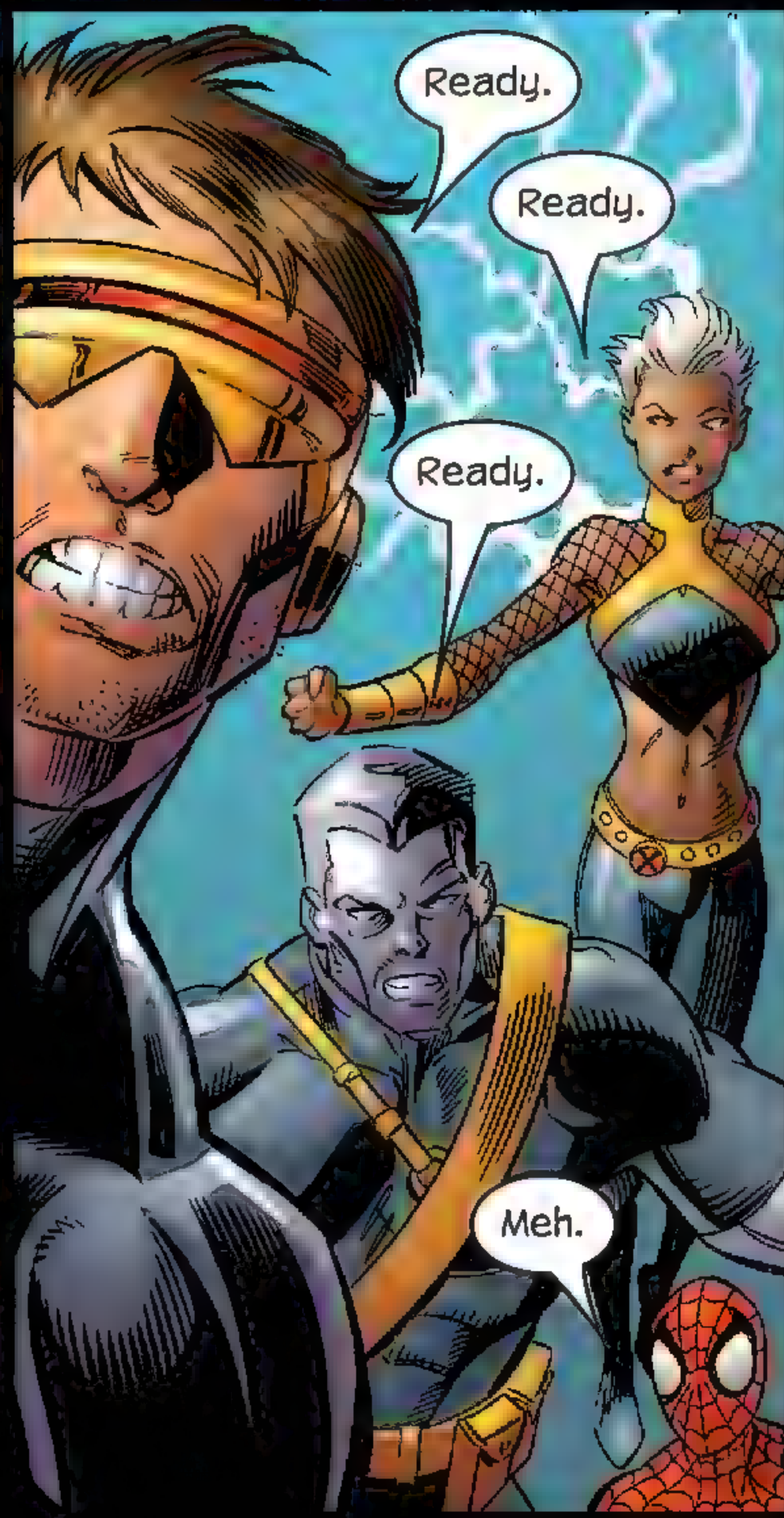
There!



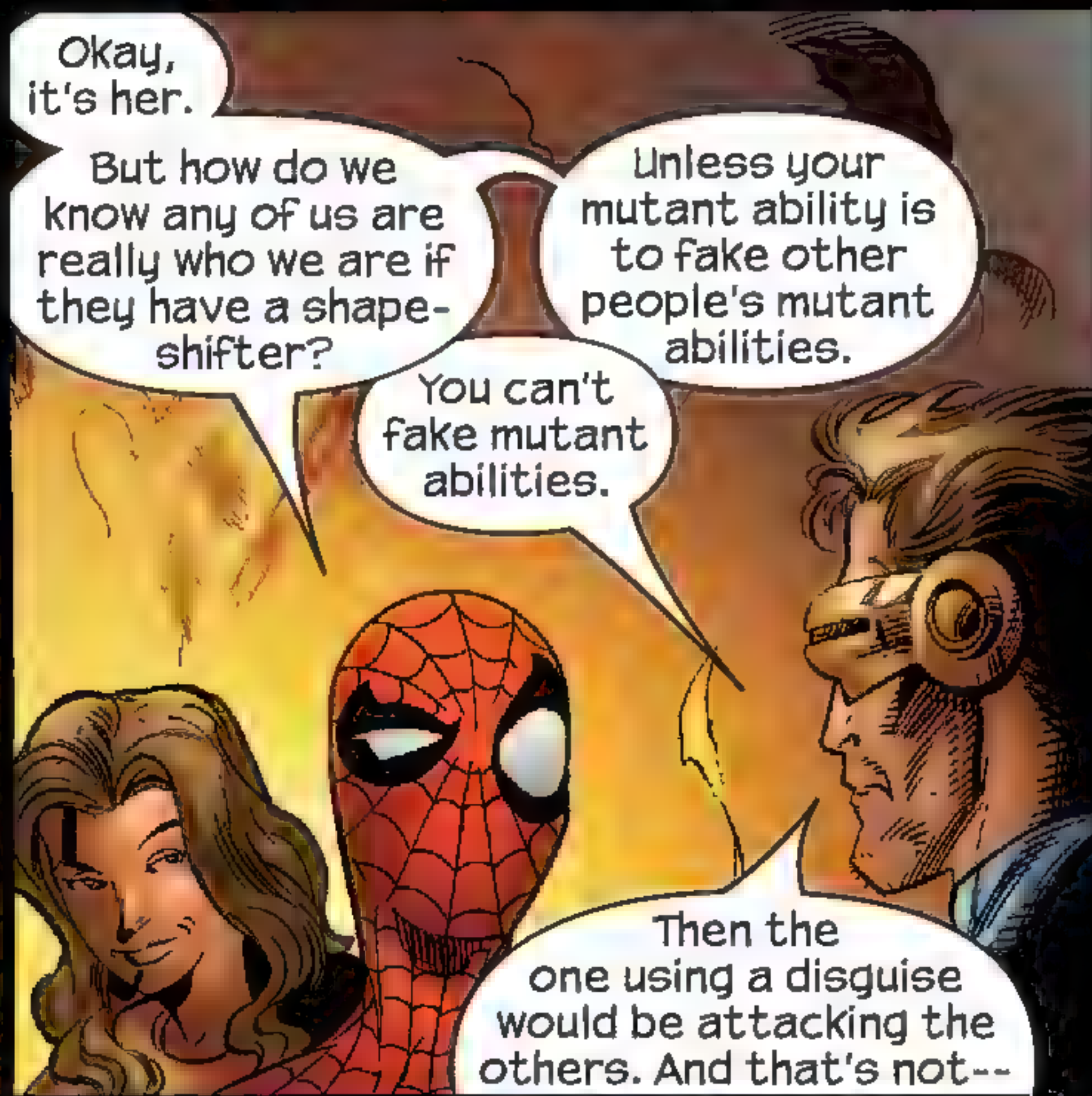
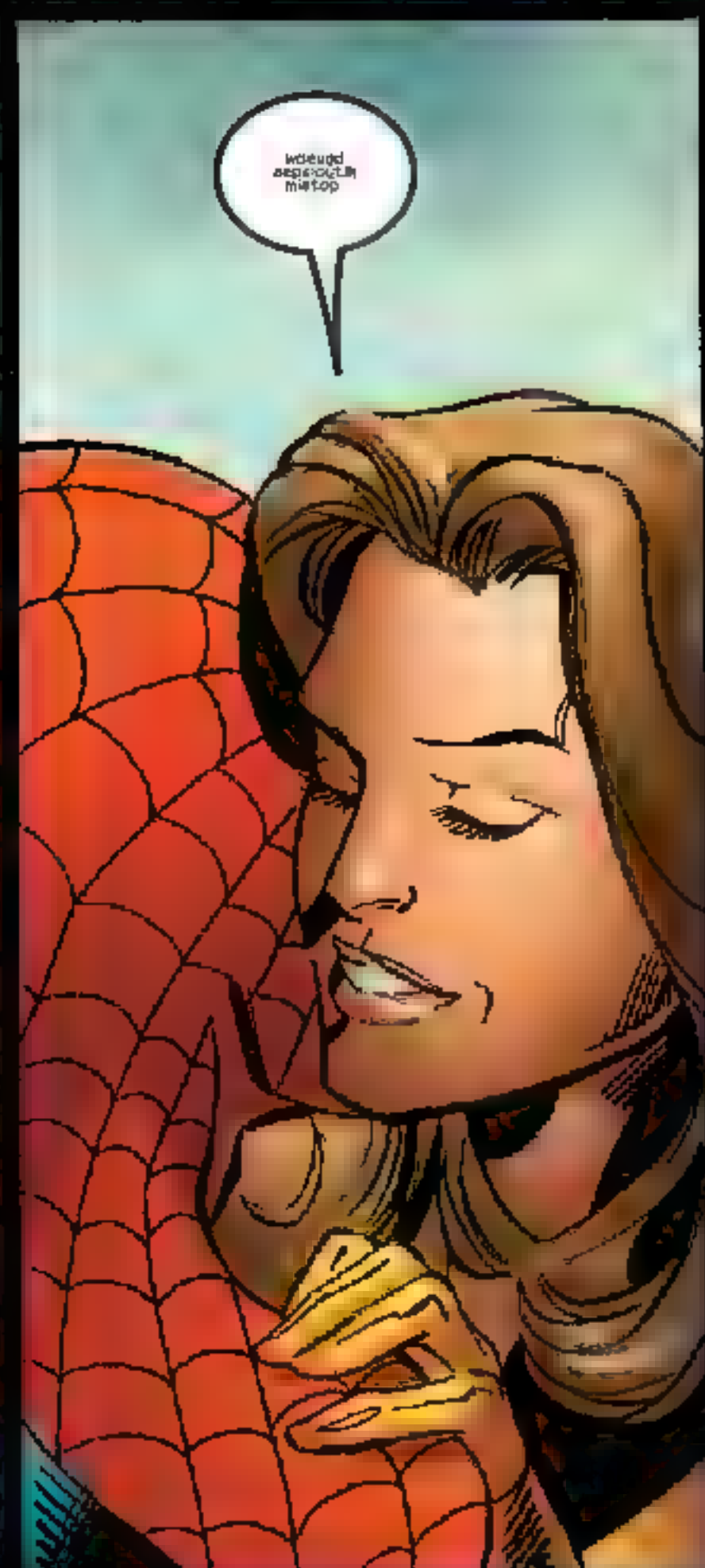
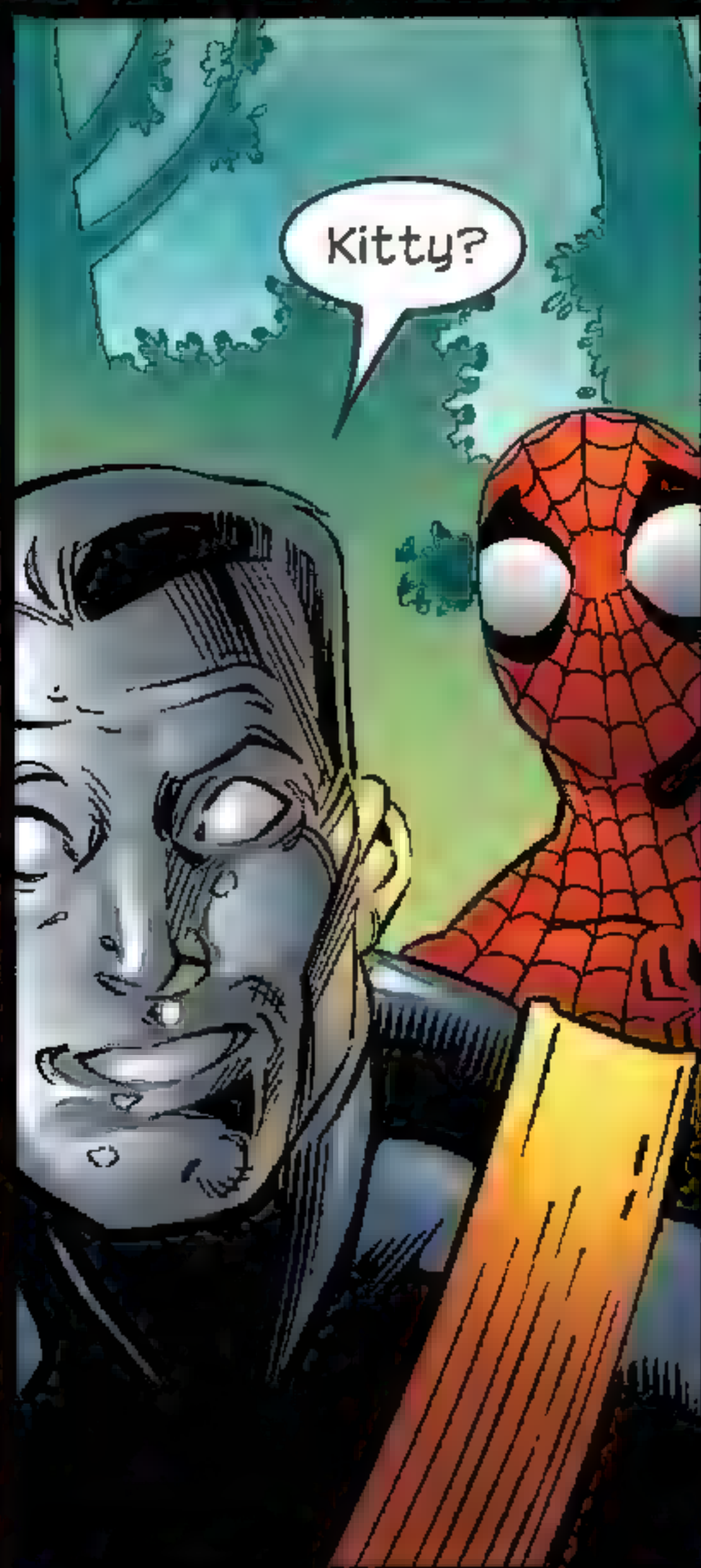
Incoming! Storm, drop the wind tunnel. Now!!

Why?? Why is there incoming!!??













I found her hanging by a tree.

I had no idea what to do.



Jean??  
Jean, can you hear me?

I'm so glad I found you guys. I'd just stopped back at the Mansion for a visit and now I have no idea what's going on.

Sometimes it works to fill her mind. Her psychic powers make it hard for her to sleep.



**JEAN?!!**



Everyone, shh! Ow!



Are you okay?

No! What happened?

We're back on Krakoa island.

Are you kidding me?!!



The Professor was right. We should have never come here the first time.



What's Krakoa island??!

It's a prison island for mutants. The nation of Genosha imprisons its mutants, sends them here, and hunts and kills them. For sport.

For sport?

They broadcast it on TV. We came here last month and stuck our noses in.

The professor was way mad at us. He told us not to, and we did it anyhow.



We're on TV right now??

Right now??

Maybe.

Maybe.

They kidnapped you out of your home and now they're going to kill you on TV??

And you.

Doesn't that sound rather inhumane?

**YES!!**

Well, that's one way to look at it.





The other way to look at it is... you're sickening, unholy, genetic freaks who have no business being alive in the first place.

Plus you animals are international mutant terrorists.

We're doing the world a favor by putting you down and we're going to entertain millions of people while we do it.

By the way, the guys here call me *Deadpool*. You're about to find out why.

So smile. You're about to make television history.







Hello.

I'm  
Augustus  
Beezer.

For *weeks*  
you've waited for  
this legendary broadcast  
to return. And that  
moment is now.

As most of  
you know, we were  
unceremoniously ripped  
off the air by the notorious  
American mutant terrorists  
who call themselves  
the X-Men...

These mutant  
criminal teenagers  
illegally infiltrated our  
broadcast and shut  
down our show...

The only show  
in the *world* where  
dangerous, convicted  
mutant criminals are  
*hunted* and *destroyed*  
like the *animals*  
they are...

All done  
right here  
for the world  
to see.

But the  
tables are now  
turned.

The X-Men  
have been brought  
here to face the music...  
and what a battle  
it will be.

Broadcasting  
live to a dozen right-  
thinking countries all  
over the world...

These most  
dangerous mutant  
criminals are about to  
pay the ultimate price  
for their crimes  
against humanity.

We are  
back. We are  
live...

**WELCOME...  
TO KRAKOA  
ISLAND!!**





Hit 'em high! Hit 'em low, Reavers!!

Case of coldskies to the one that collects the most mutant carcasses before sundown!!

But I'm not a mutant!

Not that there's anything wrong with that!

But there is something wrong with riffing a ten-year-old Seinfeld bit.

So if you want to try to kill me for that, I completely understand!

X-Men!

Find high ground!!



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

WE HAVE OUR NEWEST SUPER-STARS, DEADPOOL AND HIS RAG-TAG GANG OF CYBERNETIC REAVERS, FRONT AND CENTER...

READY AND WILLING TO PUT EVERYTHING THEY HAVE ON THE LINE FOR THIS DOWN AND DIRTY FIGHT-TO-THE-FINISH...

I THINK YOU AT HOME ARE IN FOR A REAL TREAT.

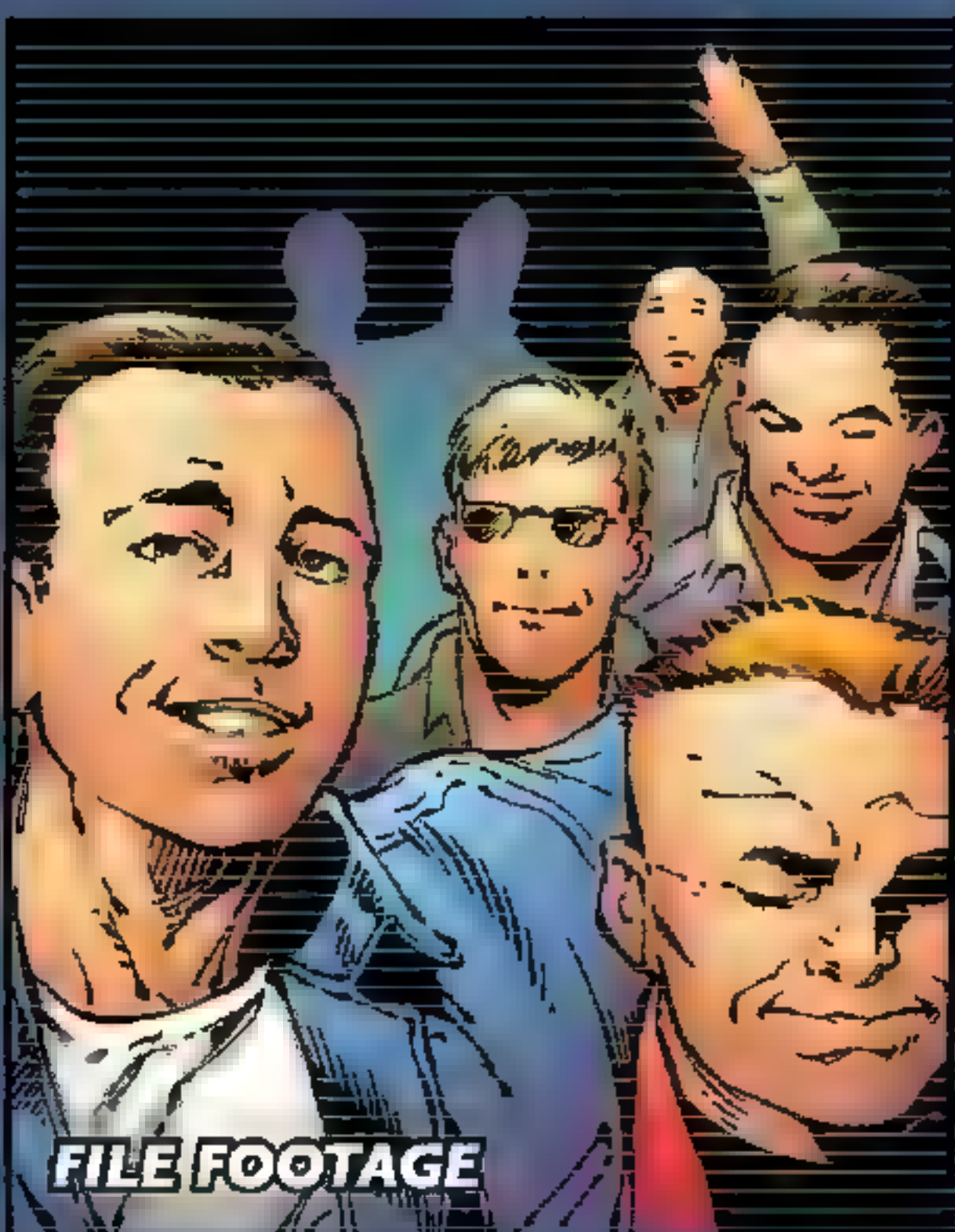


AUGUSTUS BEEZER

WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE FIGHT AS IT CONTINUES, BUT HERE'S A LITTLE BEHIND-THE-SCENES ON OUR PLAYERS.

FIRST UP--WHO IS DEADPOOL?

DEADPOOL IS THE NICKNAME SERGEANT WADEY WILSON PICKED UP AFTER HIS DEATH-DEFYING ACTION IN THE WAKANDA WARS IN THE EARLY NINETIES.

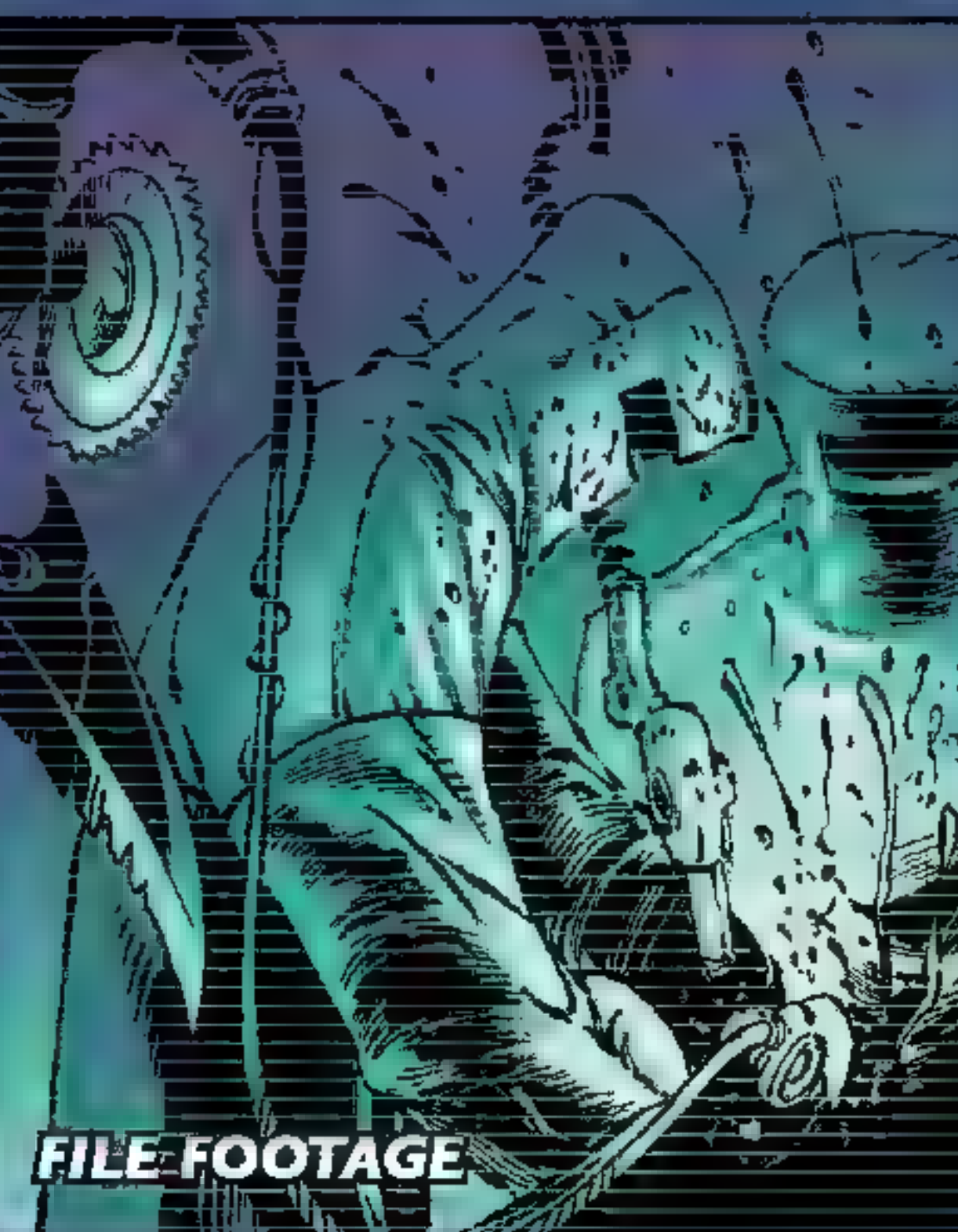


FILE FOOTAGE

ALL OF WHICH IS DETAILED ON OUR WEB SITE.

WHEN APPROACHED LAST YEAR BY OUR PRODUCERS, SERGEANT WILSON HANDPICKED THIS GROUP THAT CALLS THEMSELVES THE REAVERS.

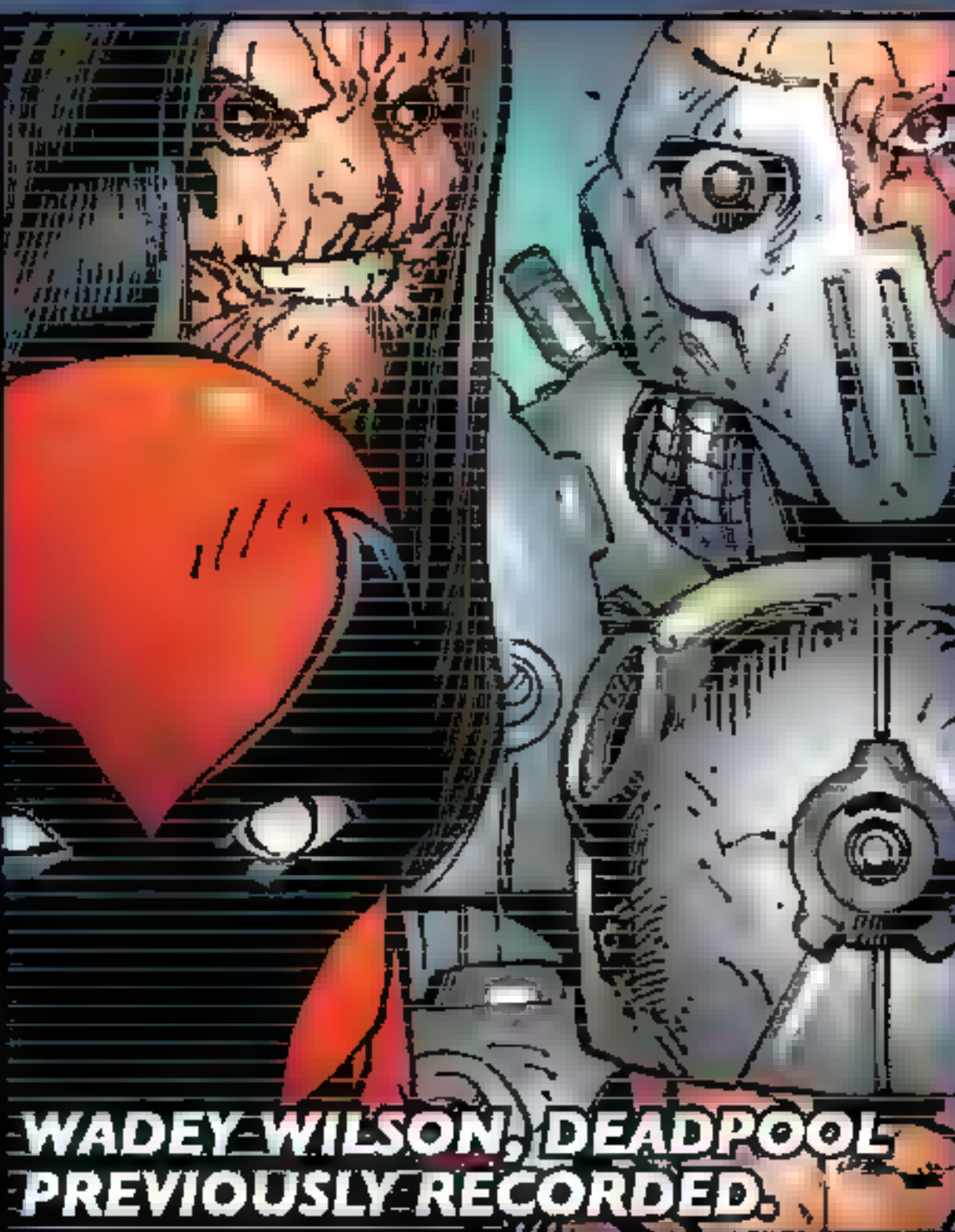
ALL THESE MEN ARE SO INTENSELY AGAINST THE EXISTENCE OF MUTANTS THAT THEY VOLUNTARILY UNDERWENT BIOGENETIC ENHANCEMENT SURGERIES...



FILE FOOTAGE

YES, YOU HEARD ME.

EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THESE UNIQUE SOLDIERS IN THE WAR AGAINST MUTATION VOLUNTARILY GAVE UP THEIR OWN HUMANITY SO WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE AT OURS.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.

THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO ON THE NEW SEASON.

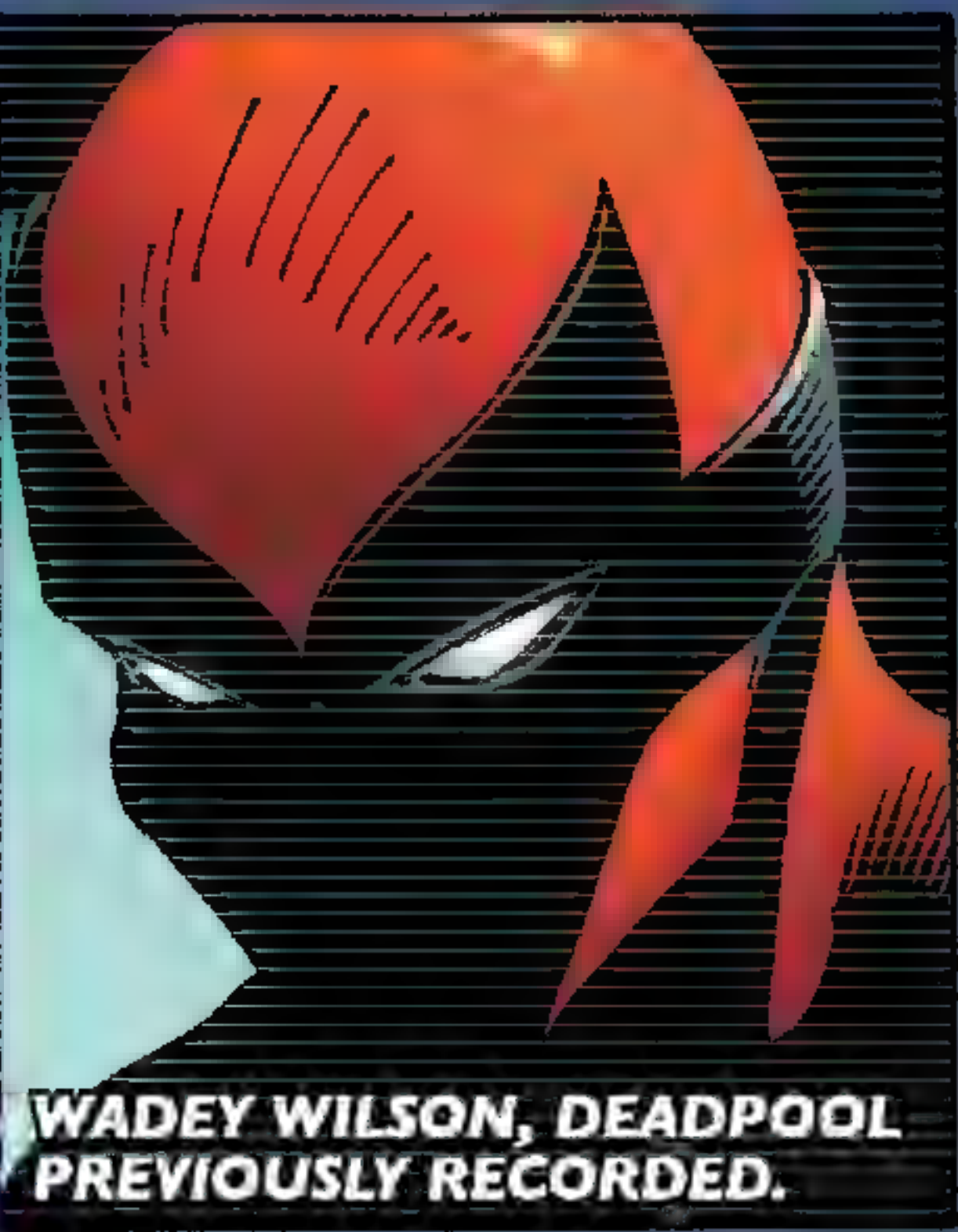


WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.

THESE ARE THE MOST DEDICATED SOLDIERS ON THE PLANET EARTH.

THESE GUYS AIN'T MESSIN' AROUND.

THIS IS NO BACKS.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.

THINK ABOUT THIS, THINK ABOUT A GUY WHO IS WILLING TO BECOME A REAVER.

THINK ABOUT THE WILLPOWER.

THINK ABOUT THE DEDICATION AND SPIRITUAL CONTROL IT TAKES TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING THAT MUCH.

THAT'S WHO THESE MEN ARE.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.

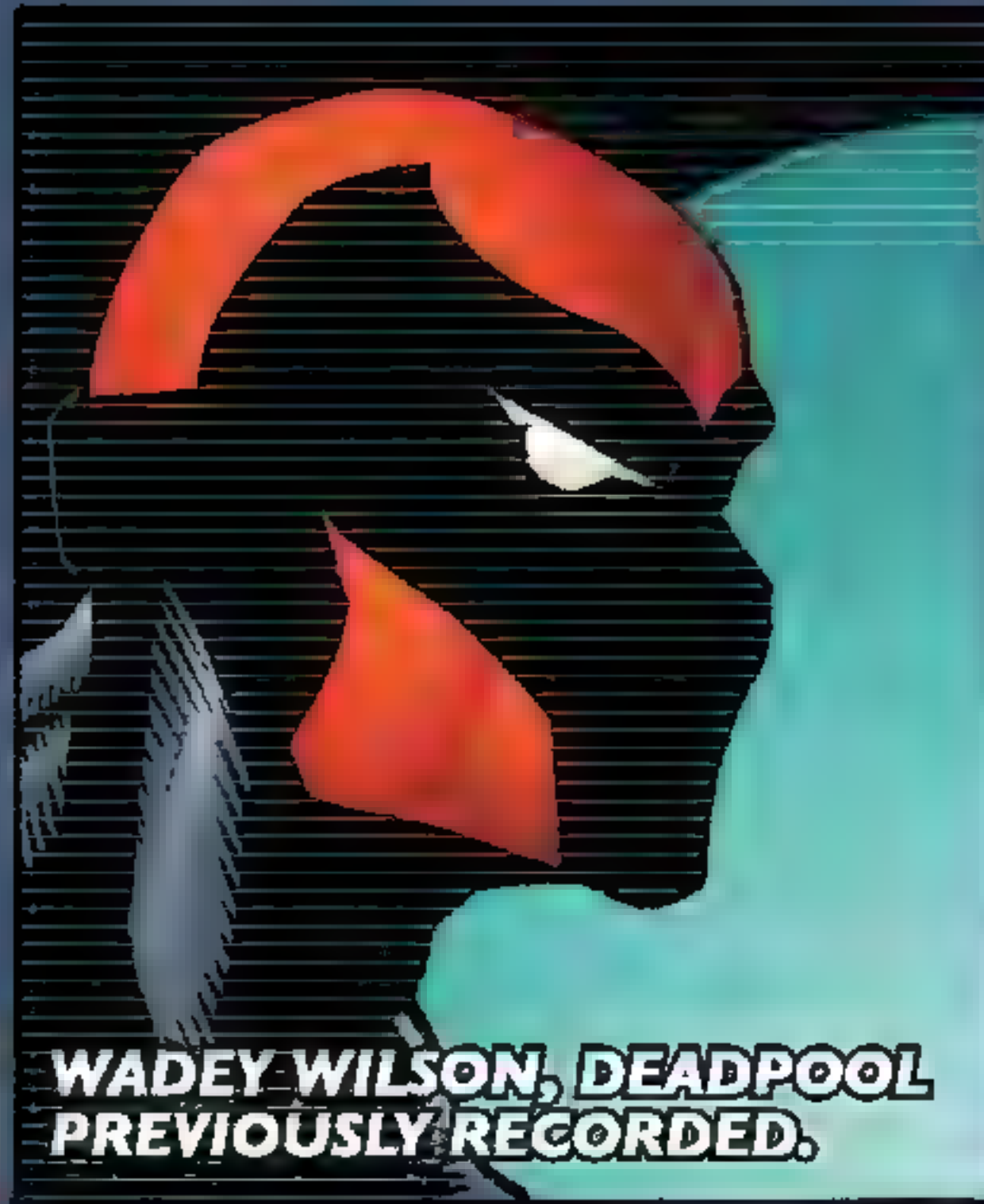
THESE X-MEN WILL DIE TODAY. THEY JUST WILL.



SEE, THESE MUTANTS, THESE X-MEN KIDS, THEY WERE BORN LIKE THAT.

THEY DIDN'T CHOOSE BEING A MUTANT. THEY DIDN'T EARN THE RIGHT TO BE DIFFERENT OR SO-CALLED HOMO SUPERIOR.

THEY WERE BORN THAT WAY. THEY HAD NO CHOICE.

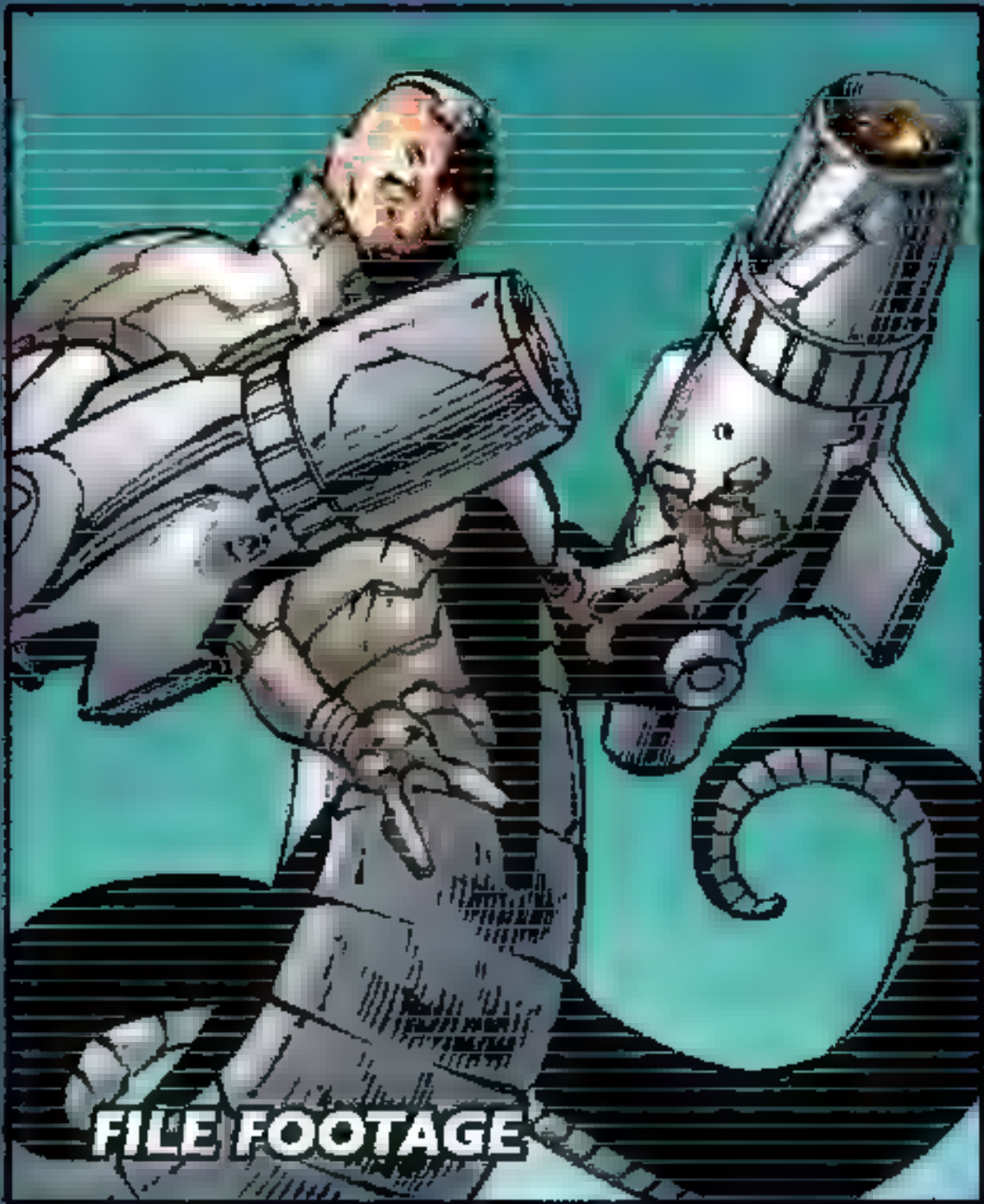


WE? US? WE HAD A CHOICE AND WE TOOK IT.

WE CHOSE TO STAND UP FOR THOSE DUDES WHO CAN'T, AND WE WILL PUT THESE FREAKS DOWN.

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR.

OUR DESIRE TO DESTROY THEM IS STRONGER THAN ANYTHING THEY COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

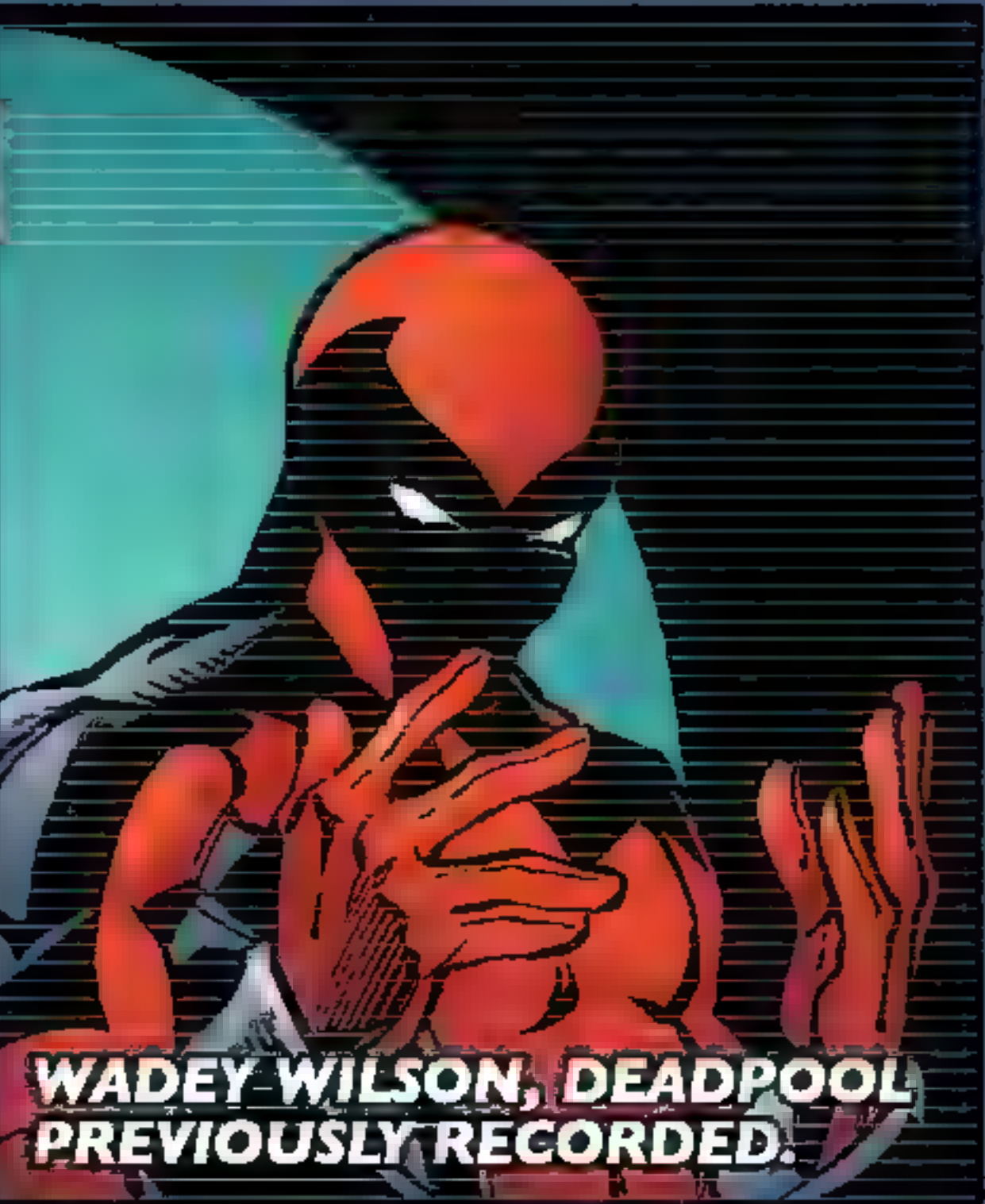


JUST BY OUR EXISTENCE... THEY LOSE.

WHEN THIS OPPORTUNITY CAME OUR WAY...

I KNEW WE HAD TO DO THIS.

WE HAD TO MAKE A SHOW OF IT.



MAGNETO, XAVIER, ALL THESE KIDS. THEY'RE ALL THE SAME.

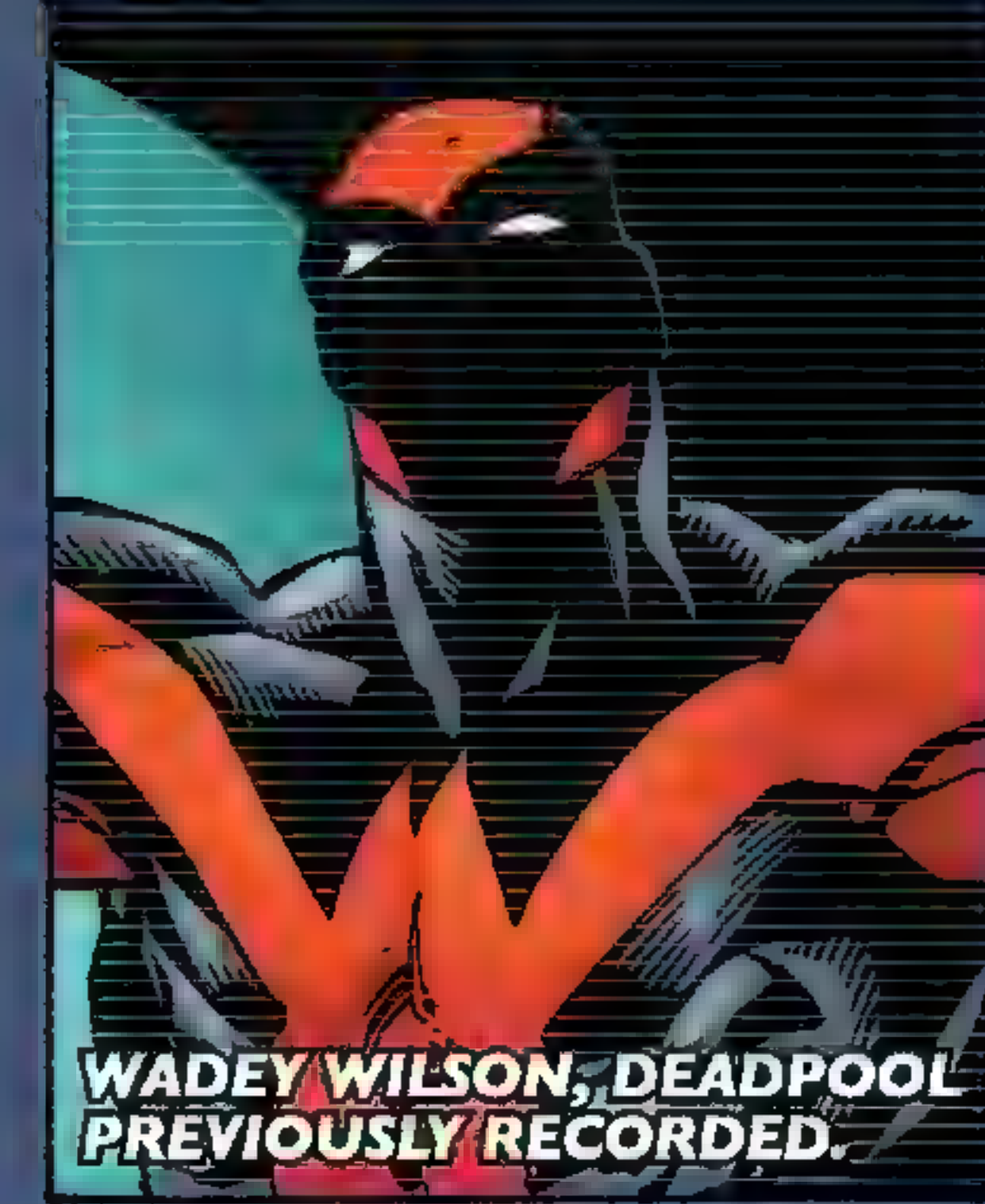
THEY ACTUALLY THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN US?!

THEY THINK THEY'RE THE NEXT STEP IN HUMAN EVOLUTION?!



ARE YOU KIDDING ME WITH THIS? CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT??

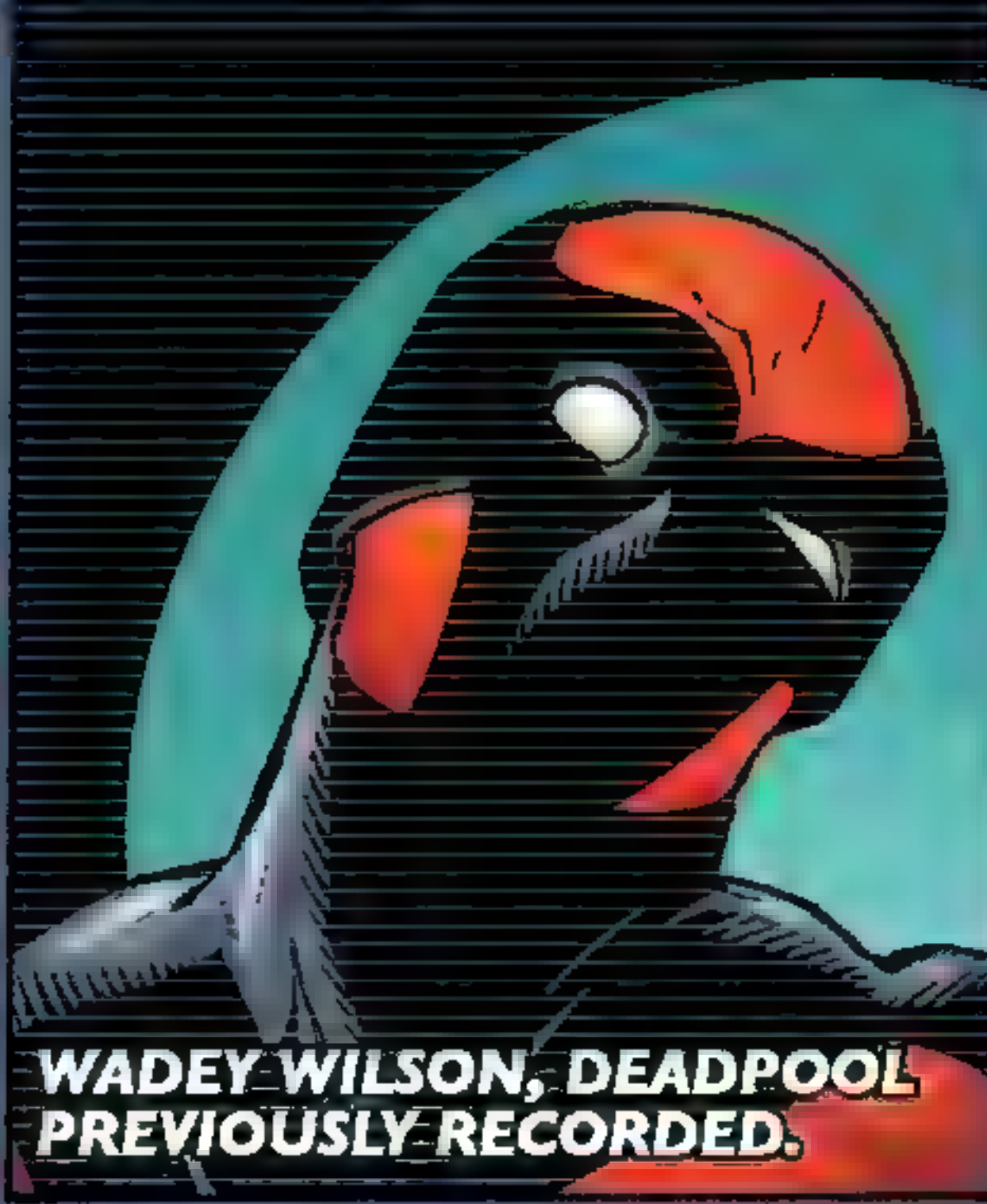
SOMEONE COULD BE SUCH A COMPLETE GENETIC DISASTER, SUCH A PERVERSION OF GOD AND NATURE'S WILL, THEY COULD LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SEE THAT, AND YET THINK, "YEAH, I'M THE NEXT STEP IN EVOLUTION."



MY GRANDPA SAYS THEY HAD A WORD FOR MUTANTS IN HIS DAY.

THEY CALLED THEM "CARNIVAL FREAKS". THAT YOU PUT IN THE CARNIVAL FREAK SHOW.

YEAH.

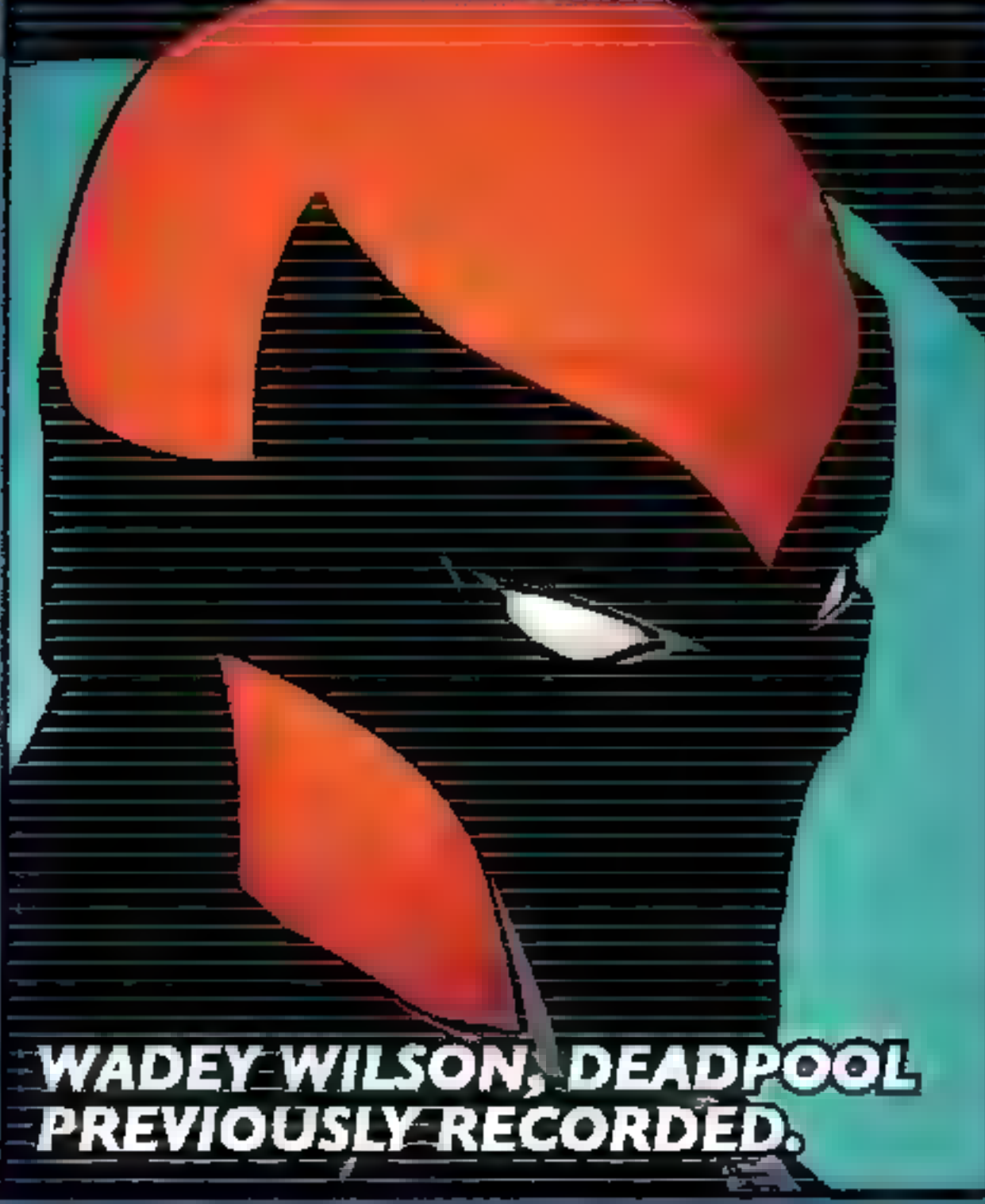


HMM? HOW DID WE GET THE X-MEN HERE?

WELL, WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ILLEGAL OR NOTHING LIKE THAT.

THERE'S INTERNATIONAL LAW. THERE'S AMERICAN LAWS. (WHATEVER.)

WE HAD A RECON UNIT ON THEM AT THAT SO-CALLED SCHOOL OF THEIRS IN NEW YORK.

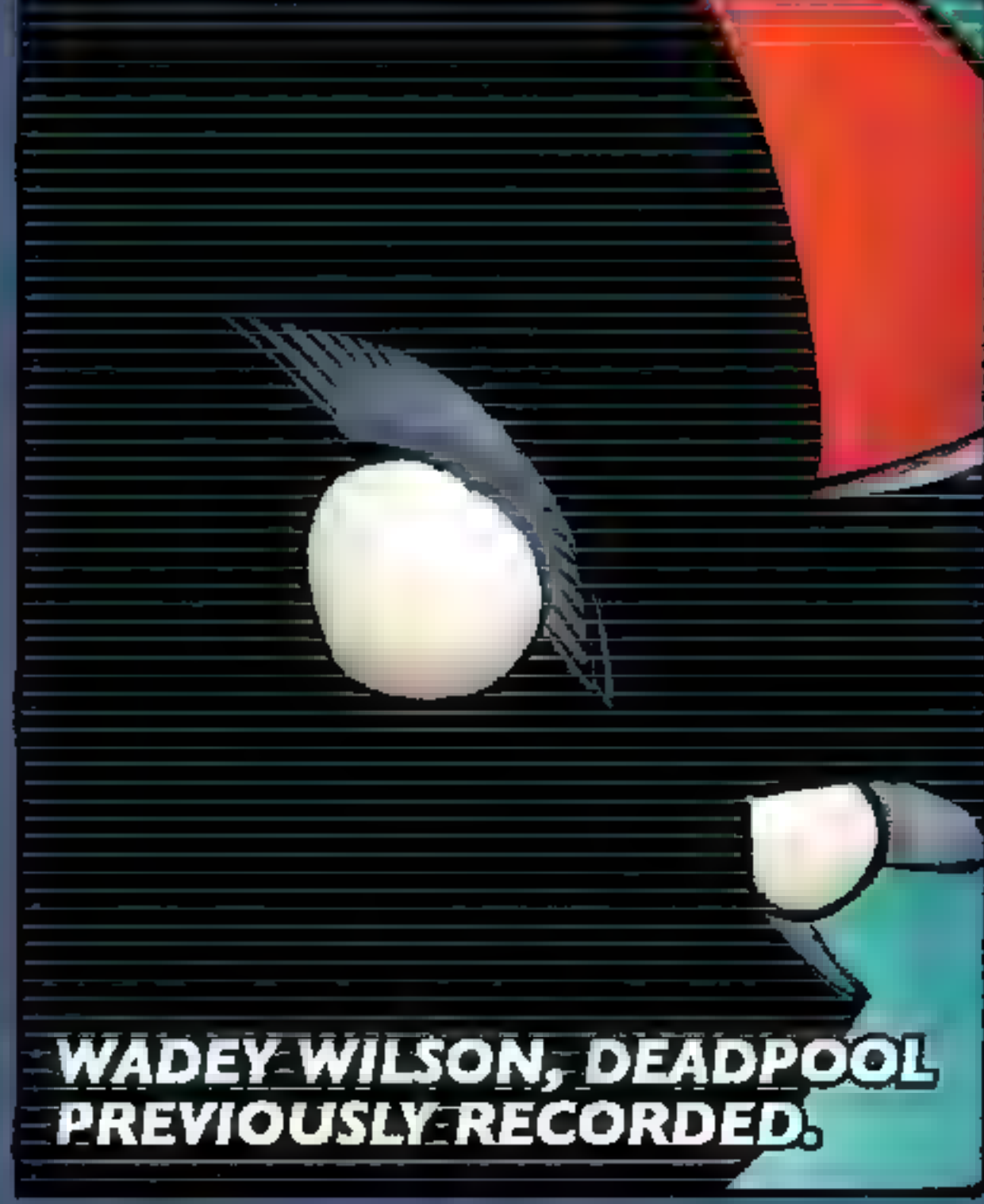


(IT'S A TERRORIST CAMP, IS WHAT IT IS...)

AND THE SECOND THEY LEFT AMERICA- FLEW THEMSELVES INTO OPEN WATER- WE GRABBED THEM.

THE SOVEREIGN NATION OF GENOSHA, WHICH KRAKOA IS AN ISLAND OFF OF, SANCTIONED AND FUNDED THE ENTIRE OPERATION.

THESE KIDS BROKE INTERNATIONAL LAW.







Don't let up, let them-whoah!!

BAM!

You think we'll just lie down and let you...!!



Ak!

It's the blue smelly one...what's his-face?

You should've listened to your team captain, Cyclops, and ran like hell, Furby!

Kkkg!

Yeah, I know.



Oops, I'm running like a girl the wrong way.



Danke!

Don't mention it, Nightcrawler!

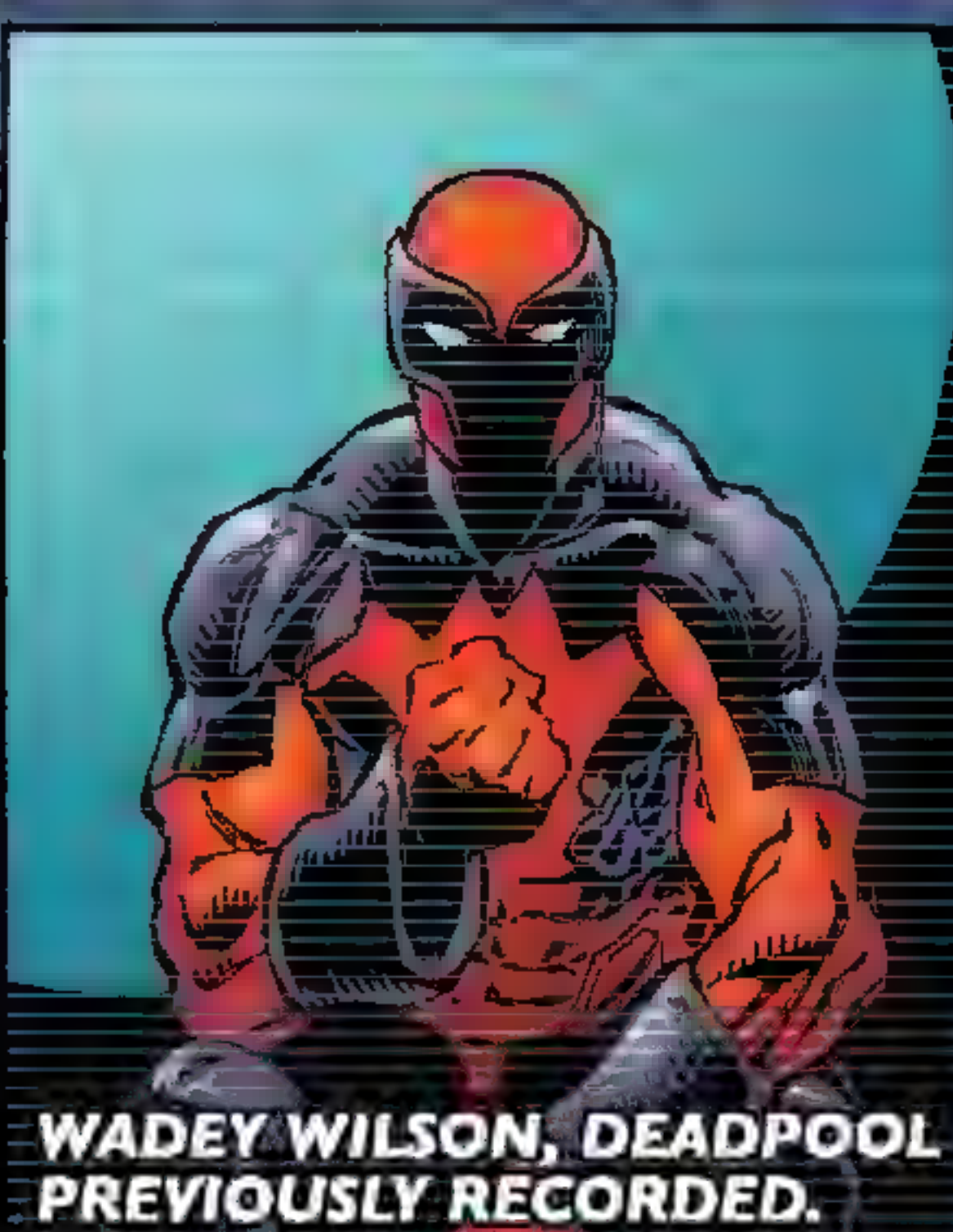
I was getting shot at by crazy goons, anyhow!

Hey!

Hey, don't leave me!!



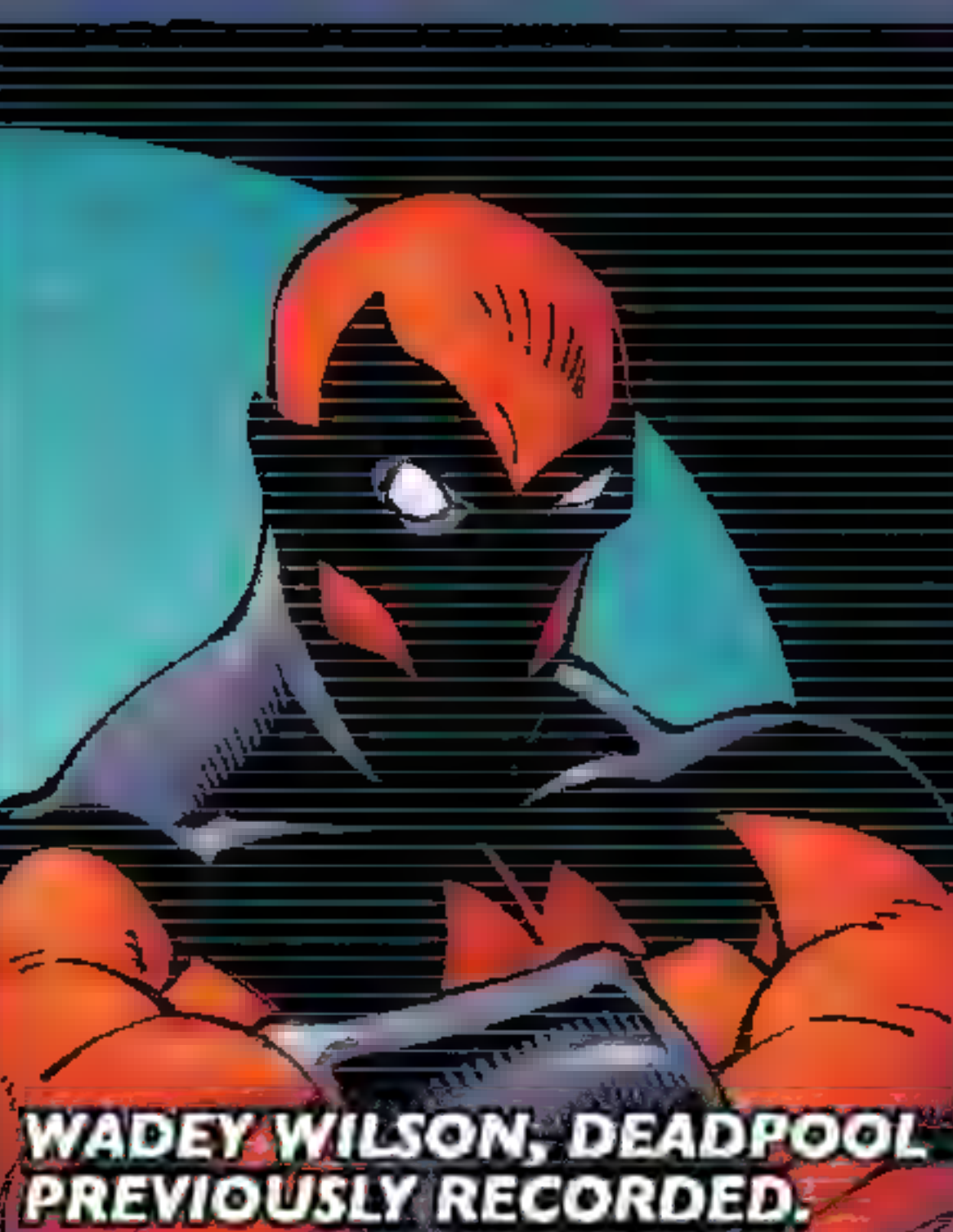
WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



WADEY WILSON, DEADPOOL PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



AUGUSTUS BEEZER



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

ME? I'D RATHER JUST SLICE THEIR THROATS WHILE THEY SLEEP IN THEIR BEDS. WHACK 'EM ON THE HEAD WITH A Mallet AND BE DONE WITH IT. BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS SHOW IS ABOUT.

THEY'RE ANIMALS, AND THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WITH ANIMALS. YOU HUNT THEM FOR SPORT. PLUS, DOING IT ON TV LIKE THIS TELLS THE OTHER MUTANTS THE TRUTH. THAT THEY CAN DRESS LIKE US, THEY CAN WALK AROUND AMONG US, BUT THEY ARE NOT US. THEY ARE NOT HUMAN.

AND SOON, AMERICA AND EUROPE WILL UNDERSTAND THIS, TOO. THEY'LL GET OVER THEMSELVES AND START AIRING THIS BROADCAST AND START PUNISHING THEIR MUTANTS LIKE WE DO. THEY'LL CATCH UP.

THE BIG GUY WHO RUNS THE SHOW TOLD ME THE ONLINE PODCAST FOR THIS GETS DOWNLOADED MORE IN AMERICA THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD. AND WHY IS THAT, YA THINK?

THE WORLD WANTS TO SEE THIS. THEY WANT TO FEEL LIKE THEY ARE RULING THE EARTH, BECAUSE THEY ARE! WE RULE THE EARTH!! HUMANS!! WHY DO WE HAVE TO FEEL GUILTY ABOUT THIS?

MAN, I WISH MAGNETO WAS HERE FOR THIS! I WOULD LOVE, LOVE, LOVE TO EAT THAT GUY'S FACE OFF. BUT THESE X-BABIES WILL DO JUST AS--

WHUP! WE'RE GETTING READY TO GO LIVE INTO THE BATTLEFIELD. THERE'S A LOT GOING ON, INCLUDING THE SURPRISING APPEARANCE OF SPIDER-MAN.

WADEY?? SERGEANT WILSON? CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU THERE?





Yeah, I can hear you.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



What's going on down there? Is that really THE Spider-Man?

AUGUSTUS BEEZER



What can I tell ya? Bonus. He was with the team when we detained them, so we took him, too.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Is Spider-Man a mutant?

AUGUSTUS BEEZER



Looks like. Either way, the guy just zapped me but good, just now. He ain't walkin' out of here. Nosireebob.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



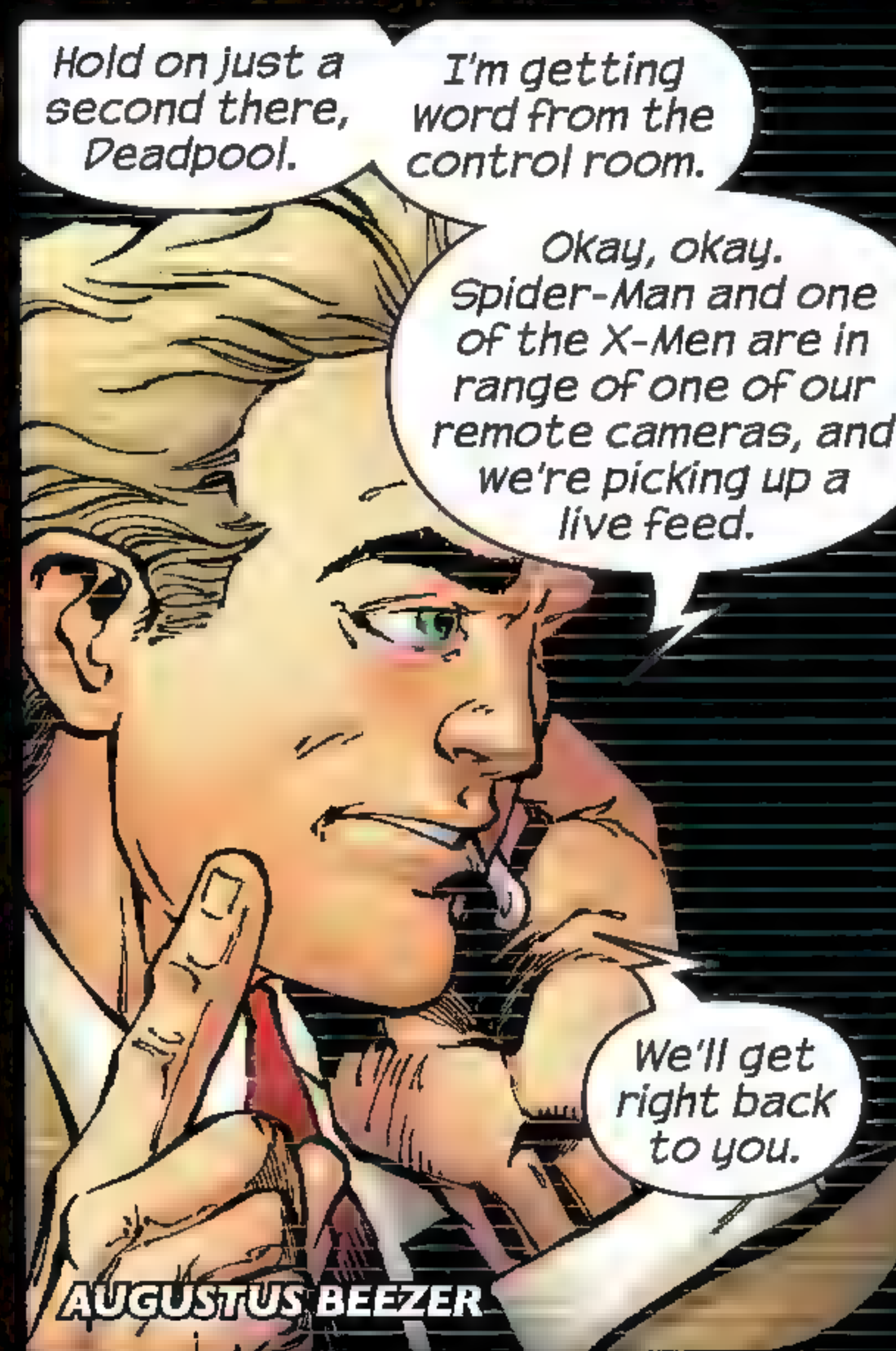
What can you tell us about this Spider-Man?

AUGUSTUS BEEZER



I just told ya everything I know. He's here and I'm gonna twist his head around like a screw-cap.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Hold on just a second there, Deadpool.

I'm getting word from the control room.

Okay, okay. Spider-Man and one of the X-Men are in range of one of our remote cameras, and we're picking up a live feed.

We'll get right back to you.

AUGUSTUS BEEZER



Oh man! Oh man! What is going on? They said they're filming this? Is that what they said??

This is just nuts. I can't catch my breath.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Let's just swing on out of here and call the cops. We'll call Nick Fury.

Fury hates you.

Who else can I call?

I could click my heels.

Do that, then.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Didn't wear my ruby slippers. Listen, P--

Shh! Don't use my real name.

Okay.

If they're filming- there are microphones.

Got it. Don't break up with me.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



What?

I got you into this. Don't break up with me. It was an accident.

Well, duh.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



You're not mad?

Of course I'm mad. But you didn't do this. Don't be nuts. Let's just get out of here.

I'm so sorry.

Believe me, you'll be breaking up with me after I'm grounded for the next seven years.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



I'm so sorry.

You know who these guys are?

Never heard of them, but I know what this island is and we have to get off it, like ten minutes ago.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



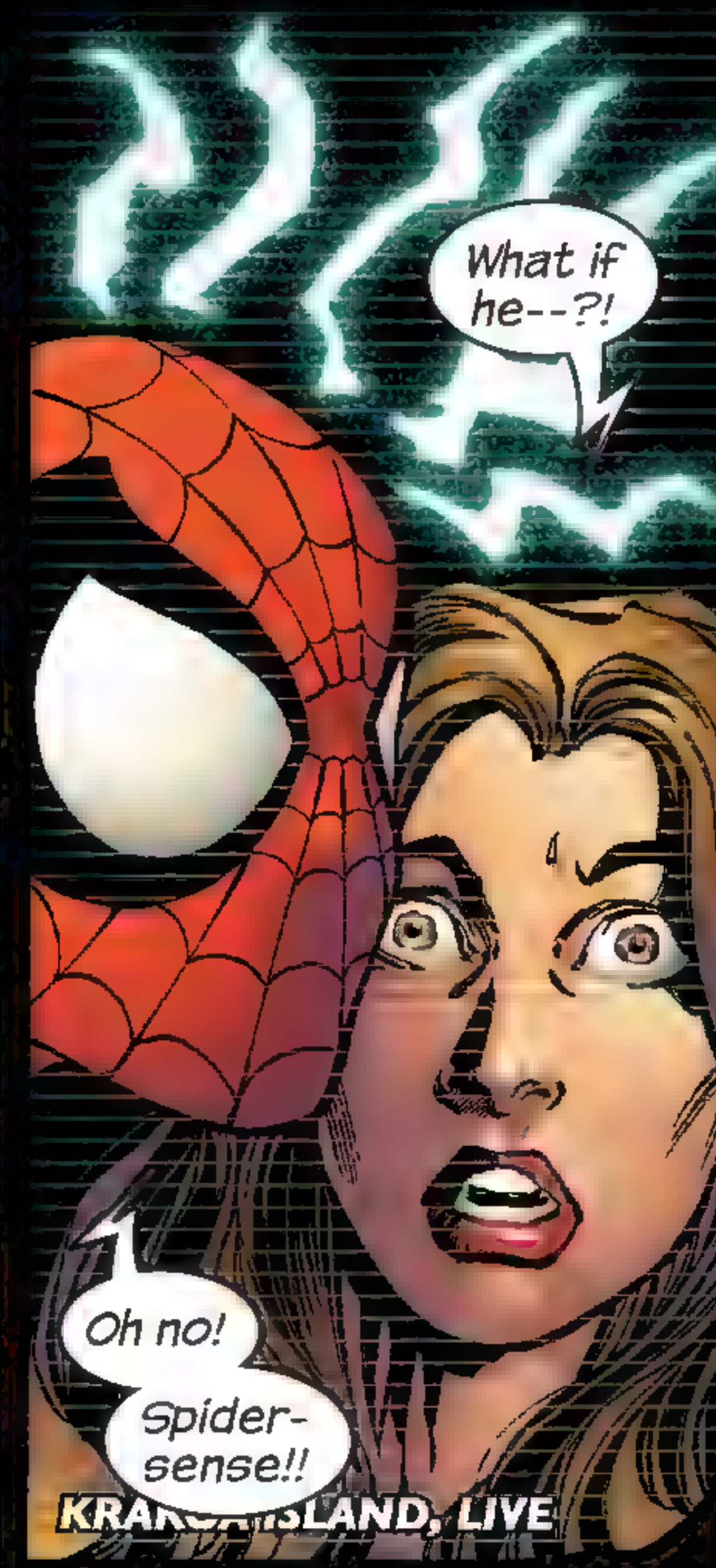
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Oh no.

What? Professor Xavier? What did they do with Professor Xavier??

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



What if he--?!

Oh no! Spider-sense!!

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE





You're going to break up with me.

Jeez...



So close!

Not even.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



It ain't over yet.

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Okay.

We're going to cut back and forth and around the battlefield now, to see what's going on with the mutants.

AUGUSTUS BEEZER

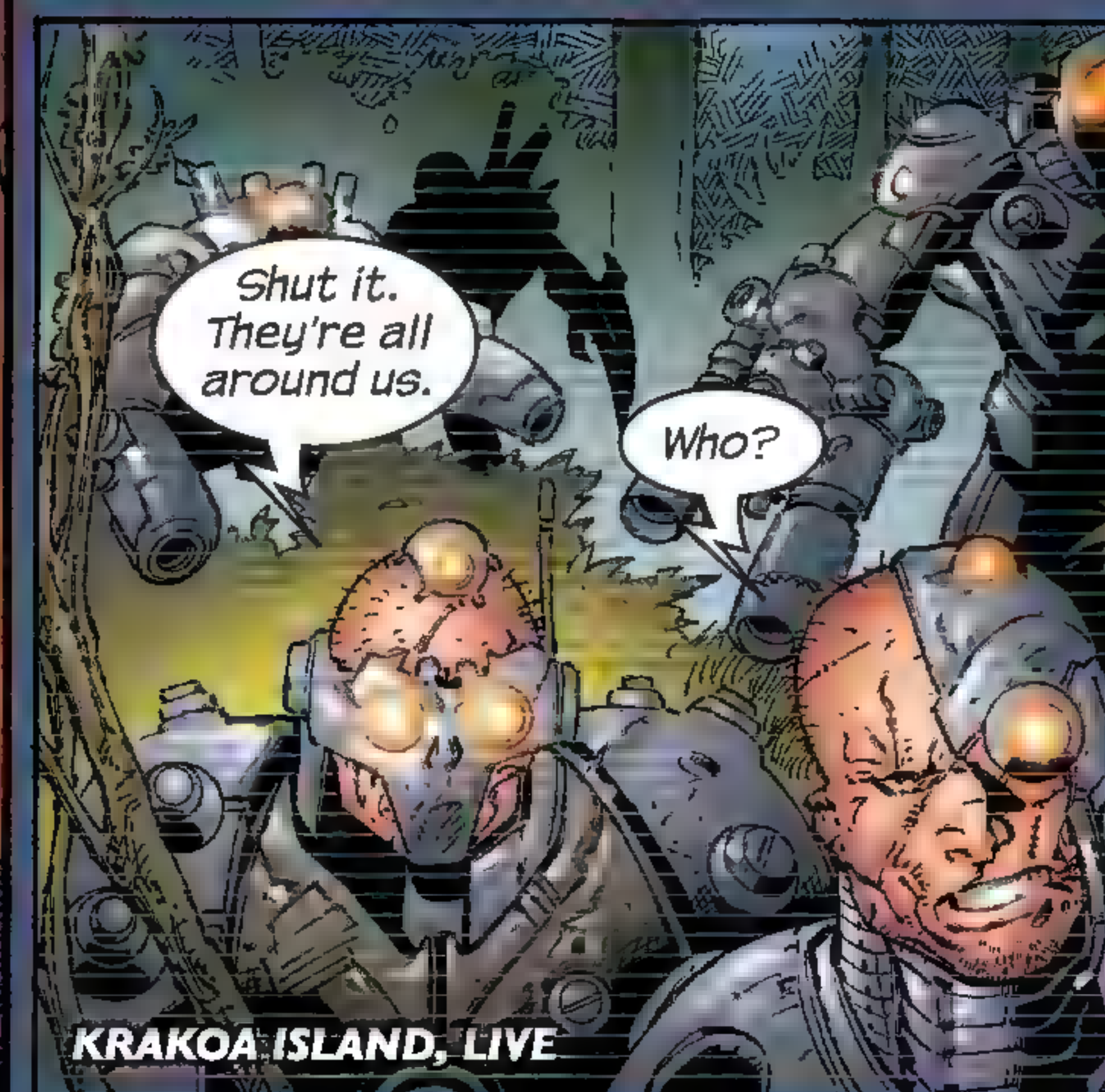


We should use the genetic thingamajig we used to take them down and bring them here in the first place.

Tell Deadpool. He's the only one who can do it.

Shh! You guys hear that explosion?

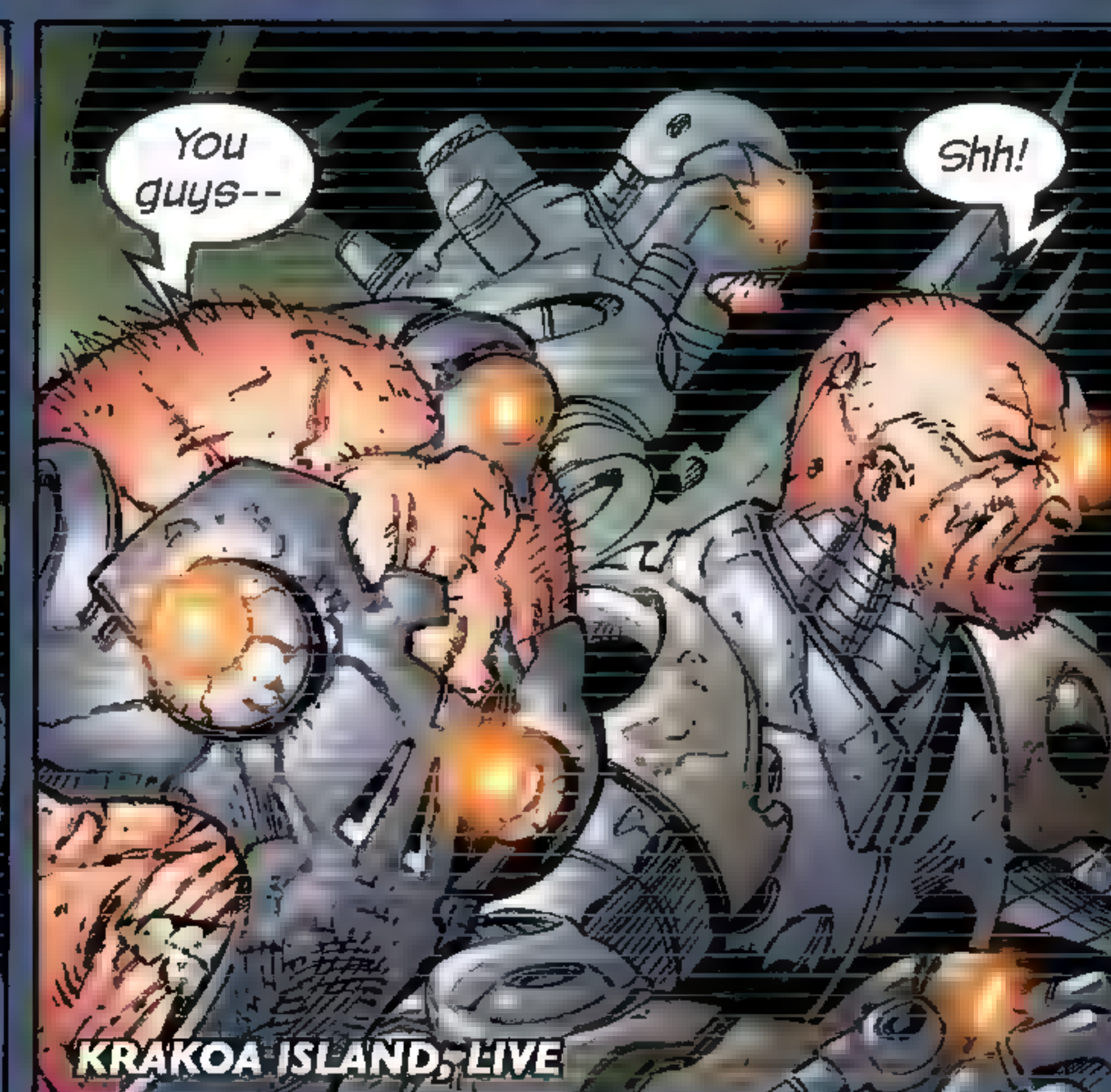
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Shut it. They're all around us.

Who?

KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



You guys--

Shh!

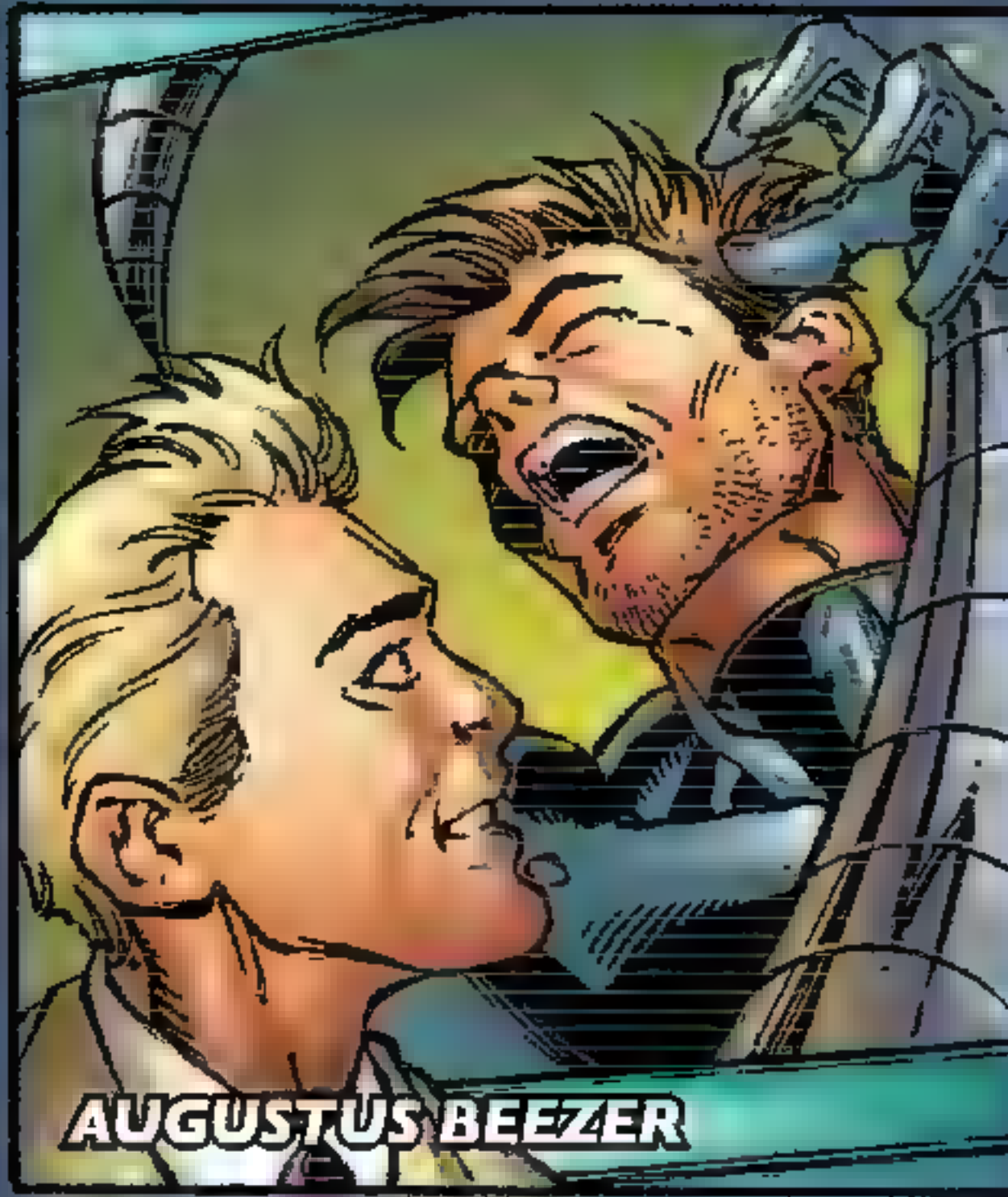
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



Who are you people?!!







AUGUSTUS BEEZER



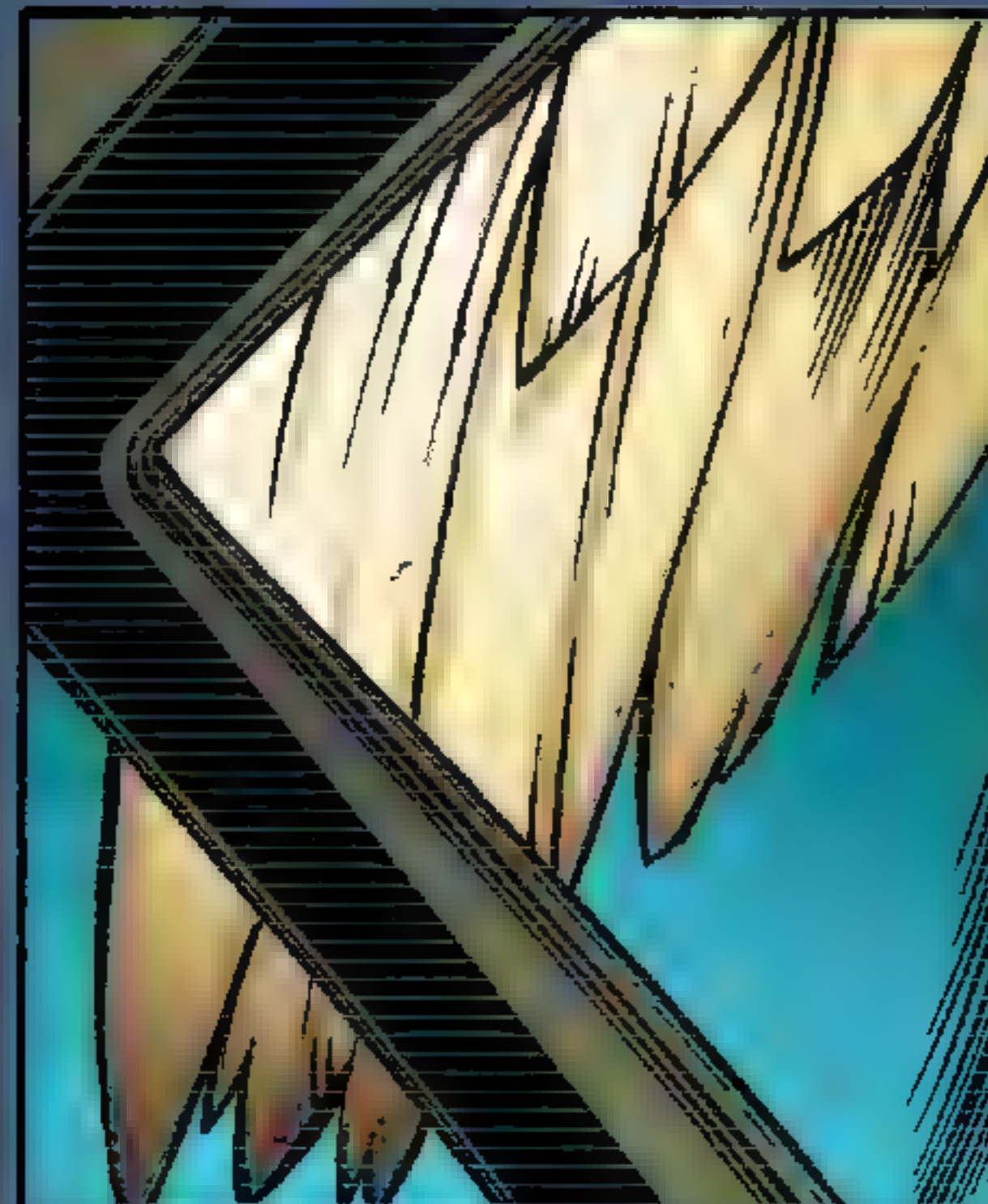
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



AUGUSTUS BEEZER



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



AUGUSTUS BEEZER



OH, THAT  
HAD TO HURT.

LOOK AT  
THIS, KIDS.  
THIS IS  
THE FUTURE OF  
MANKIND.

GOOD ONE, 'POOL.  
THAT'S X-MEN TEAM  
LEADER SCOTT SUMMERS,  
WHO CALLS HIMSELF  
CYCLOPS.  
WITHOUT THEIR LEADER,  
THE X-MEN SURELY ARE  
RUNNING SCARED NOW.  
WHO'S NEXT, DEADPOOL?

I'M GETTING WORD  
FROM COPTER TWO.  
WE GOT A SIGHTING.  
WHADAYA GOT, TIGER?

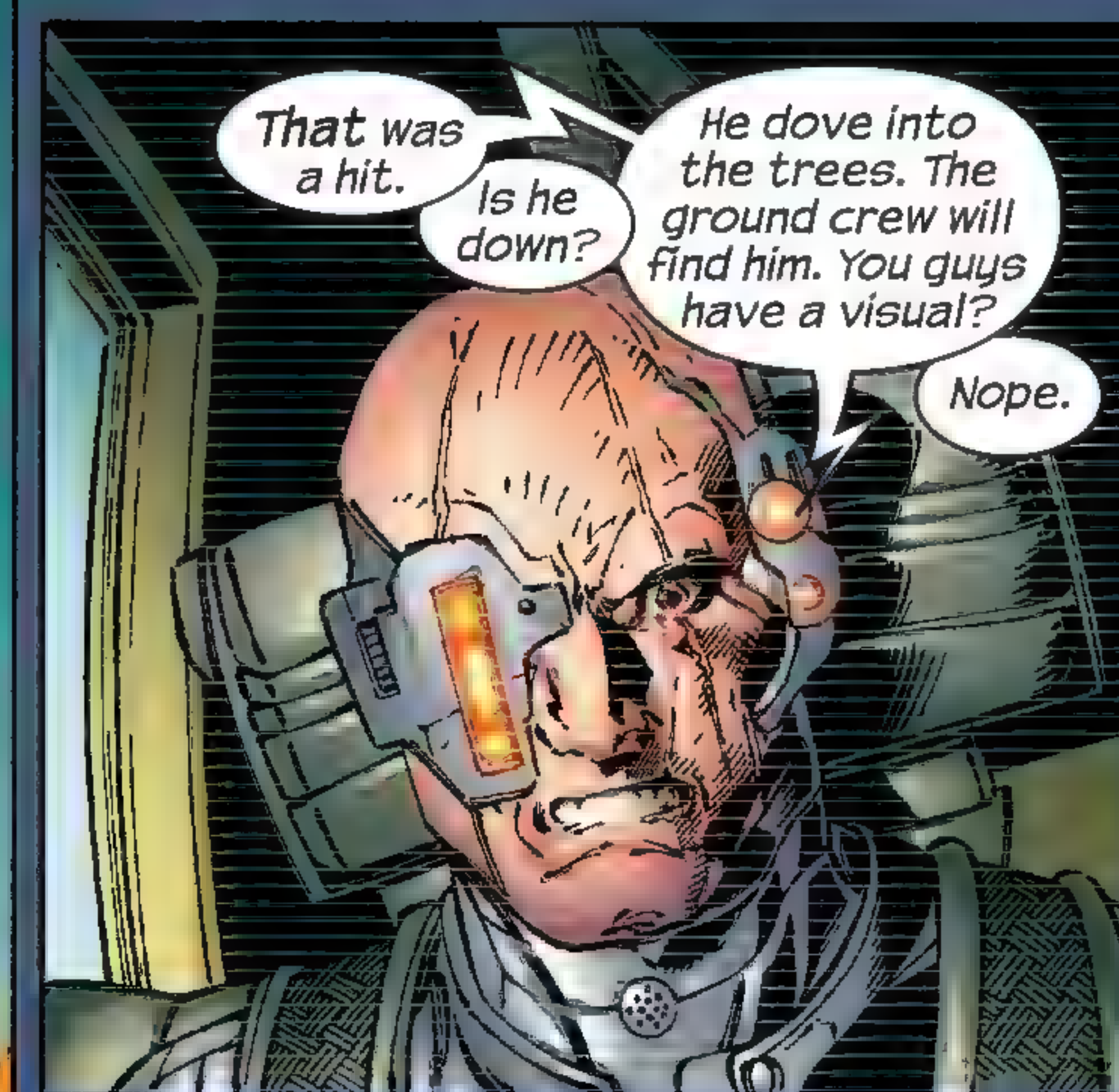
YEAH, WE GOT THE  
WINGED ONE. WE ARE  
SO FAR UP HIS--

WHOAH! WHOAH,  
DID YOU SEE THAT?

WE SURE DID,  
COPTER ONE. THAT'S  
THE ANGEL.  
WE HAD HIM HERE IN THE  
STUDIO ON OUR LAST  
BROADCAST. YOU GOT  
HIM IN YOUR SIGHTS.

WATCH THIS!









AUGUSTUS BEEZER



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



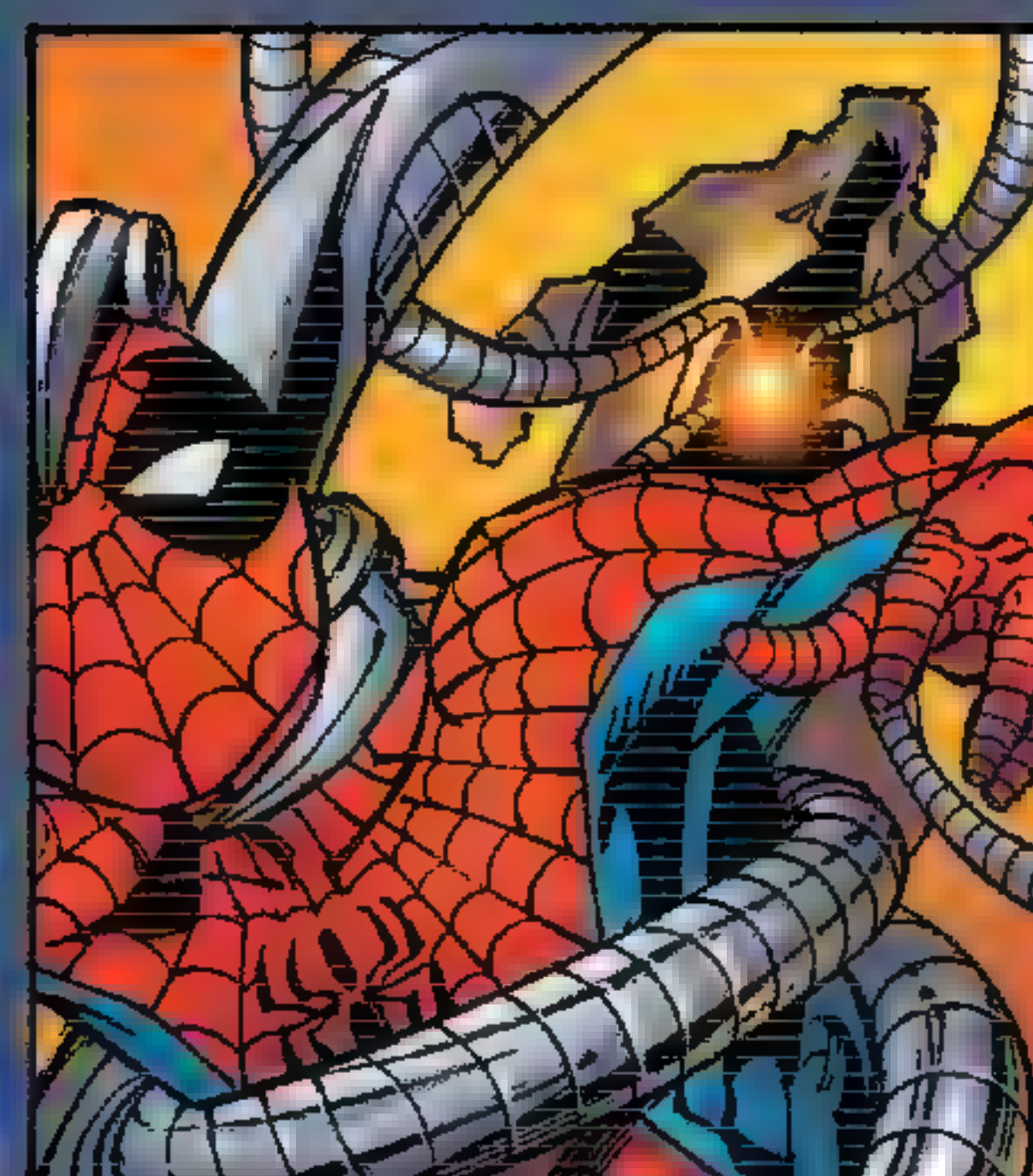
AUGUSTUS BEEZER



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



AUGUSTUS BEEZER



BANK SECURITY  
CAMERA VIDEO

DEADPOOL!

THIS IS AUGUSTUS IN  
THE STUDIO. CAN YOU  
CONFIRM ANYTHING  
FOR US?

NADA.

NEGATIVE, THE LITTLE  
TROLL POOFED OUT OF  
THERE. LUCAS HERE HAS  
A CYBERNETIC  
EYE THING. HE SAW.

DON'T WORRY, THE  
DAY'S STILL YOUNG.

NO WORRIES, MY  
FRIEND. IT'S A HELL  
OF A SHOW SO FAR.

IT'S FUNNY, I CAME  
HERE WITH STARRY-EYED  
DREAMS OF KILLING ME  
SOME X-BABIES...

AND NOW ALL I CAN  
THINK ABOUT IS THAT  
DAMN SPIDER-MAN.

WELL, IT'S FUNNY YOU  
BROUGHT HIM UP...

WHILE YOUR MEN DO  
RECON, OUR PRODUCERS  
HAVE PUT TOGETHER A  
LITTLE SOMETHING ON OUR  
SURPRISE GUEST STAR--  
THIS SPIDER-MAN.

NOW MOST OF OUR  
INTERNATIONAL AUDIENCE  
WILL KNOW HIM FROM THE  
MOVIE LAST SUMMER.

AFTER A FEW MONTHS  
OF BEING A NEW YORK  
SENSATION, SORT OF A  
CULTISH SUPER-HERO  
PHENOMENON...

MOVIE PRODUCERS LATCHED  
ONTO THE IDEA OF MAKING  
A SPIDER-MAN MOVIE.

THE MOVIE ENDED UP  
BEING QUITE A UNIQUE  
SENSATION- HALF MOVIE-  
MAKING MAGIC AND HALF  
REALITY-BASED FOOTAGE.

THOUGH MOST THOUGHT  
THE ENTIRE PRODUCTION  
WAS A STUNT, AS YOU CAN  
SEE HERE TODAY--  
SPIDER-MAN IS ALL REAL.

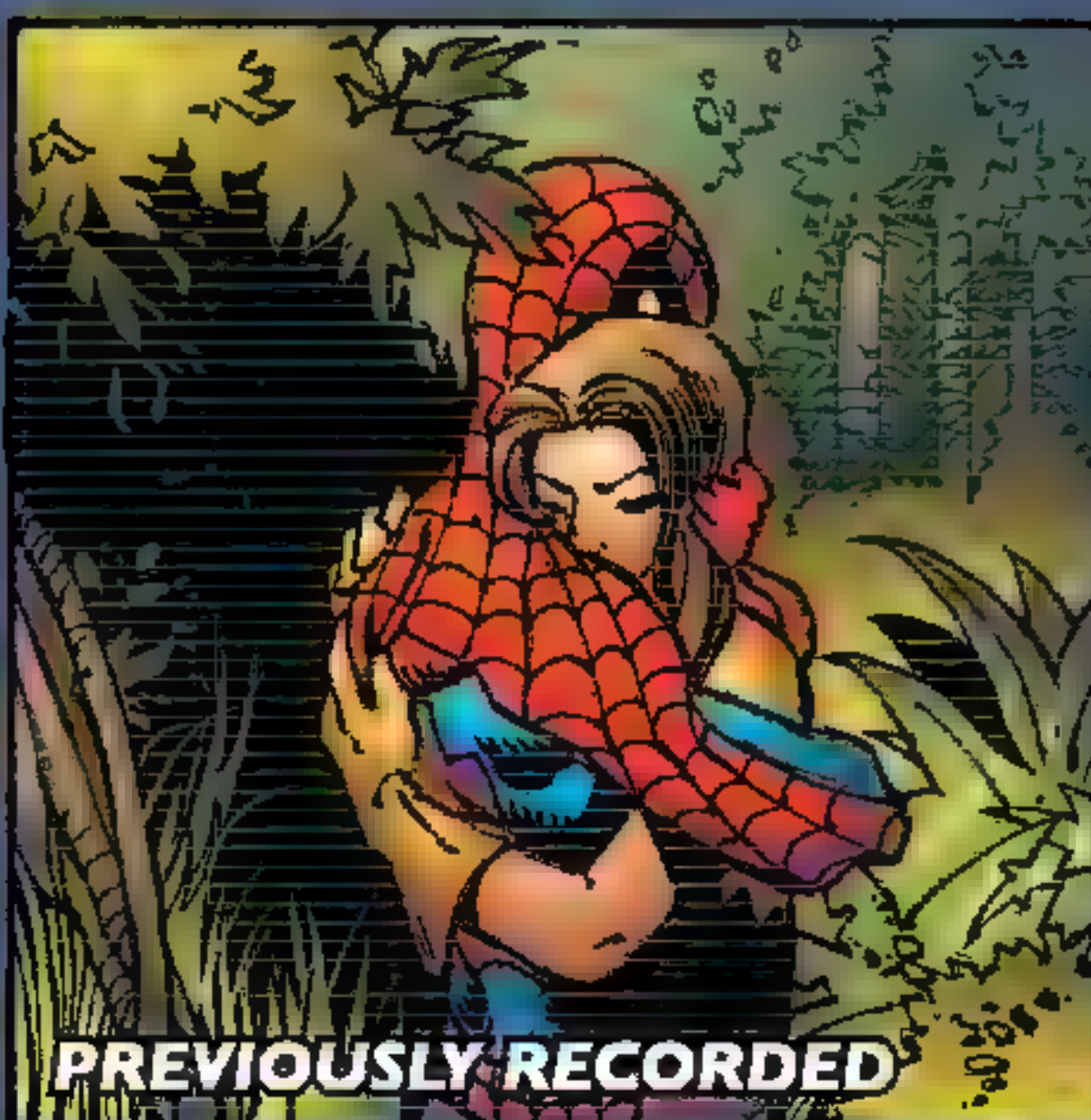
NOW, RUMORS WERE  
CIRCULATING FOR  
WEEKS THAT SPIDER-MAN  
IS A MUTANT...

OR EVEN ONE  
OF THE X-MEN...

WITH SOME INTERNET  
SPECULATION THAT  
SPIDER-MAN IS DATING  
ONE OF THE X-MEN.



AUGUSTUS BEEZER



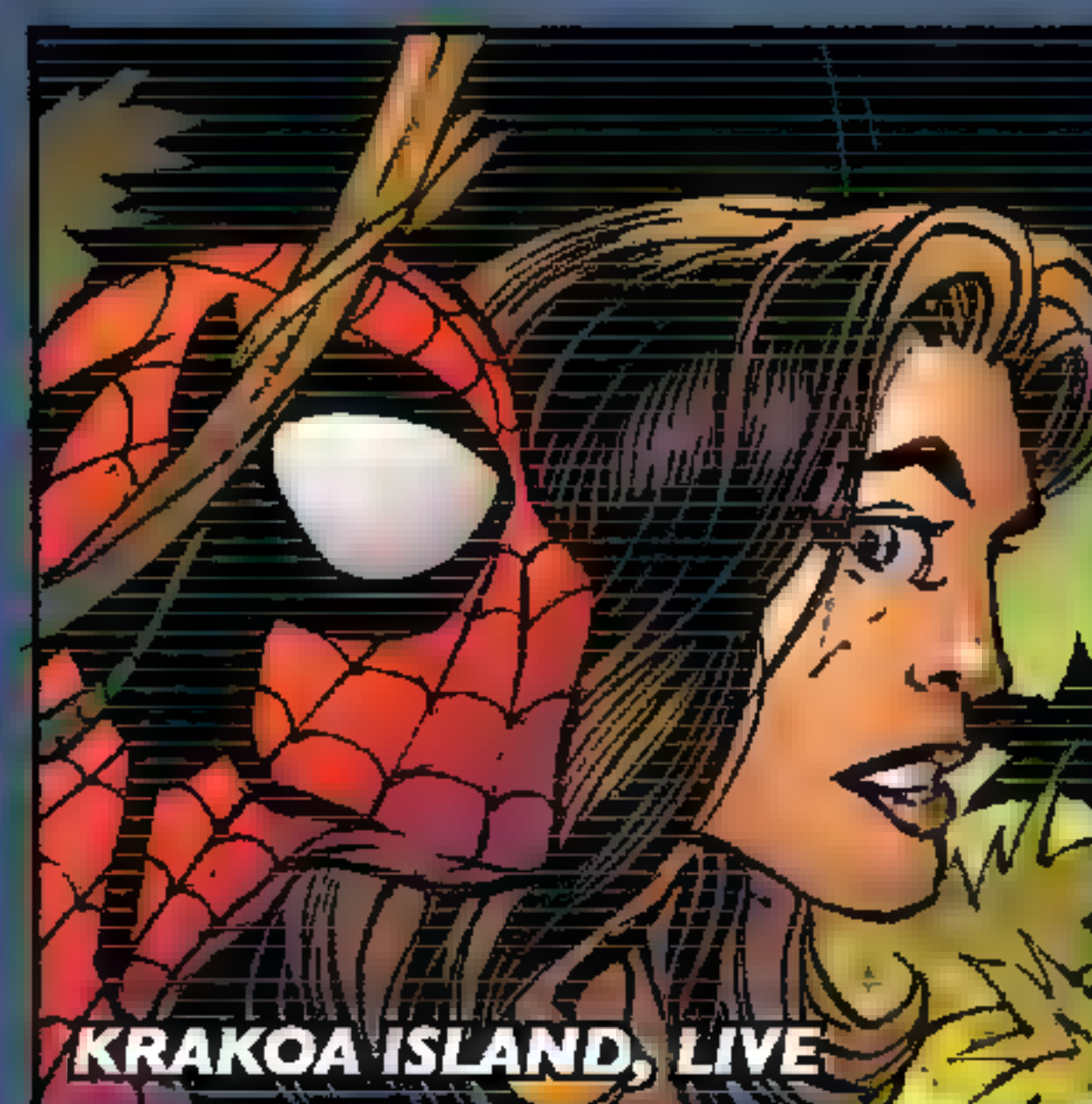
PREVIOUSLY RECORDED



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



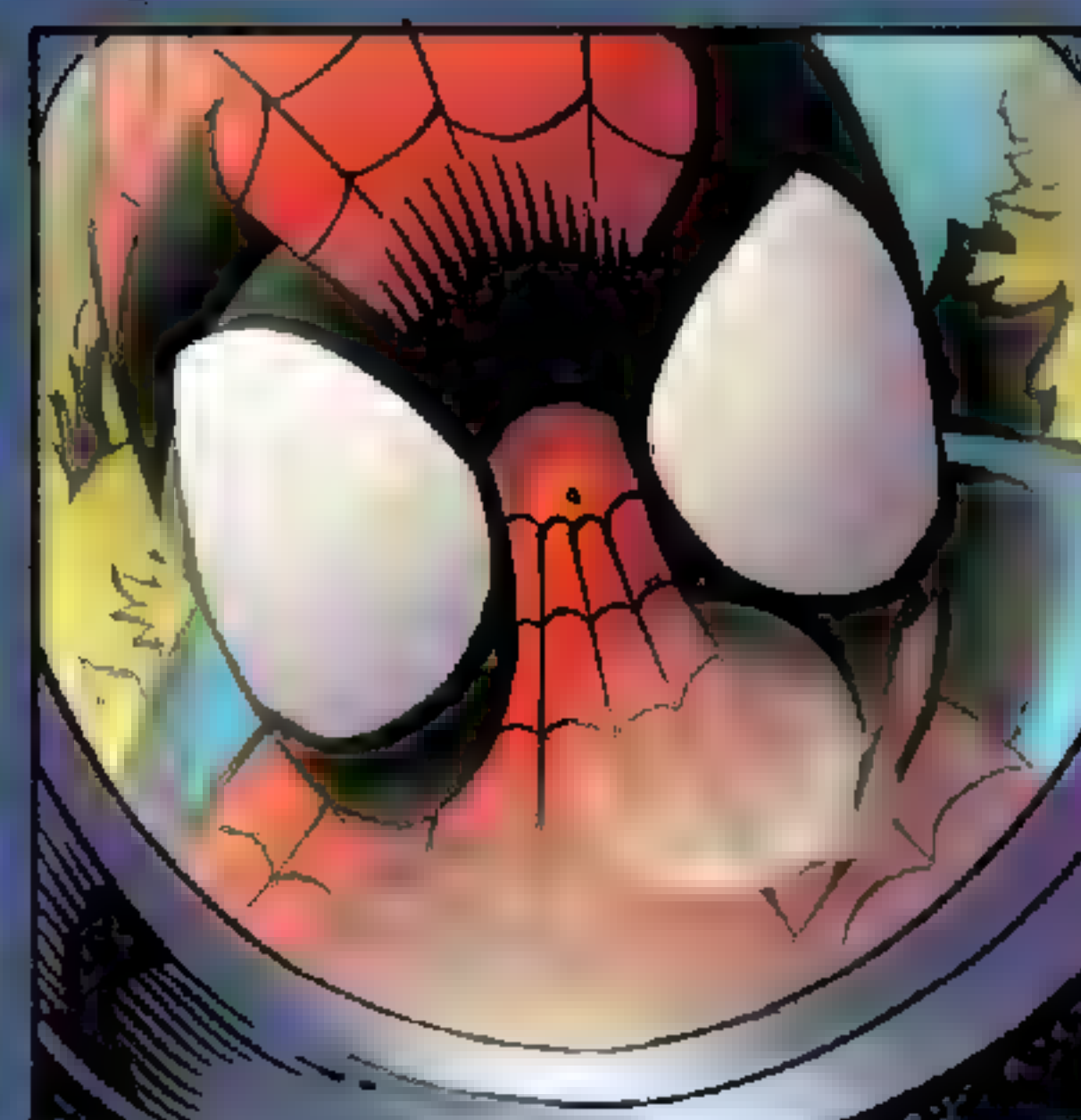
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

IT SEEMS THAT IS  
CONFIRMED INFORMATION  
BASED ON WHAT  
WE SAW EARLIER.

THOUGH, AFTER  
TODAY, IT IS DESTINED  
TO BE LIKE THE FABLED  
ROMEO AND JULIET.

OKAY, WE'RE GOING TO  
GO BACK DOWN TO THE--  
OH-OKAY.

OUR GUYS IN THE BOOTH  
ARE TELLING ME THAT WE  
HAVE A WIDE SHOT...

THEY HAVE SPIDER-MAN  
AND THIS KITTY PRYDE  
PERSON ON CAMERA.

IT SEEMS THEY ARE  
HEADING UP TOWARD  
THE MANSION.

DEADPOOL, YOU  
SEEING THIS?

WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

BONEKILLER, YOU GOT  
A VISUAL ON THIS? YOU  
KNOW WHERE THAT IS?

YES, SIR.

THEN PUT ON A SHOW.

XAVIER'S THE MOST  
POWERFUL PSYCHIC ON  
THE PLANET.

I'M THE 6,543RD.

I'M SERIOUS, IF  
THEY GOT TO HIM...

WE'LL JUST HAVE  
TO TRY AND-- WAIT.

IS-IS THAT A CAMERA?  
THEY HAVE CAMERAS IN  
THE TREES?

OH MAN...

I FEEL LIKE THE MAYOR  
OF CRAZY TOWN.

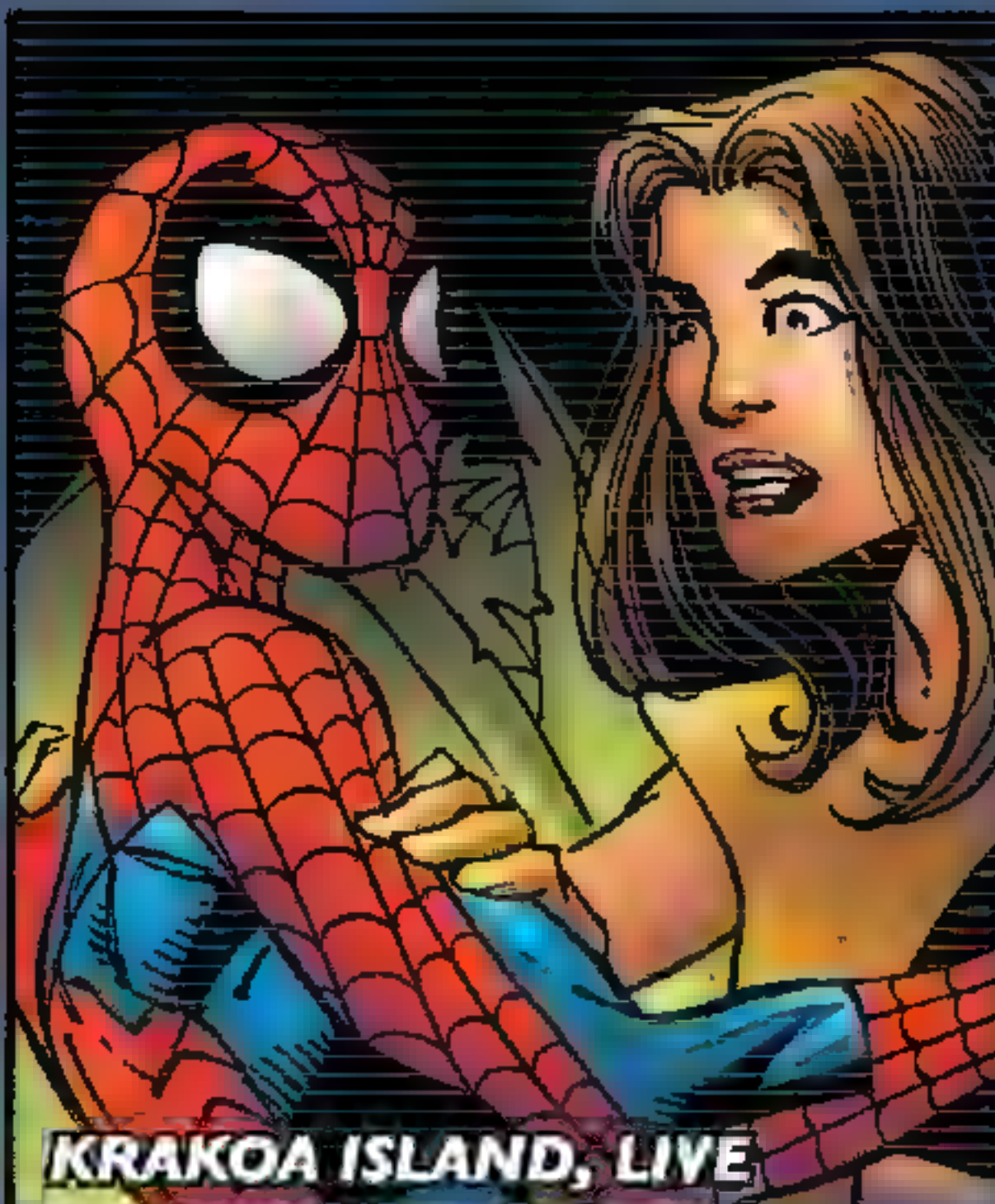
THIS CAN'T ACTUALLY BE,  
LIKE, GOING OUT LIVE TO  
PEOPLE AND PEOPLE ARE  
WATCHING THIS.

PEOPLE!! LISTEN!  
THEY'RE ACTUALLY  
TRYING TO KILL US!

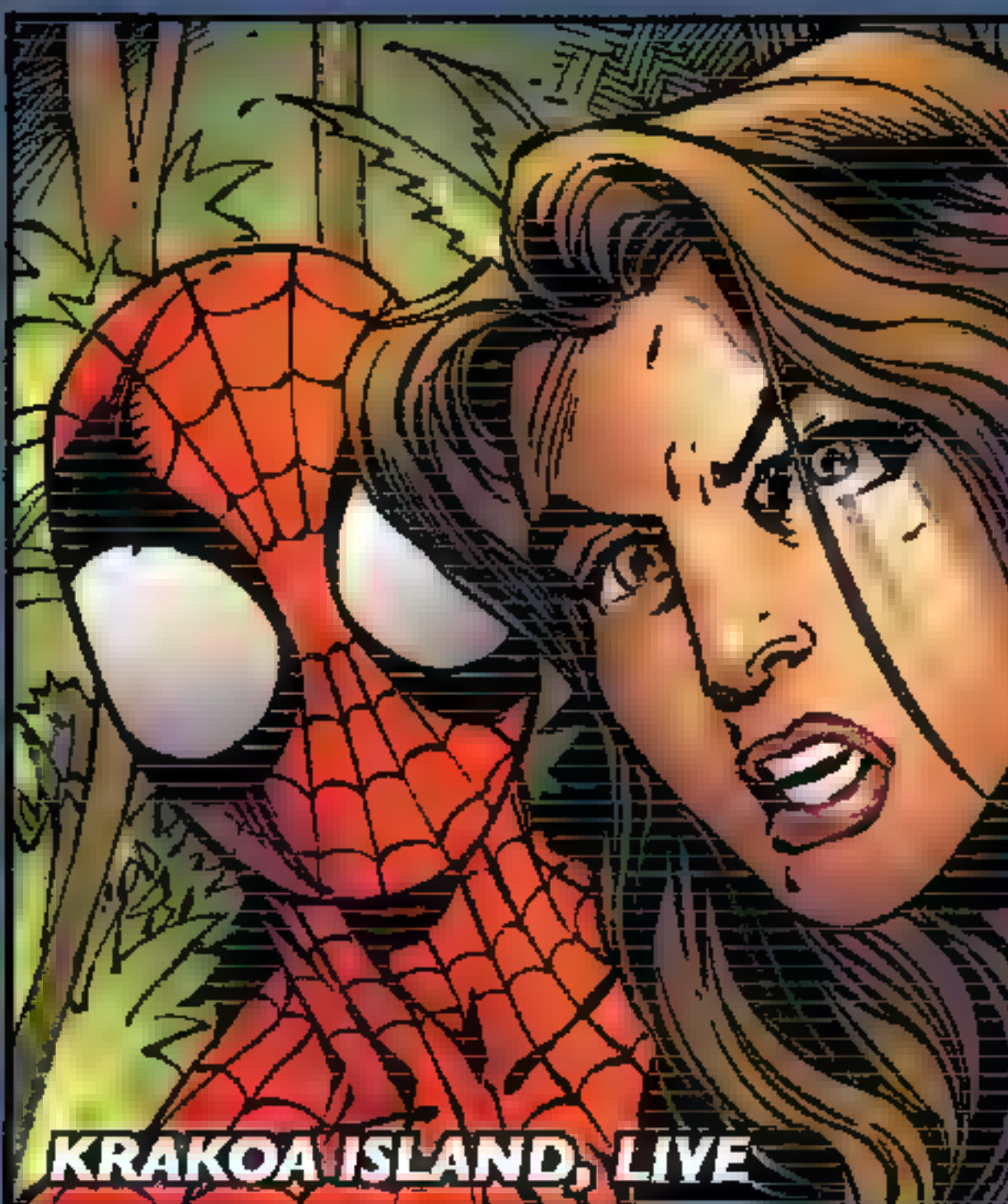
IF ANYONE ANYWHERE  
LISTENING TO THIS HAS,  
LIKE, A PHONE NEARBY...  
CALL SOMEONE AND TELL  
THEM TO GET DOWN HERE!

NICK FURY, THE POLICE,  
THE ULTIMATES...

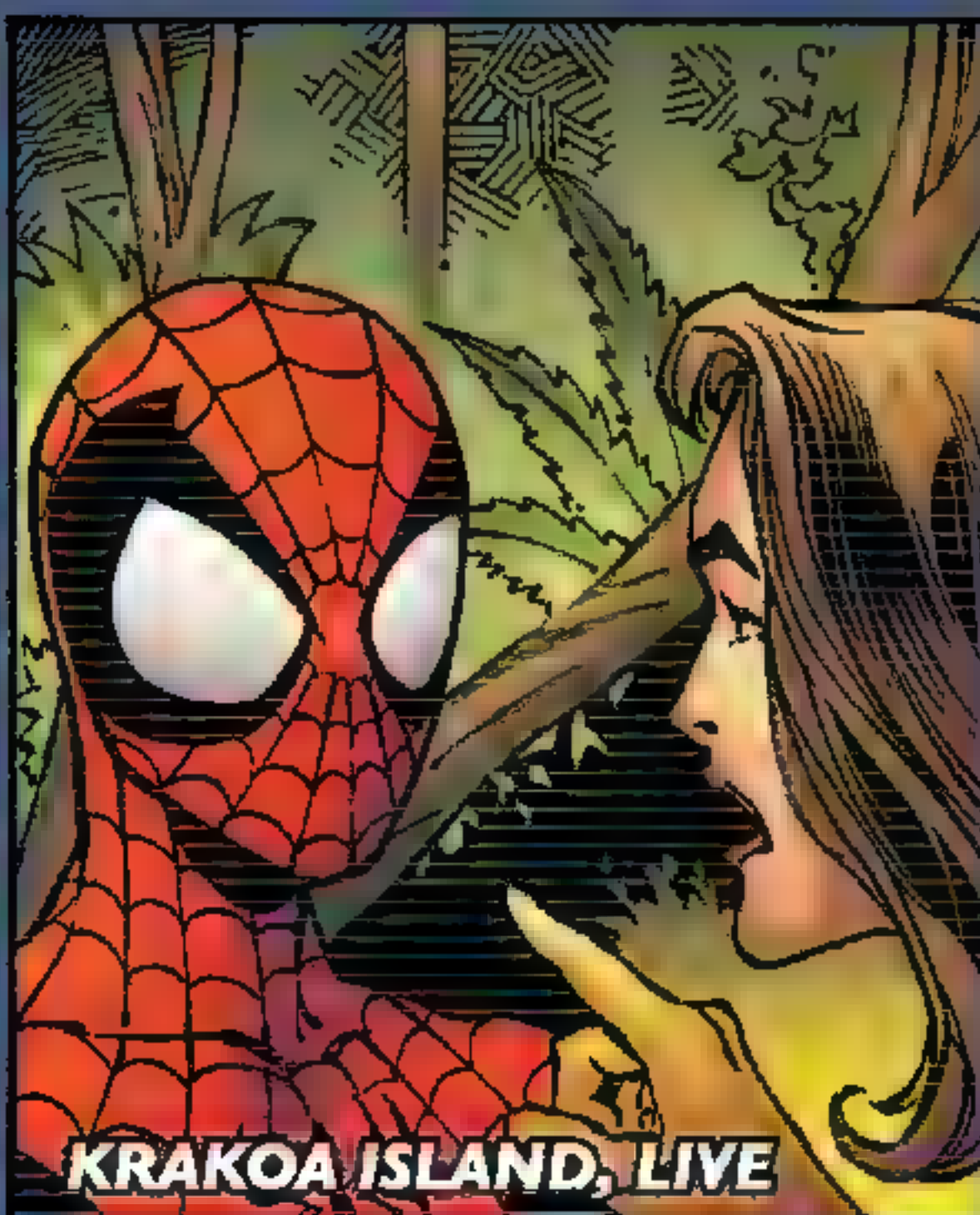
KINGPIN, ANYONE!



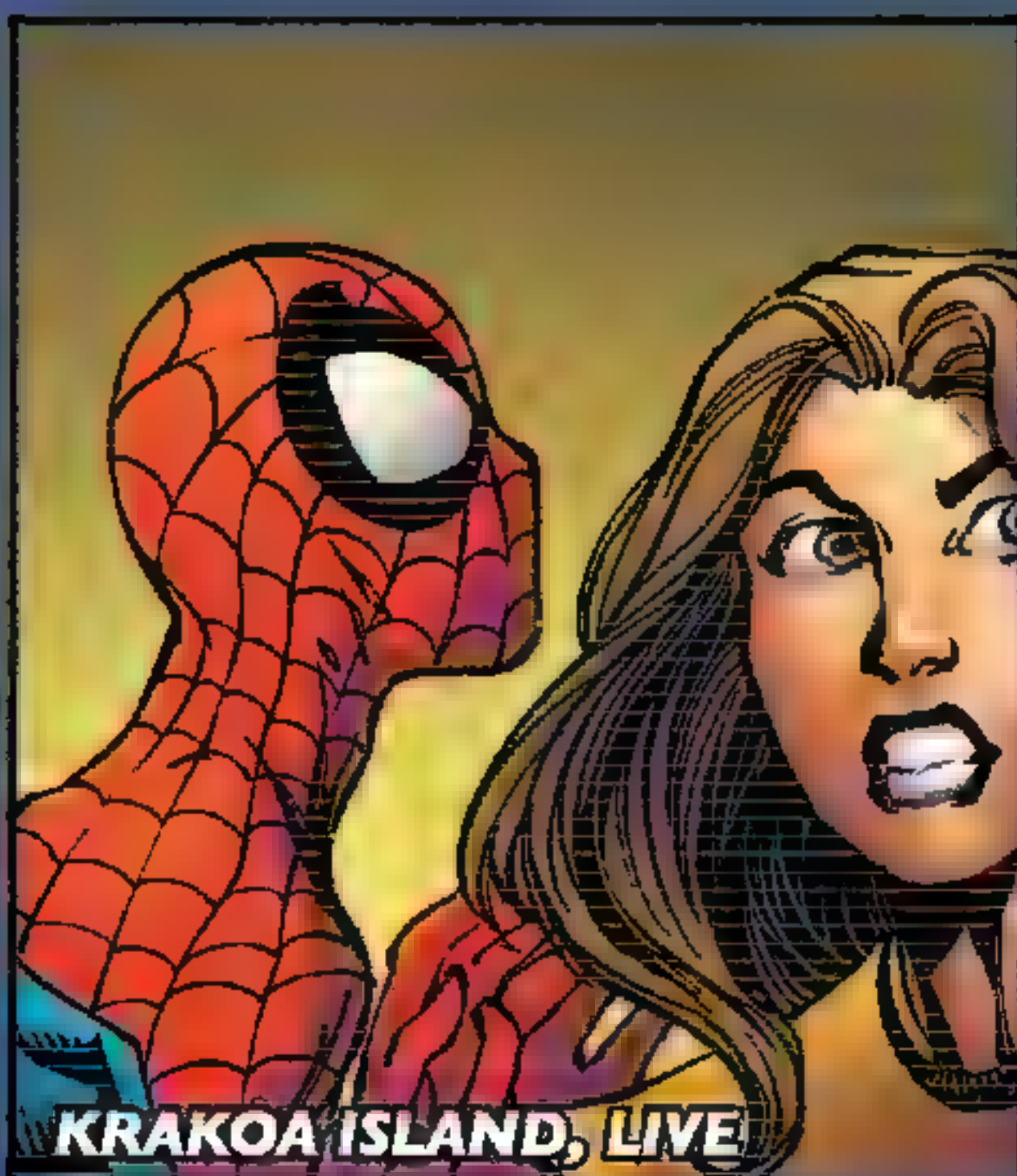
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



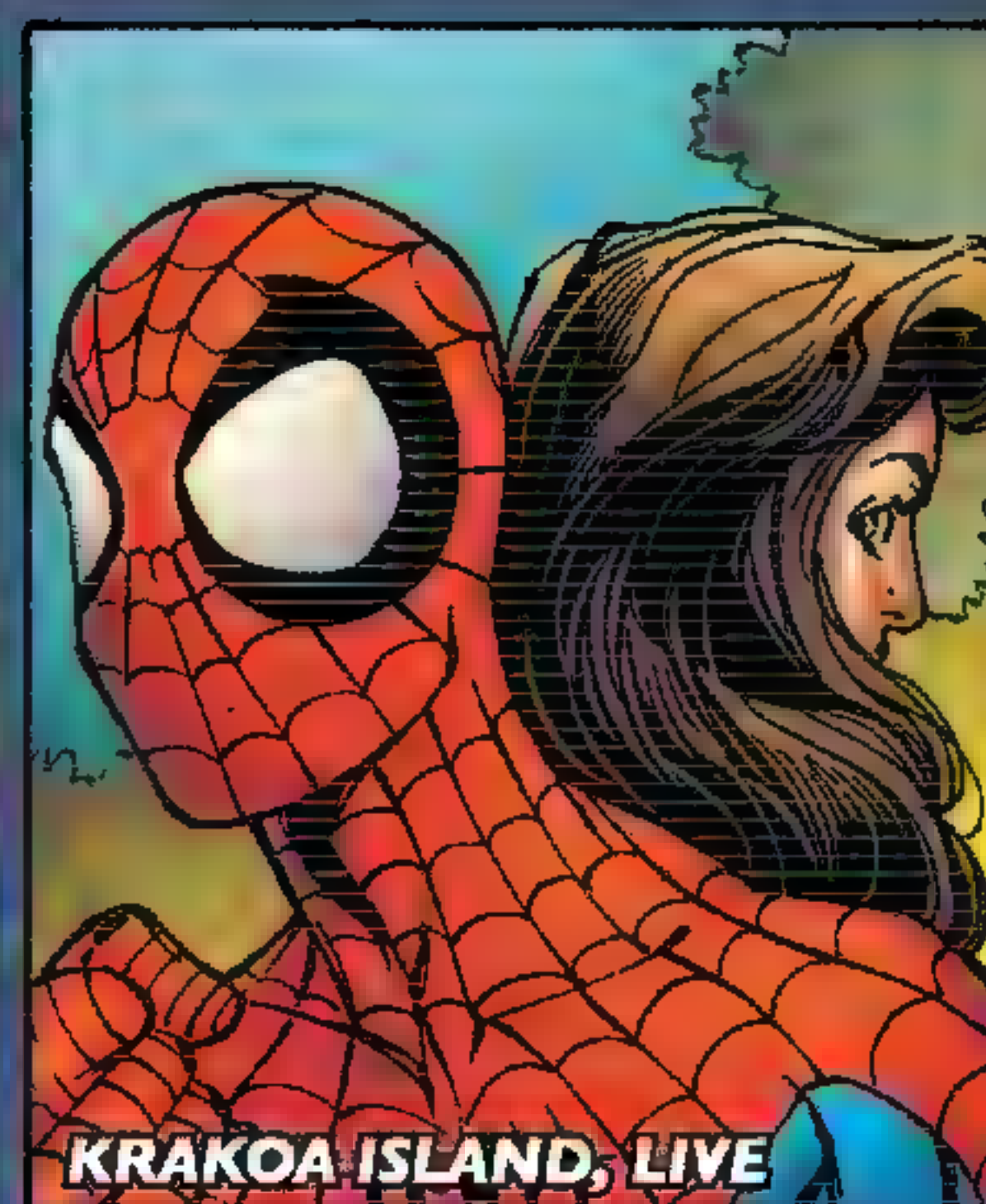
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



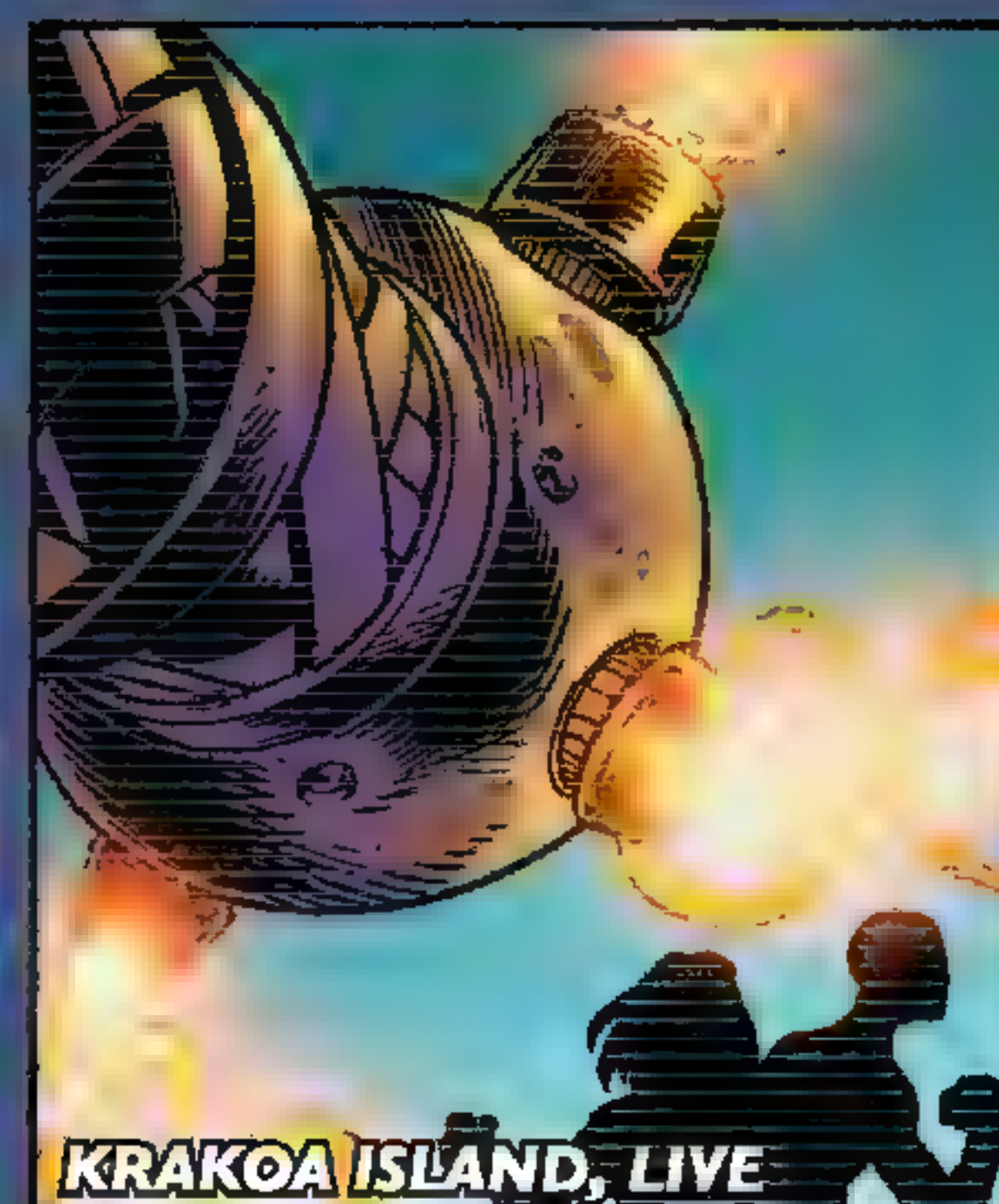
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



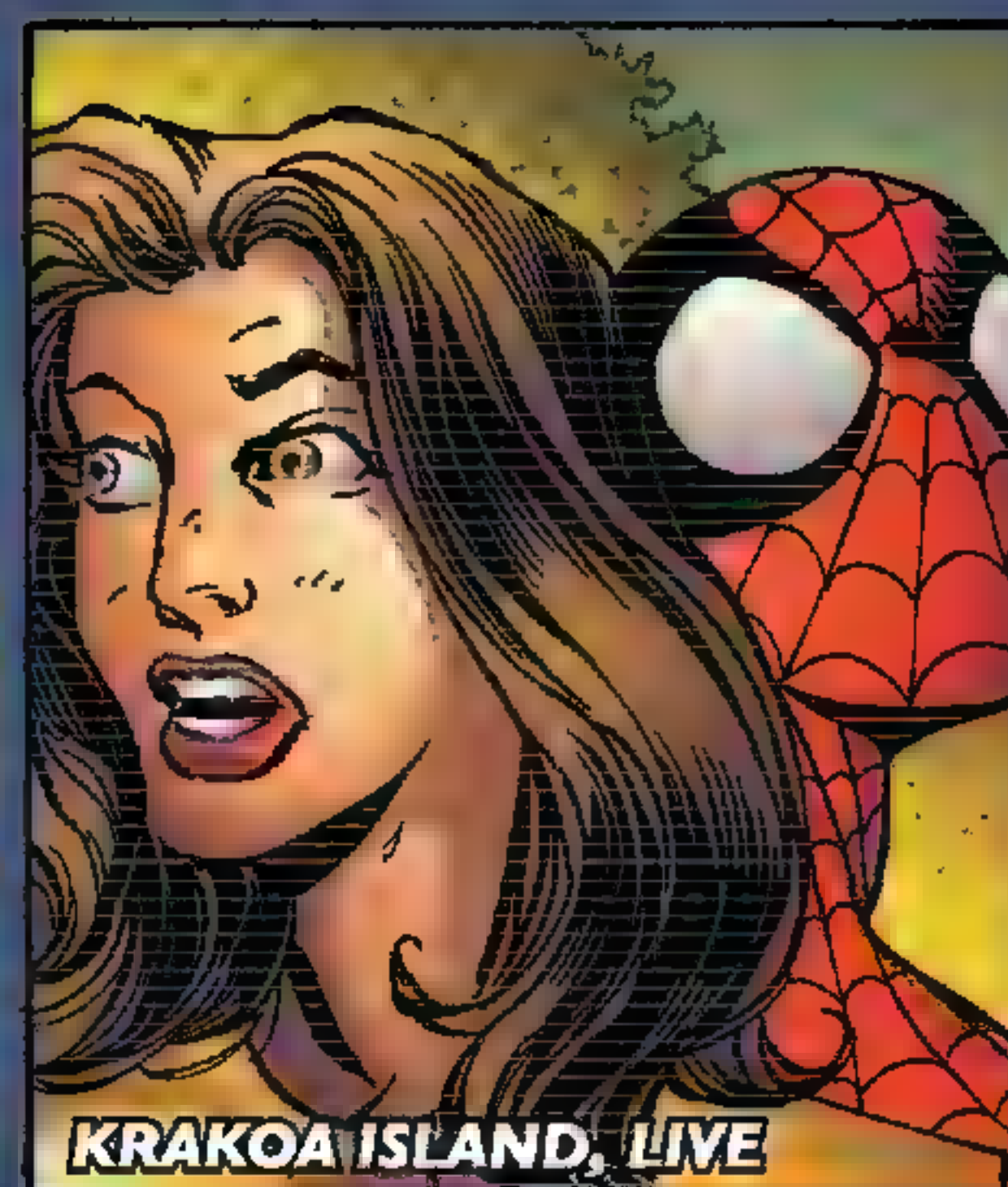
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

PLEASE, GUYS...HELP US.  
WE WERE KIDNAPPED!!!

YOU'RE JUST GIVING THEM  
WHAT THEY WANT.

THEY WANT ME TO CRY?

YOU'RE GIVING  
THEM A SHOW!

THEY'RE SITTING BACK AND  
WATCHING THIS AND THEY'RE  
LAUGHING THEIR BUTTS OFF!

BUT IT'S NOT  
FUNNY, OKAY??

IT'S NOT FUNNY AND  
IT'S NOT FLIN.

PLEASE, IF ANYONE IS  
WATCHING, PLEASE HELP US.  
I'M NOT EVEN A MUTANT!

STOP SAYING THAT.

I'M JUST TRYING TO--

IT BELITTLES  
ME AND MY--

YOU'RE STARTING  
A FIGHT NOW?

JUST DON'T SAY IT.

WAIT!

THEY'RE HERE.

THEY'RE HERE  
SOMEWHERE.

YOU SURE?

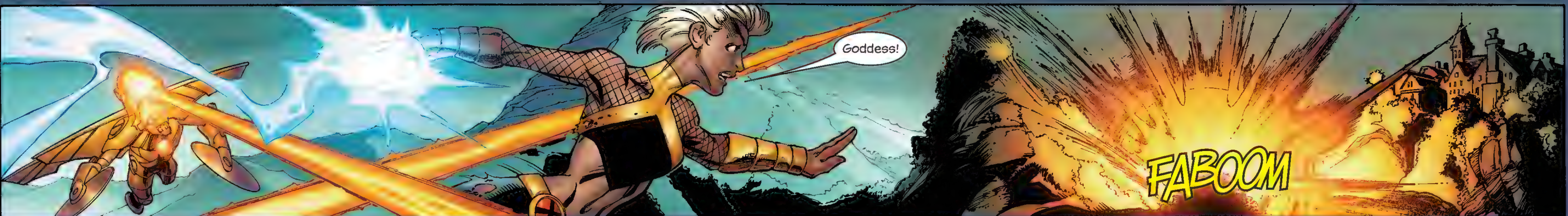
I'M TELLING YOU--

JUST STAY CLOSE.

LET'S JUST--

KITTY!!

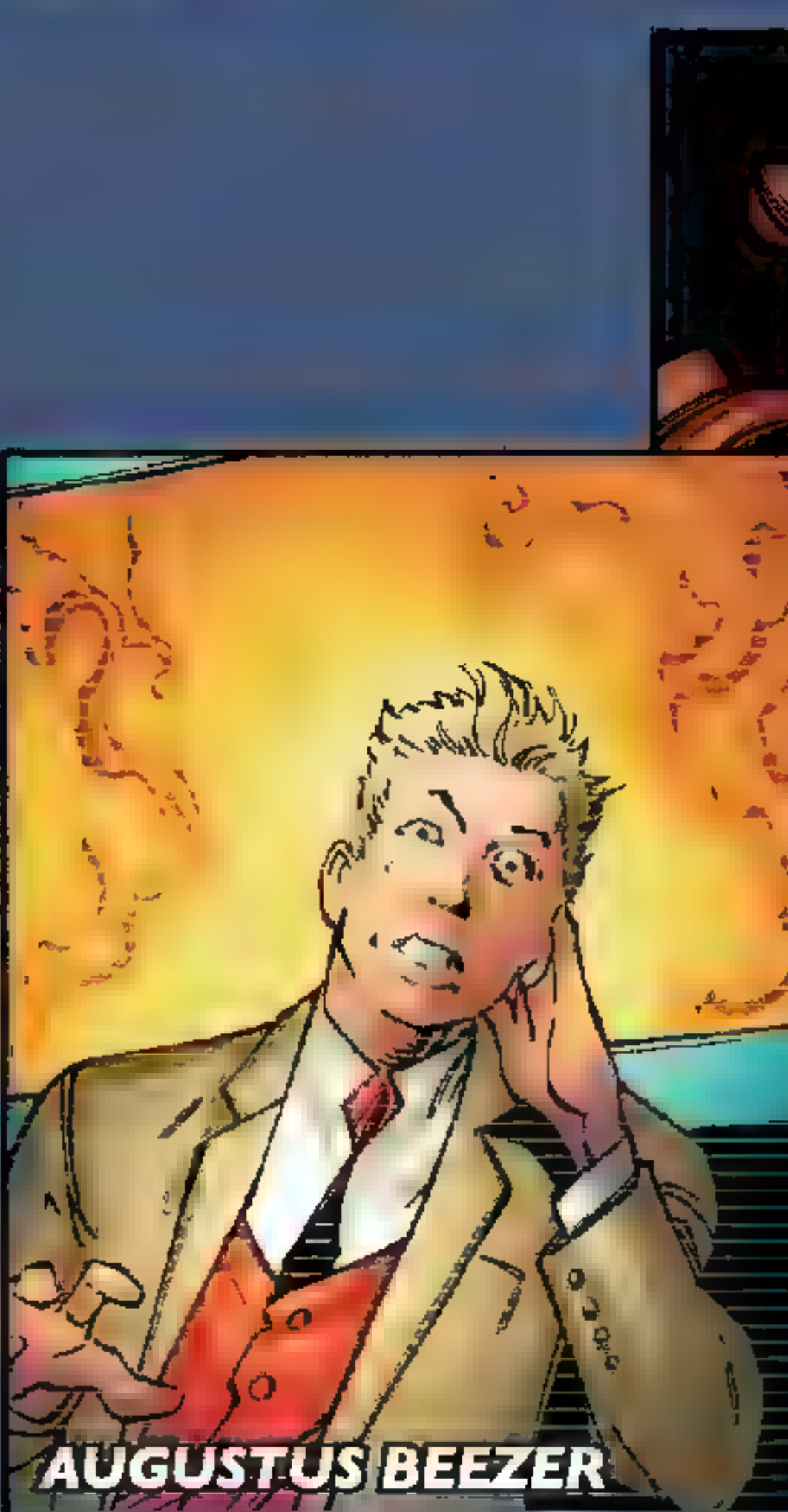
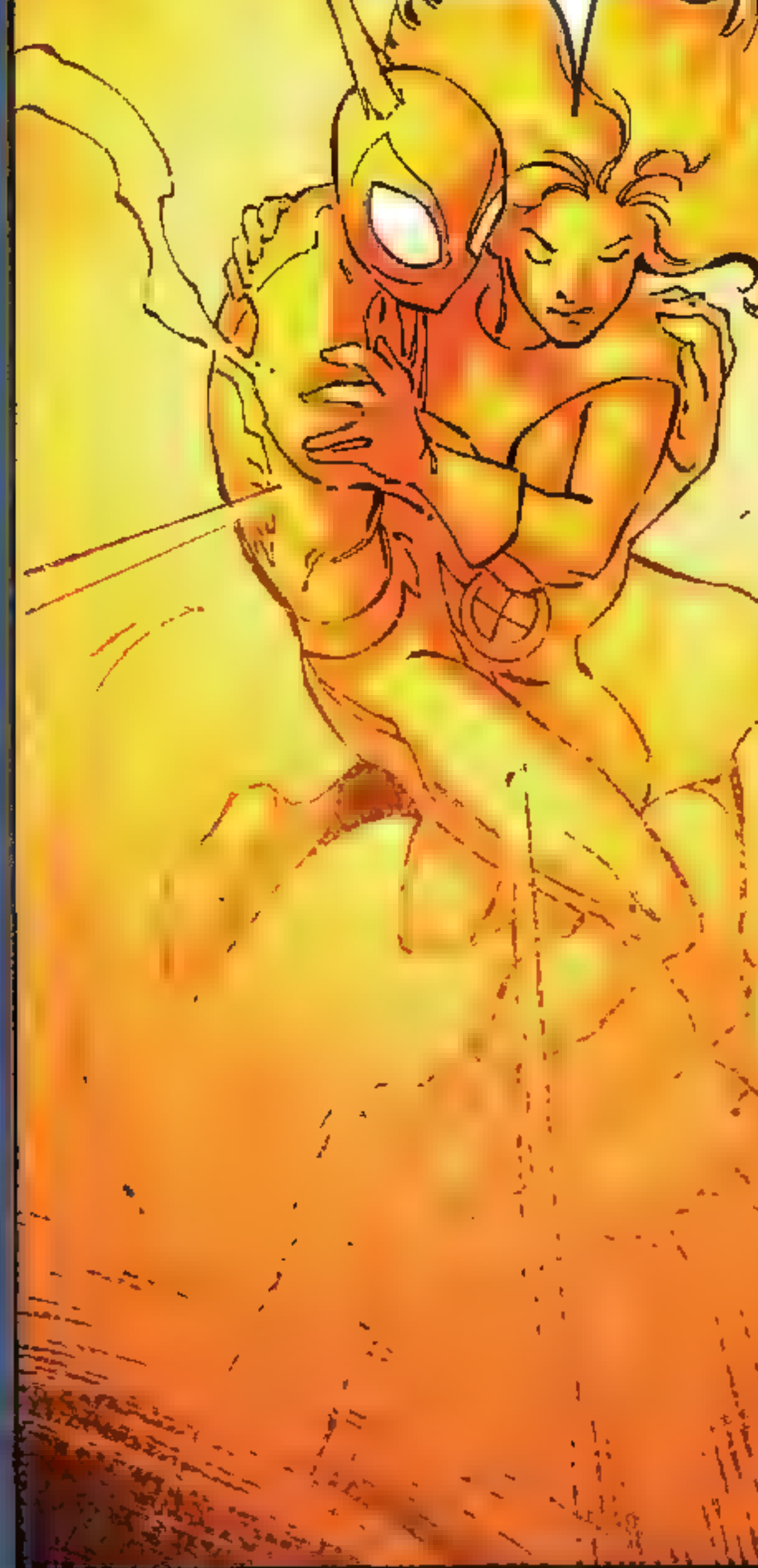




AUGUSTUS BEEZER

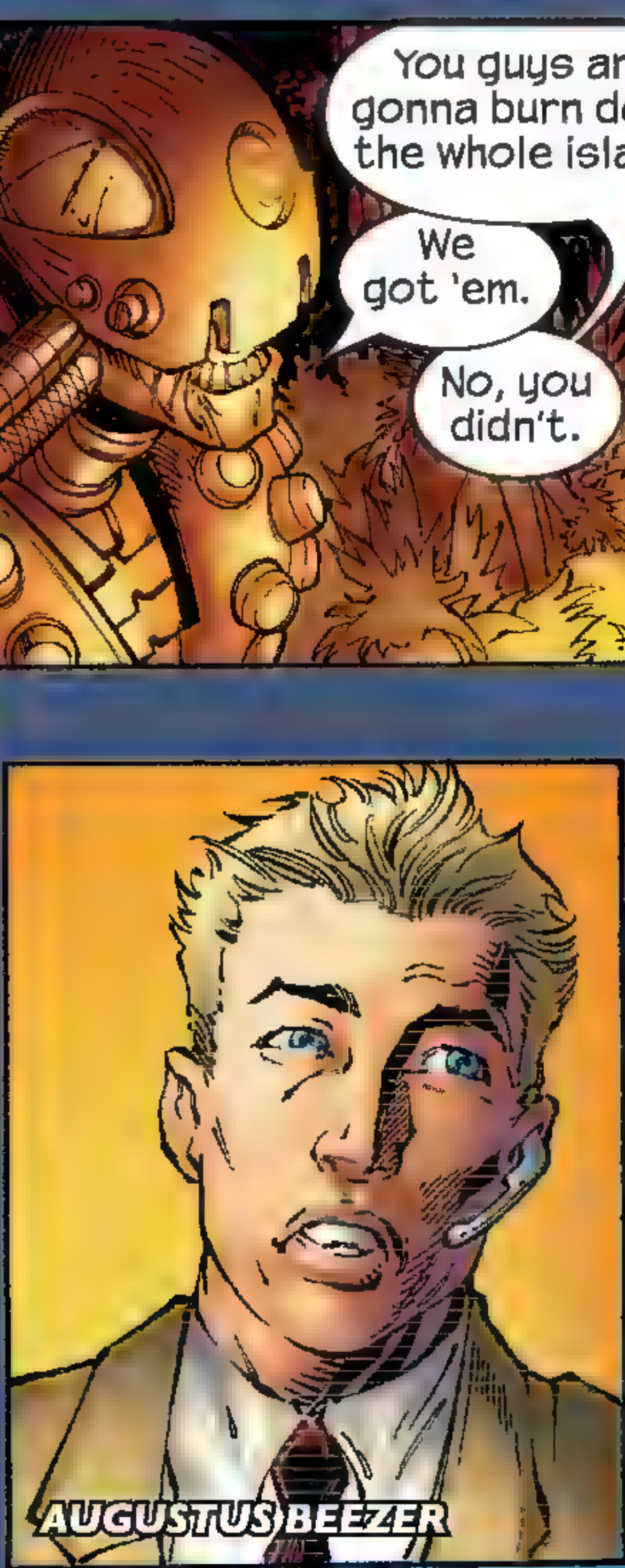
WHOAH, I DIDN'T  
REALIZE THEY'D  
GOTTEN THAT CLOSE  
TO THE STUDIO.

Agggghh!!  
Don't  
let go!  
Agh!  
I'm phasing  
you through this!  
You won't be hurt!!!  
Don't let go!!



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

IF YOU'RE JUST  
JOINING US--



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

DEADPOOL  
CAN YOU--?



Whoah!

Hold onto  
your--

It's the  
weather witch!  
It's Storm!  
She's--

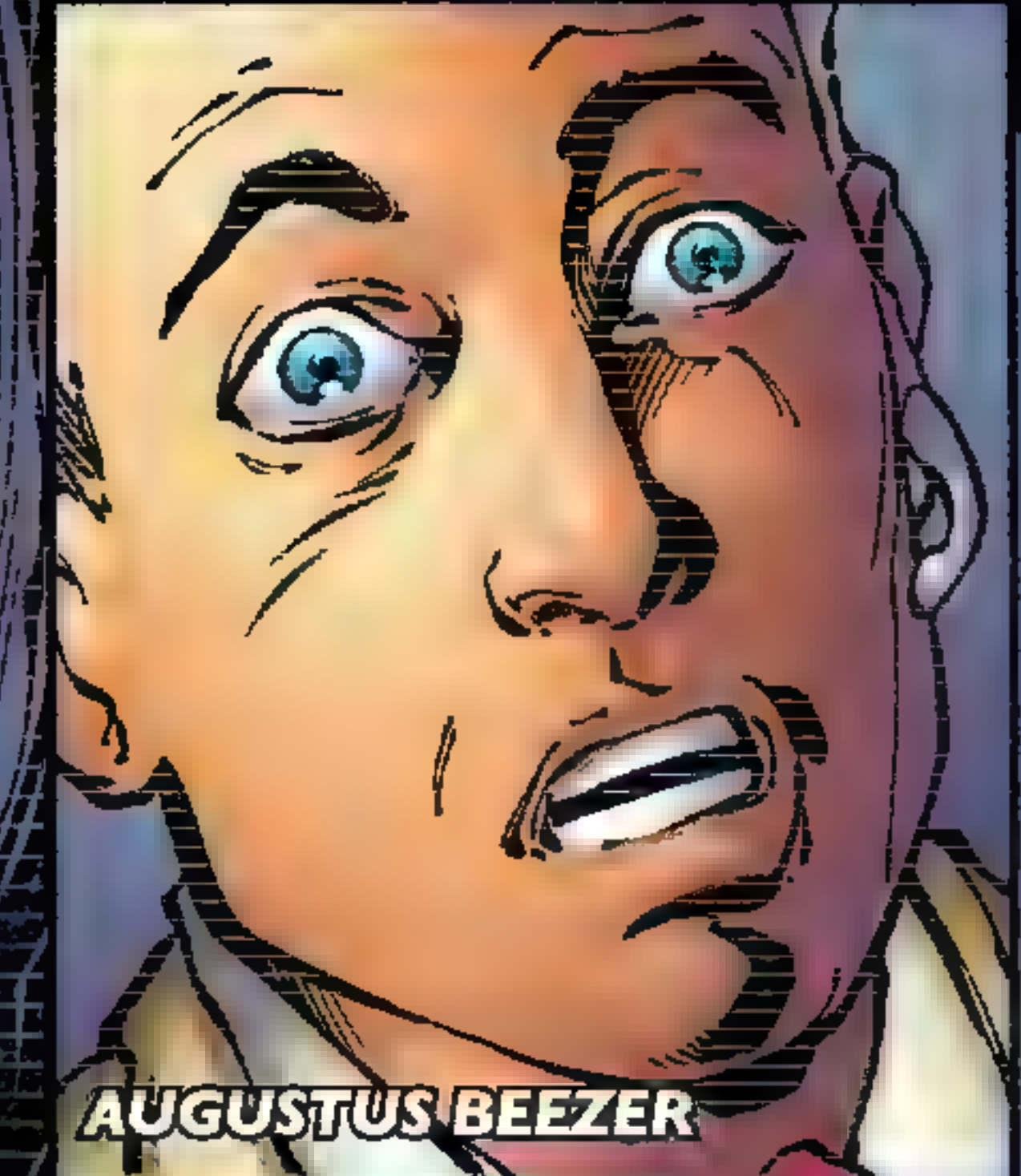
What the  
hell is--

K  
R  
A  
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D  
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I  
V  
E



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

WE HAVE VISUAL ON  
THE X-MAN, STORM.  
SHE'S DOING QUITE A  
NUMBER ON YOU GUYS,  
CAN YOU--??



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

UH-OH...





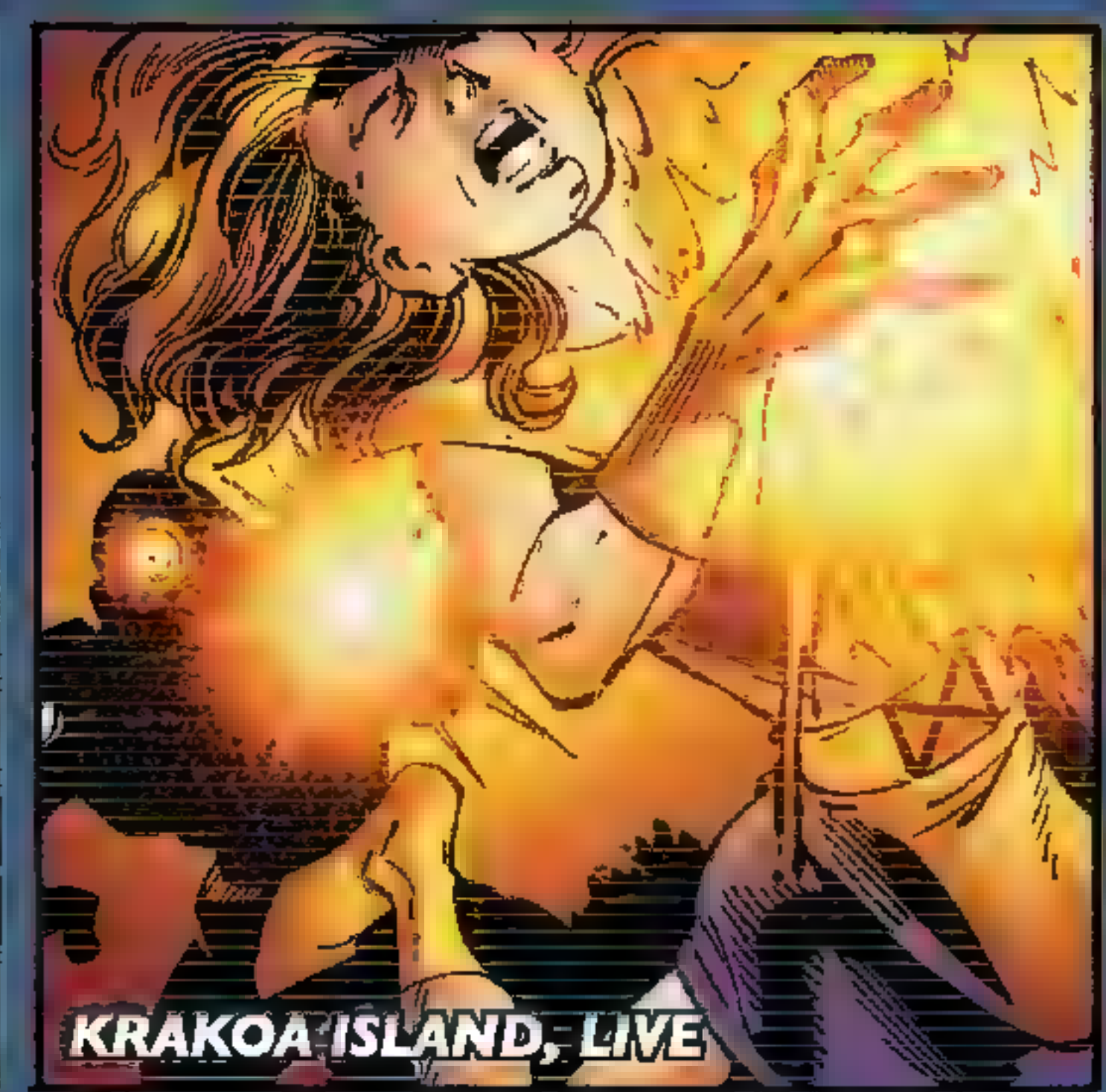
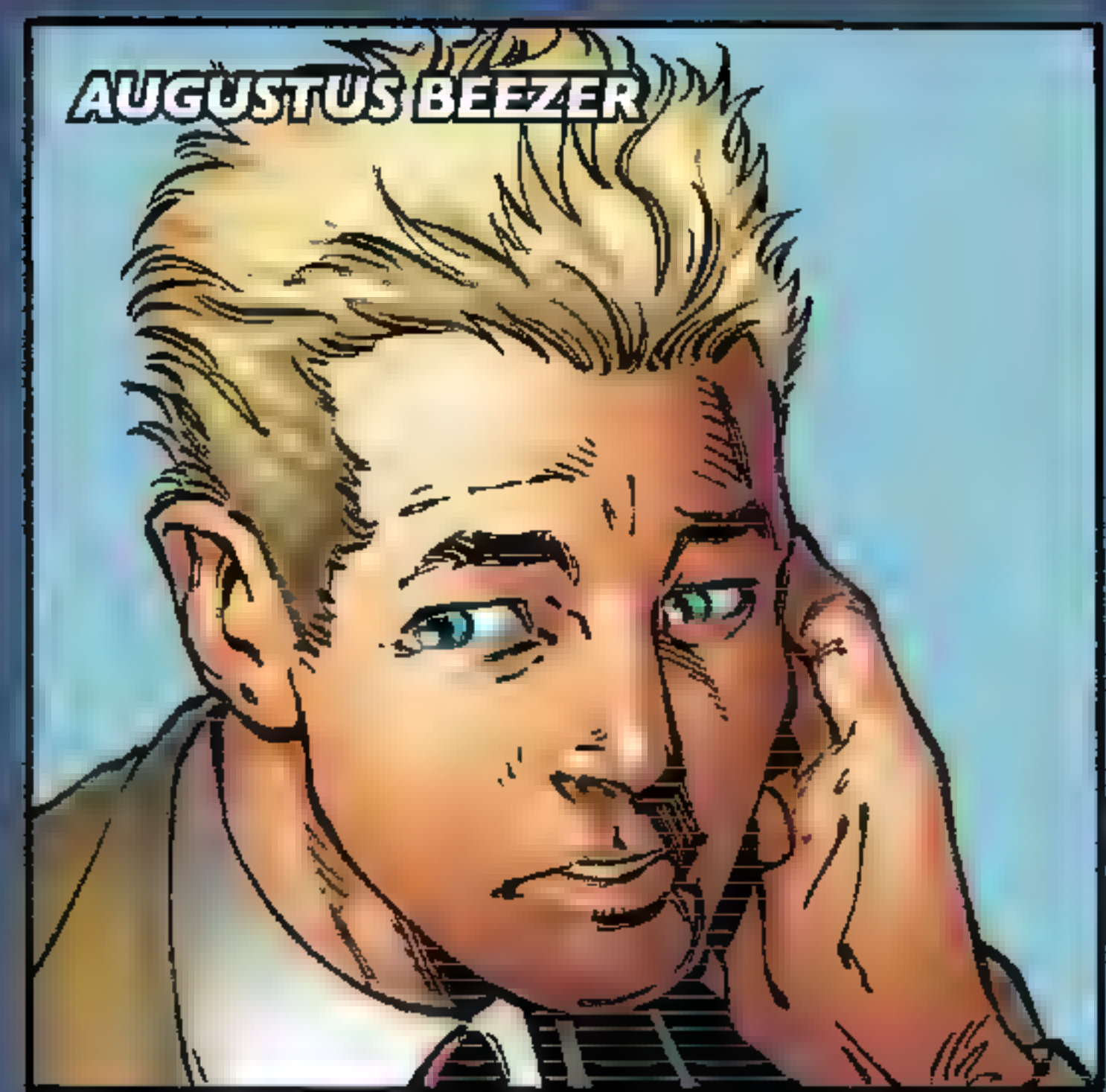
If I was a lesser super hero, I would say something lame like- "Your show's been cancelled."

But that's not me.

The fact that you *thought* of it is cause for concern.  
Kitty, you're okay?  
Oh, sure.

Where is Cyclops?

I do believe I have never been more angry in my life.



UM, WE'RE HAVING SOME TECHNICAL DIFFI--

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE RULES SAY, THIS IS NOT HOW I WANT TO GO!  
AGH!

DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT YOU.  
MUTANT SKANK!

NAME CALLING?  
SEE, NOW YOU'VE GONE AND MADE ME ALL MAD AND STUFF.  
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR A GUY LIKE ME TO FIND A NICE GIRL?  
YOU'RE MAKING ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF MY LADY ON TV.

I MEAN, SURE, KIDNAP ME, KIDNAP HER, BUT WHEN YOU START WITH THE NAME-CALLING!!  
AGH!

YOU KNOW WHAT? I WOULD LOVE TO SEE WHAT KIND OF A LOONEY-TOON GOES AND--



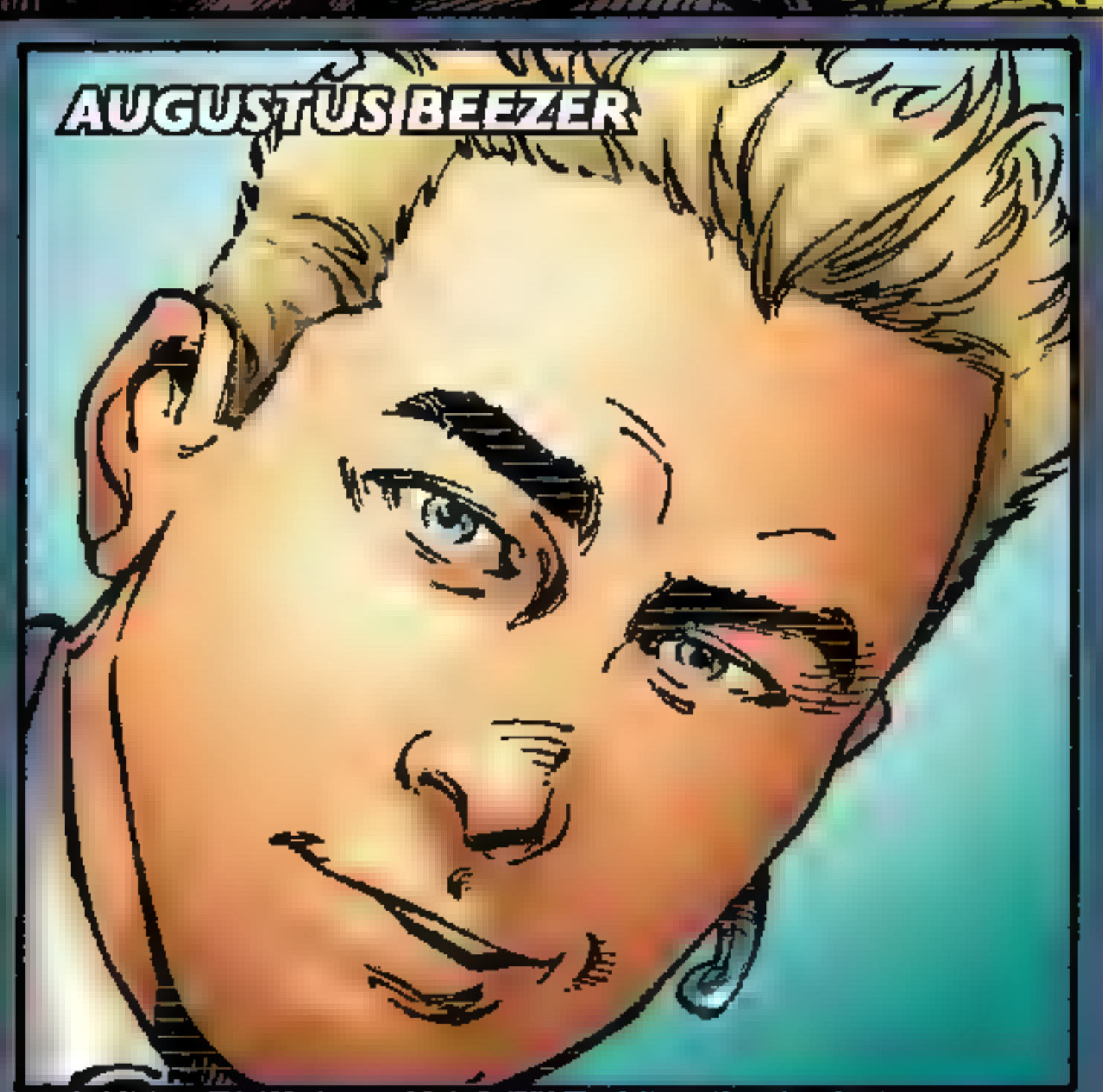


Uh...

Children,  
run!  
Please,  
I beg of you...  
run...

Oh my God!  
Professor?

Professor  
Xavier??



AUGUSTUS BEEZER

WE'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK...









Hello.

I'm Augustus Beezer. Welcome back to *Krakoa Island*.

Our jungle-trained warriors, led by the enigmatic *Deadpool*, have chased them, and our unexpected guest-star Spider-Man, through the thick jungles of our island.

When we left you, the mutant children known *publicly* as the *X-Men* are fighting for their *lives* as punishment for their terrorist crimes against mankind.

But when *Deadpool* was captured, just moments ago, by the young criminals and unmasked before our live cameras, the *X-Men* were shocked to discover...

AUGUSTUS BEEZER, HOST LIVE



Professor Xavier?? What is going on??

Children, you have to heed my words!

Run from here!!  
Run very far from here!!



Professor, how did they do this to you?

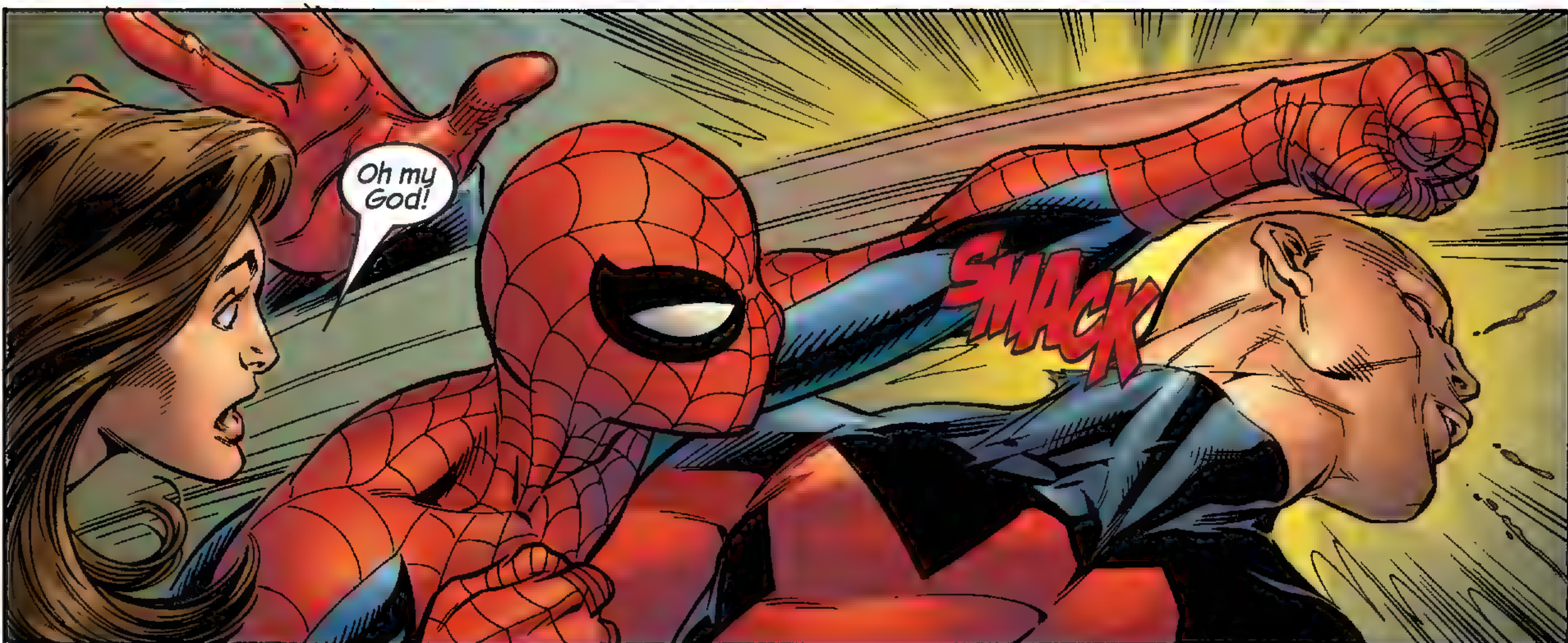
They're *monsters*!

Your legs? Professor, how are your legs working?

Children, I told you not to ever come to this island!

We were kidnapped.

Wait a second!!  
Wait a second!!



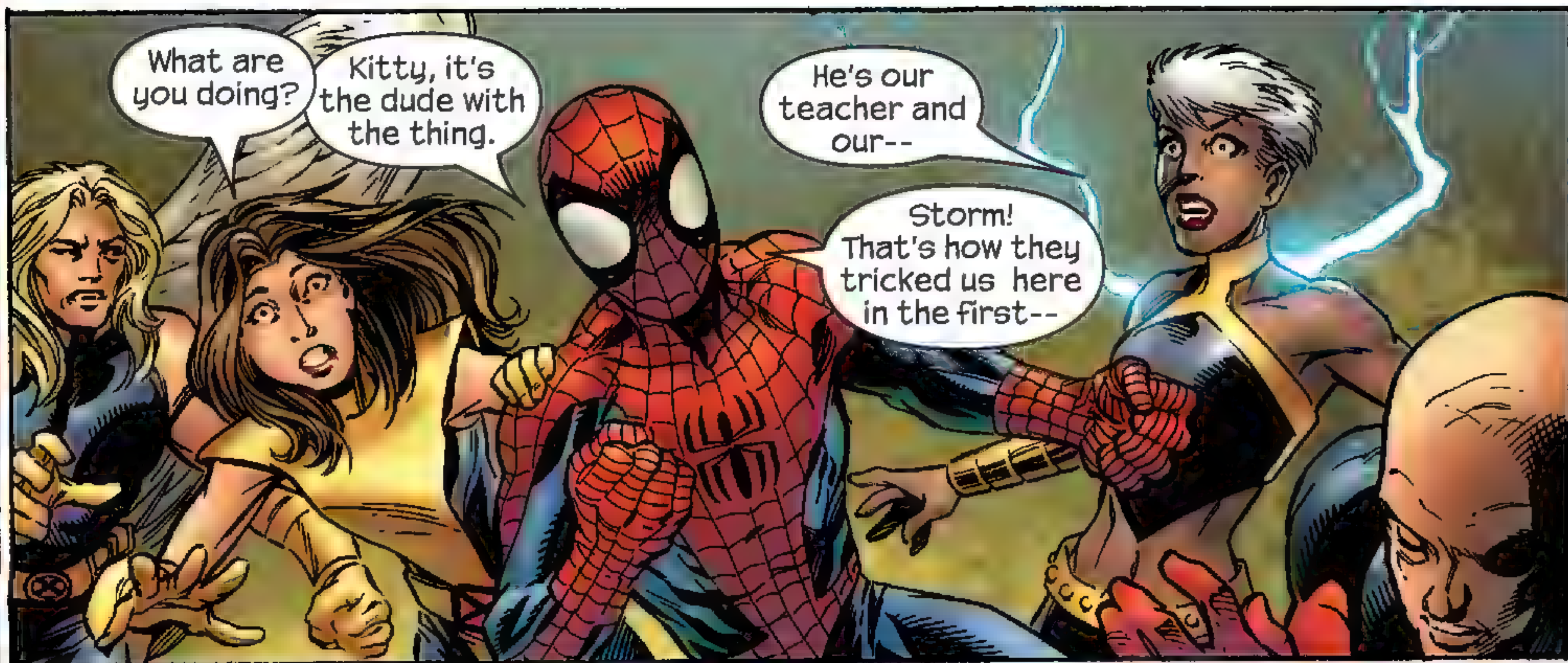
Oh my God!

SMACK





AUGUSTUS BEEZER, L



What are you doing?

Kitty, it's the dude with the thing.

He's our teacher and our--

Storm! That's how they tricked us here in the first--

OH MY--



Professor?



Kill Spider-Man!!

He's one of them!

What?

Calm down! We're all jumpy! We don't know--

Yeah, uh!



Lucy with the football.



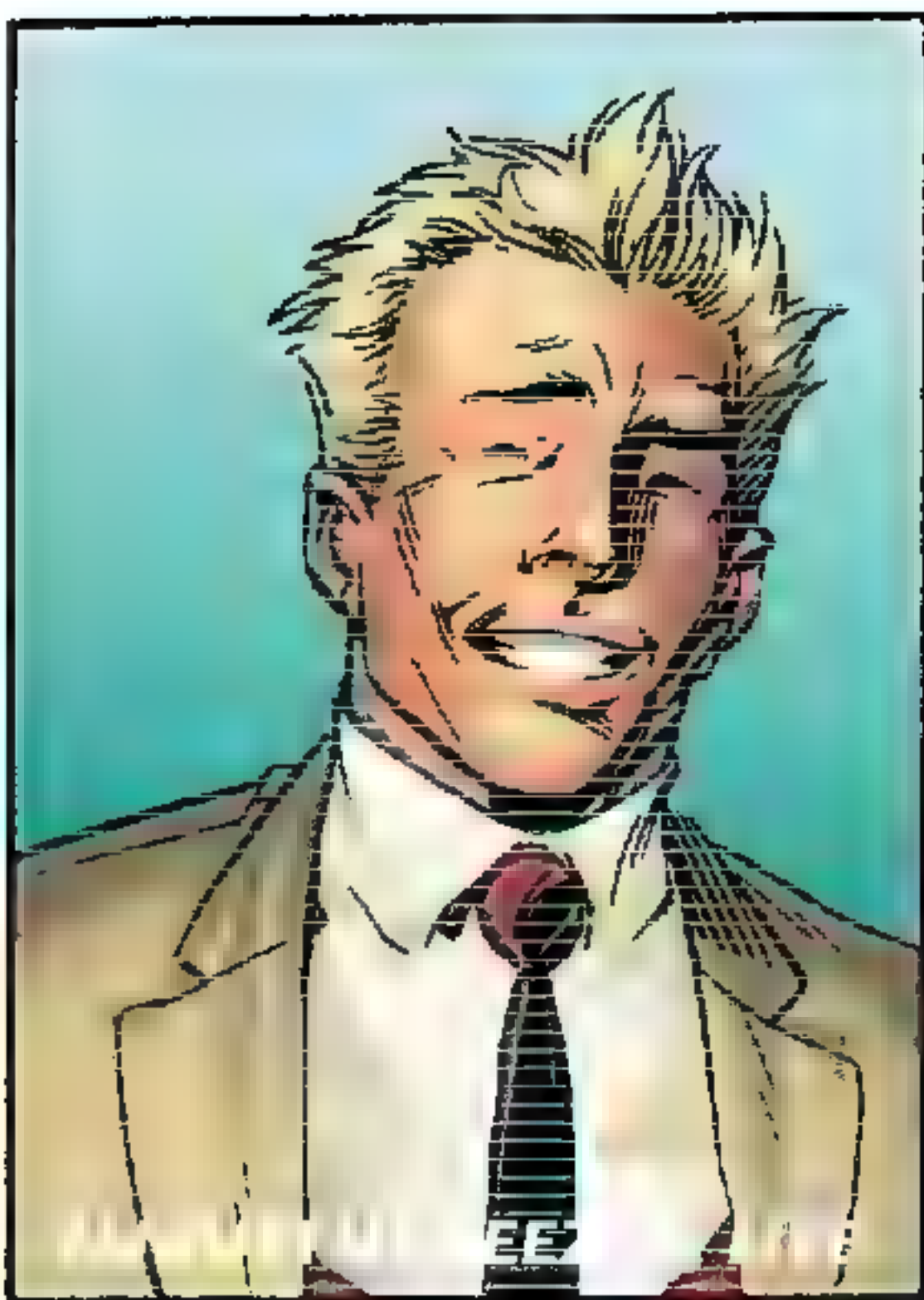
I have spider-sense!

You got to learn to trust the spider-sense!

I'm sorry. He really looked and sounded like the Professor and--

Agh!





Ladies and gentlemen, this is more than a television show broadcasting to half the world.

This is a courtroom.  
This is a public execution.

This is *man's* justice.

I have dedicated *my* life to the punishment of mutants who break the law, and the X-Men are the worst the world has ever seen.



OH! ALMOST HAD THEM THAT TIME.

THAT WAS DEADPOOL USING HIS TRADEMARK IMAGE DISTORTION CLOAKING DEVICE.

(YOU CAN READ ABOUT IT MORE ON OUR WEBSITE.)

THE X-MEN MISTOOK DEADPOOL FOR THEIR MISSING PROFESSOR- THE LEADER OF THEIR TERRORIST CELL CHARLES XAVIER.

FOR MORE ON THAT WE TURN IT OVER TO OUR LONG TIME EXECUTIVE PRODUCER MOJO.

MOJO? WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR US?



There is a man who brought these children together, trained and armed them--

A man who has spent *his* entire life dedicated to building an army of mutant terrorists--

To inflict his nightmare agenda on an unassuming world.



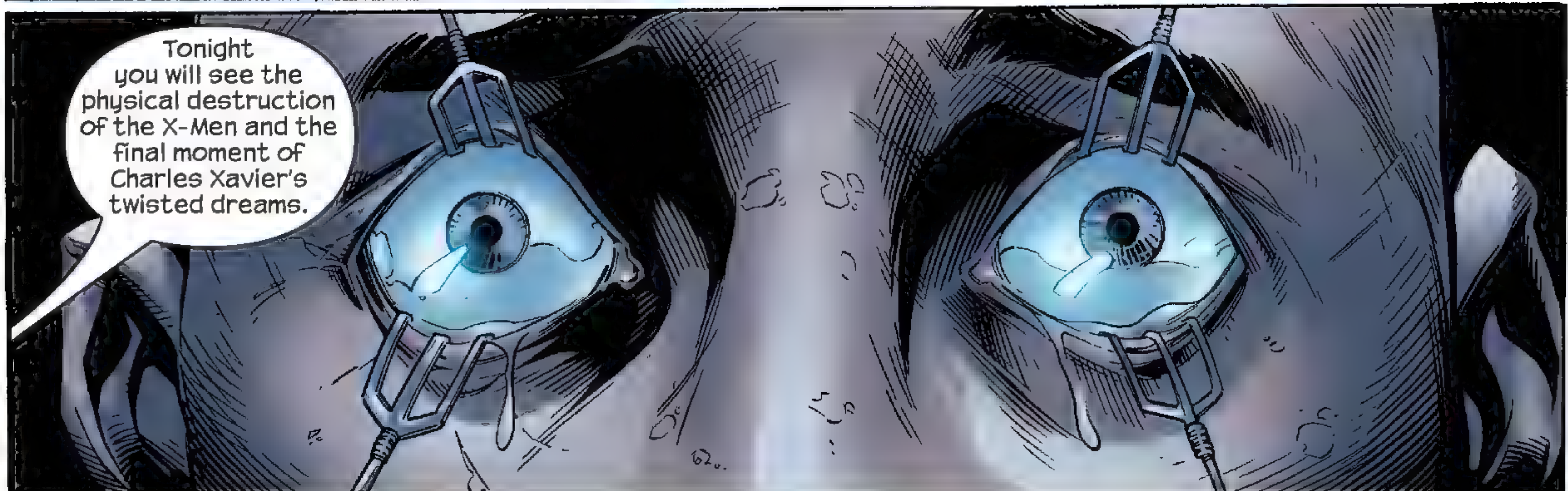
His punishment is poetic and just.

He will be forced to watch the decimation of his dream.

And after *that*--he will be lobotomized on the air.

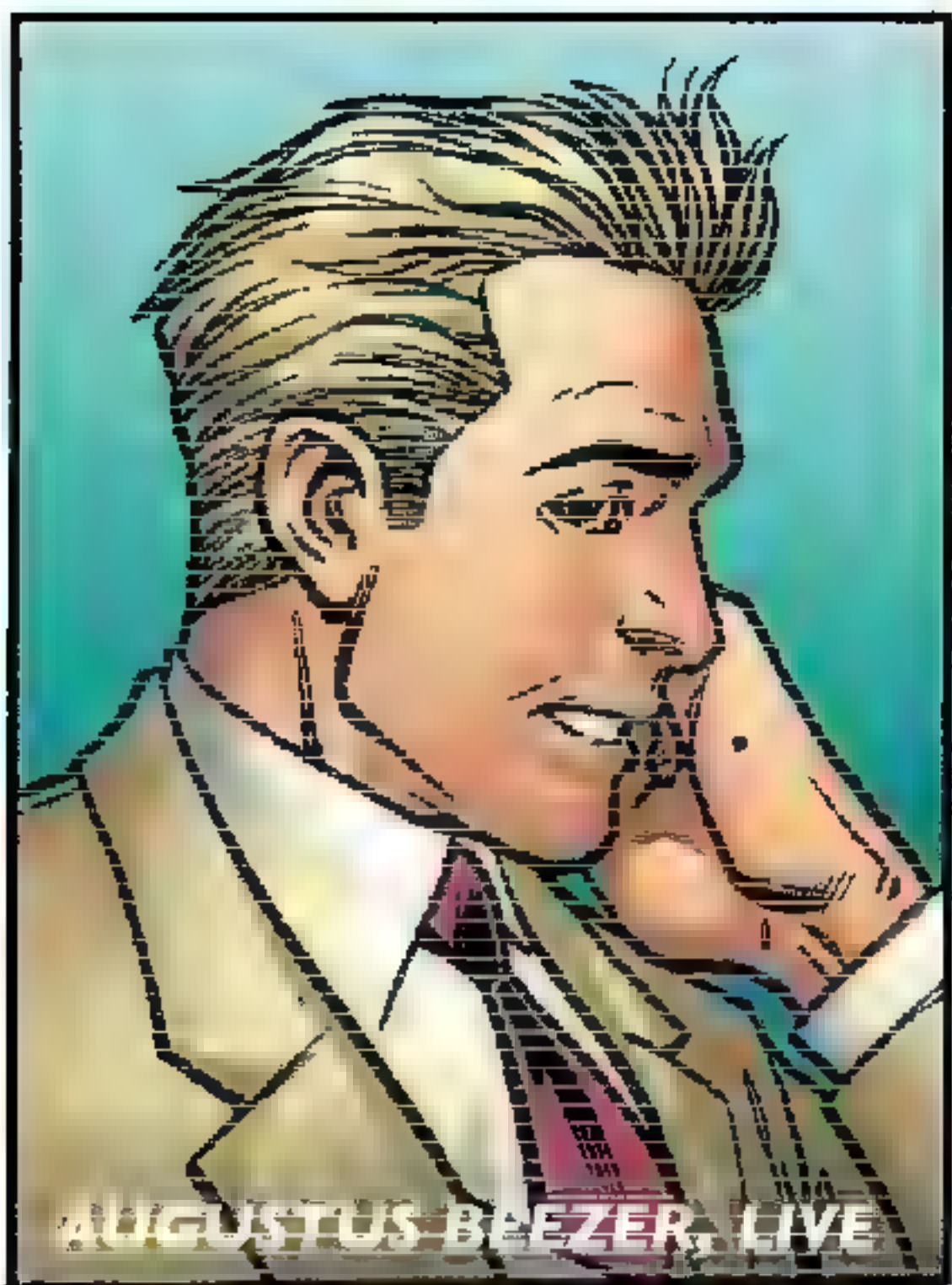
His powerful mutant mind turned to jelly.

A reminder to all those mutants who would raise themselves above the laws of mankind.



Tonight you will see the physical destruction of the X-Men and the final moment of Charles Xavier's twisted dreams.





AUGUSTUS BREEZER, LIVE

MR. MOJO, I KNOW I SPEAK FOR ALL OUR VIEWERS WHEN I SAY-- IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.

WE'LL BE COMING BACK TO YOU AS THE EVENING CONTINUES.

LET US NOW GO BACK DOWN TO THE JUNGLE AND SEE--



Okay, remember when that idiot disguised himself as other people to get us here in the first place...

Okay, point made.

I'm just saying.

We're exhausted and--

Storm, where is Scott Summers?

We lost him back that way a half mile.



Reavers, okay. Break's over.

It's time to bring it in for a grand finale.



These kids are tougher than they look.

Really? Tougher?

Them or us?

Us.

That's what I thought you meant.

Focus.

Let's pull the legs off this Spider-Man for the kids at home and take it from there.

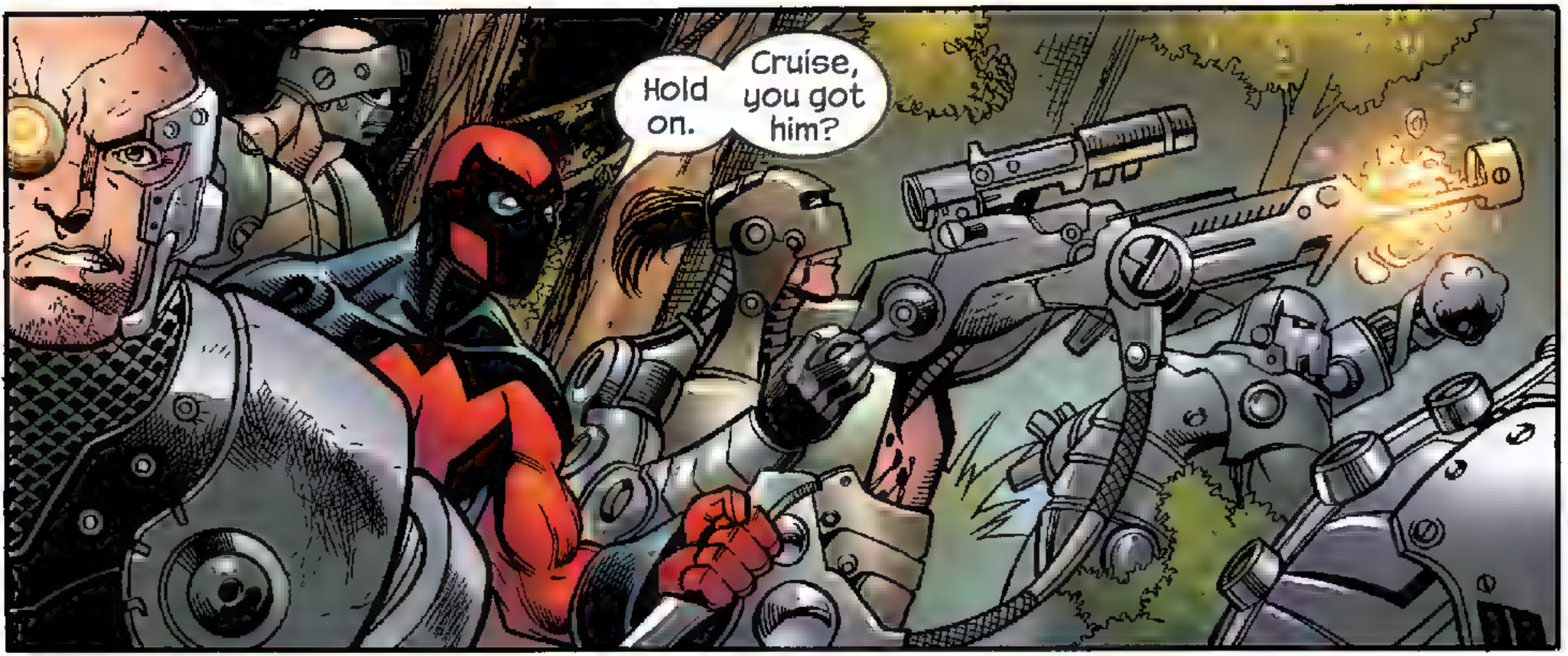
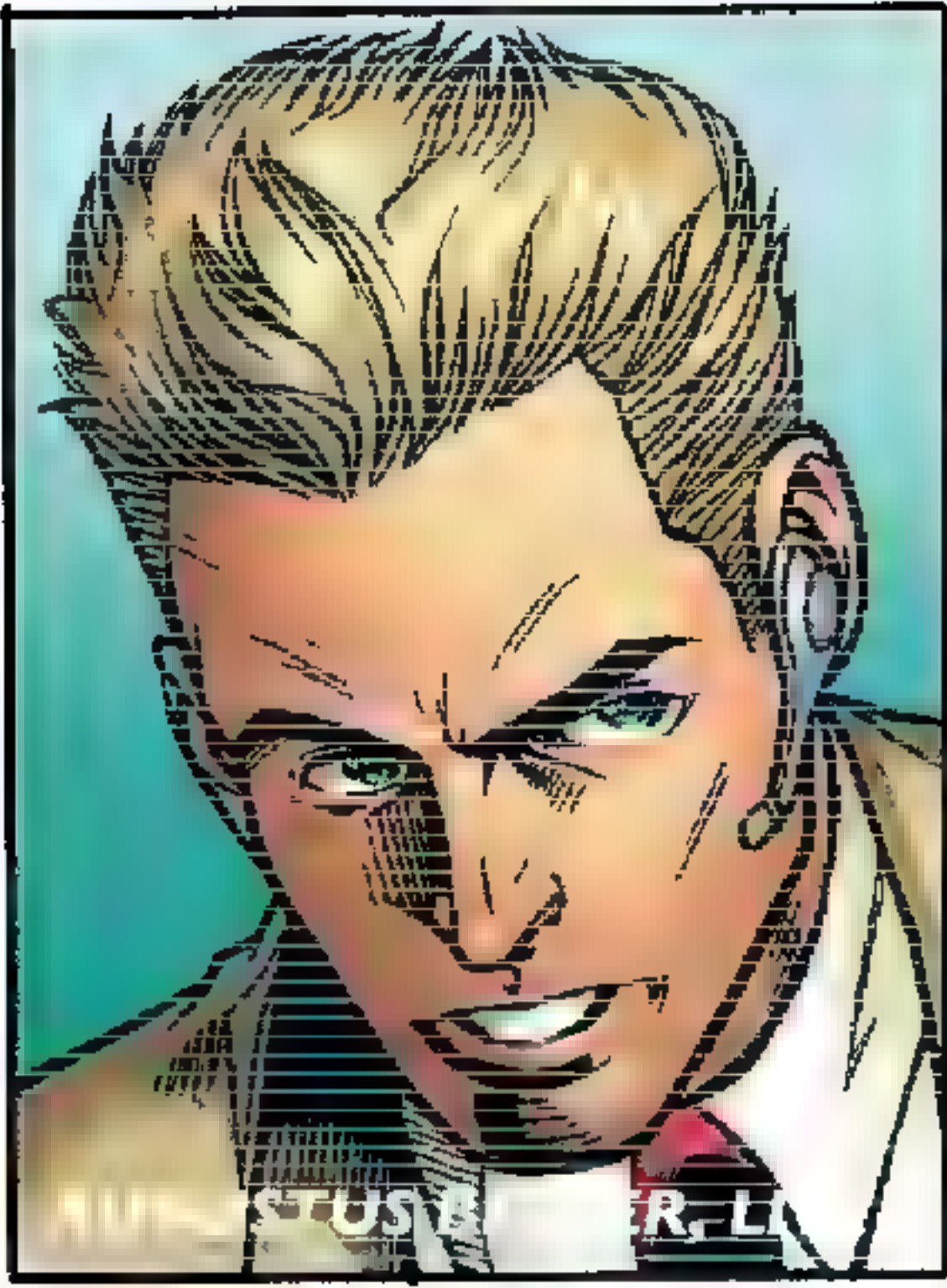
Because the reason this isn't going as smoothly as we planned is we didn't plan for him.

And to be frank, he's really getting on all my nerves.

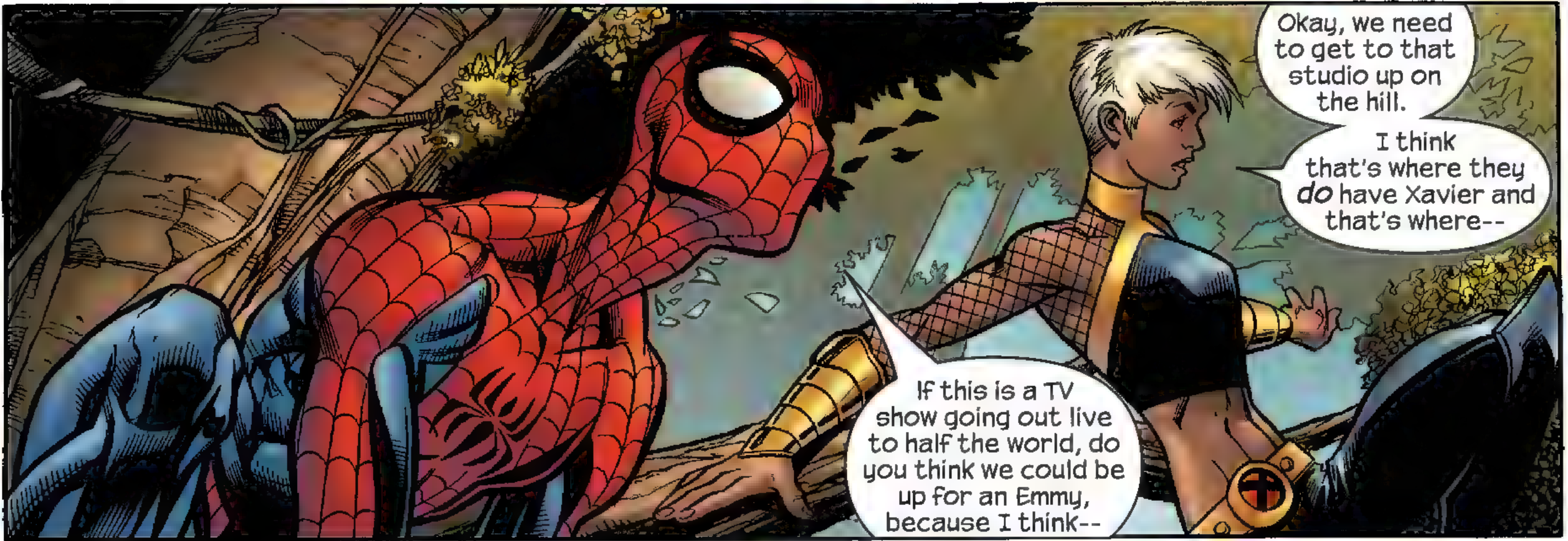
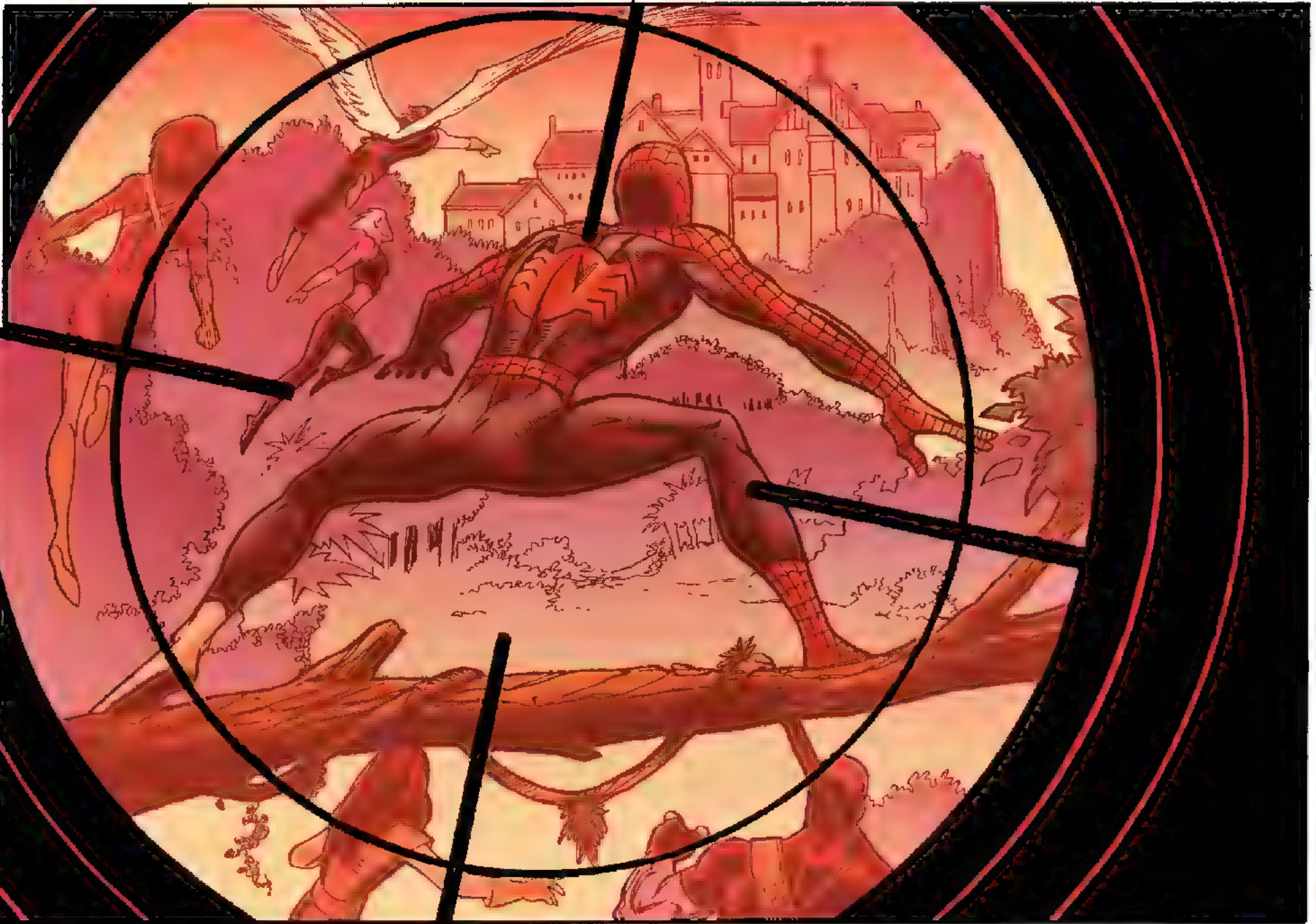
We didn't come this far to lose. That ain't happenin'.

Gus, you have him on any of the thousand cameras on this damn island?

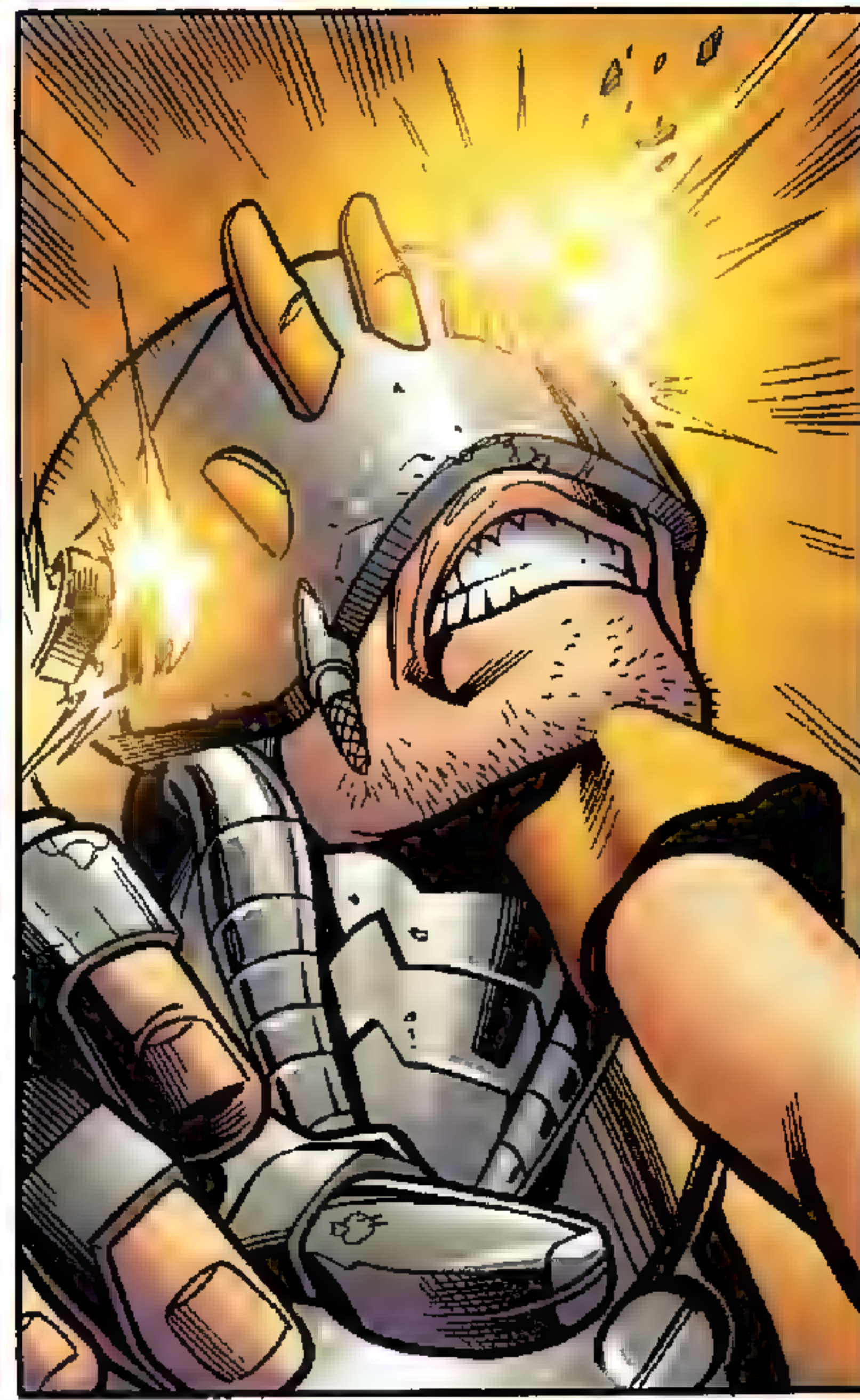
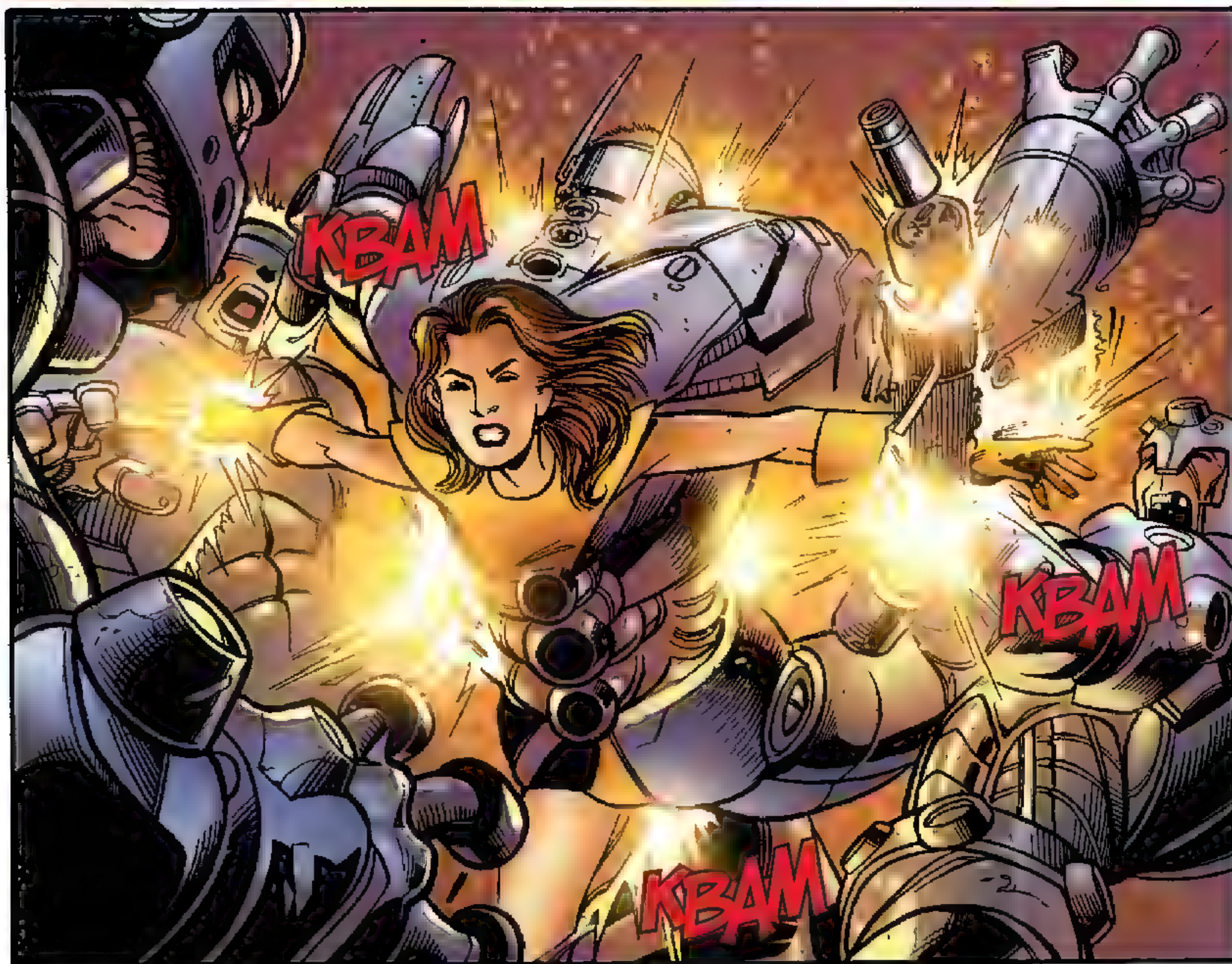
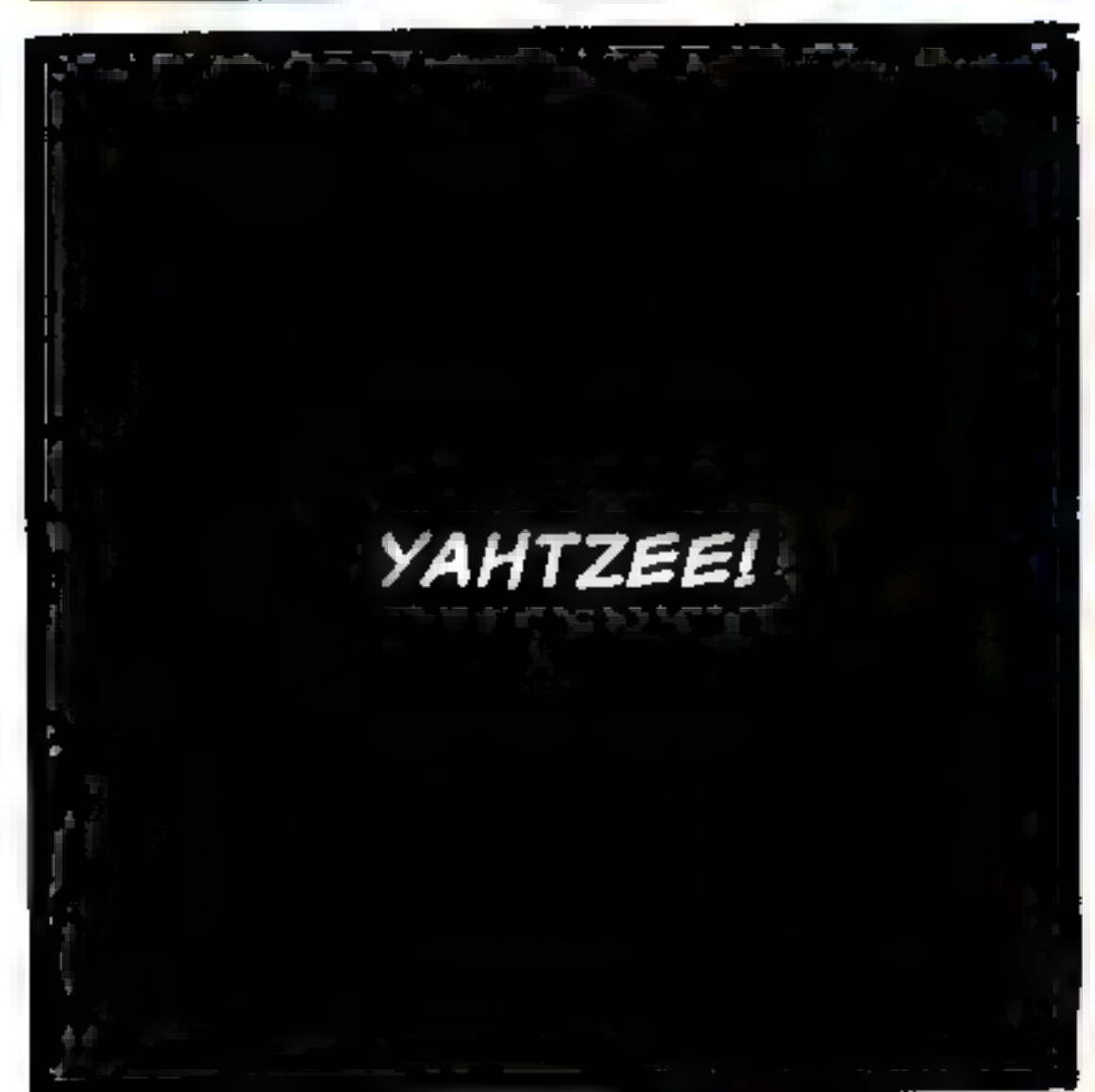
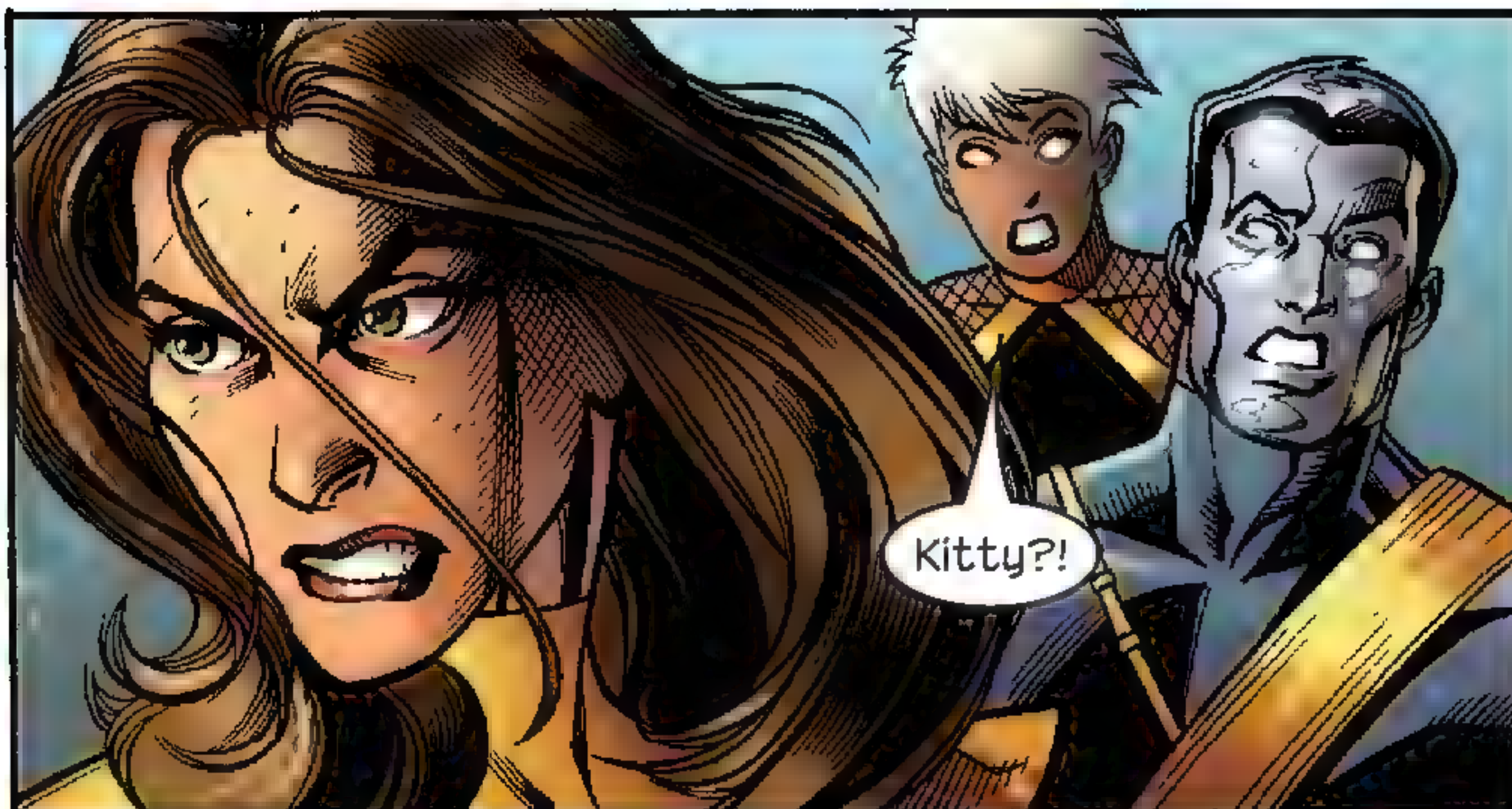




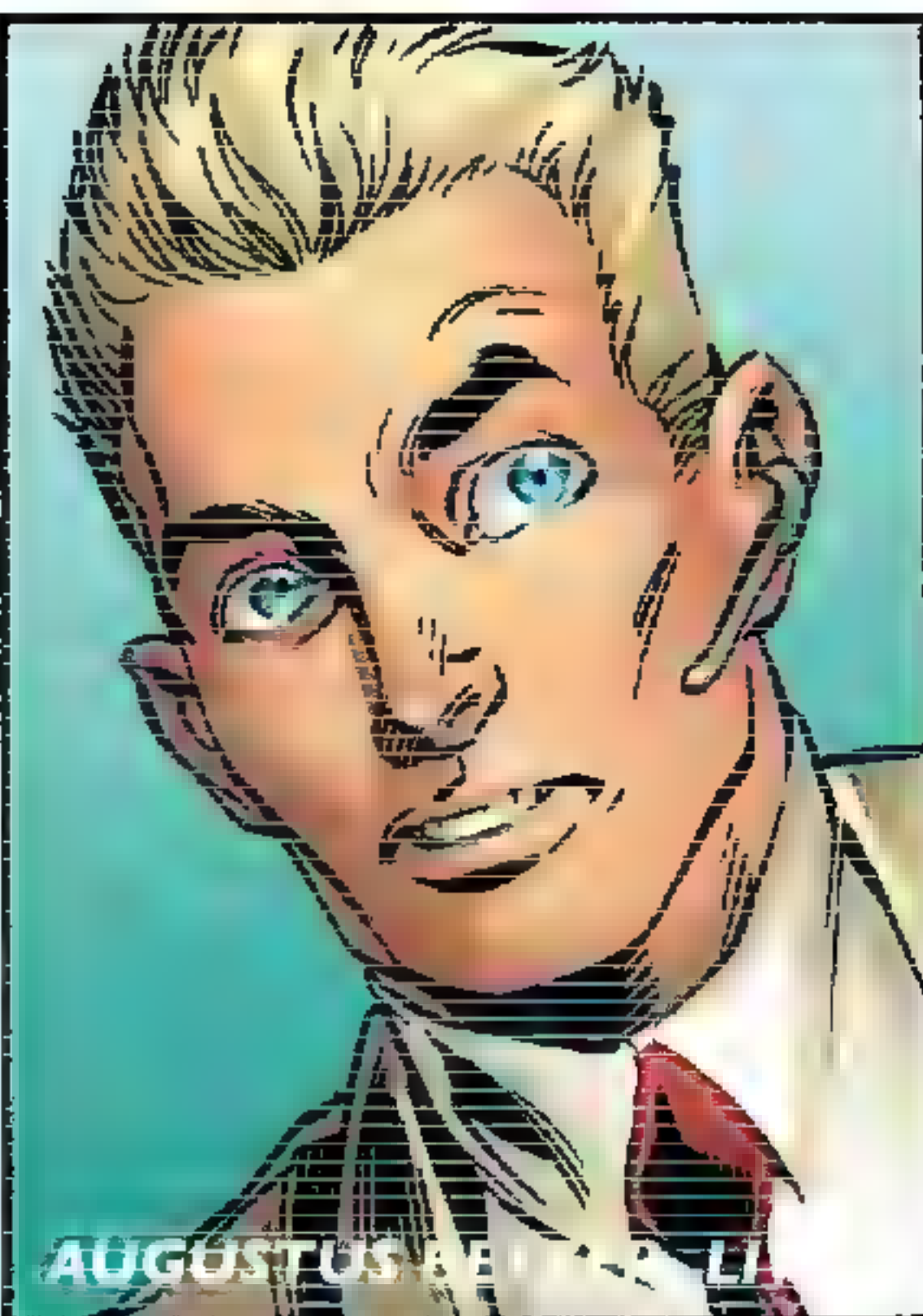
HOLD ON. THE CONTROL ROOM IS LOOKING FOR--  
WAIT. WE HAVE HIM.  
SOUTHEAST OF YOU, FIFTY YARDS.  
IT LOOKS LIKE THE MUTANTS ARE HEADING TOWARDS US HERE IN THE STUDIO.  
WE'D REALLY LIKE THAT NOT TO HAPPEN.







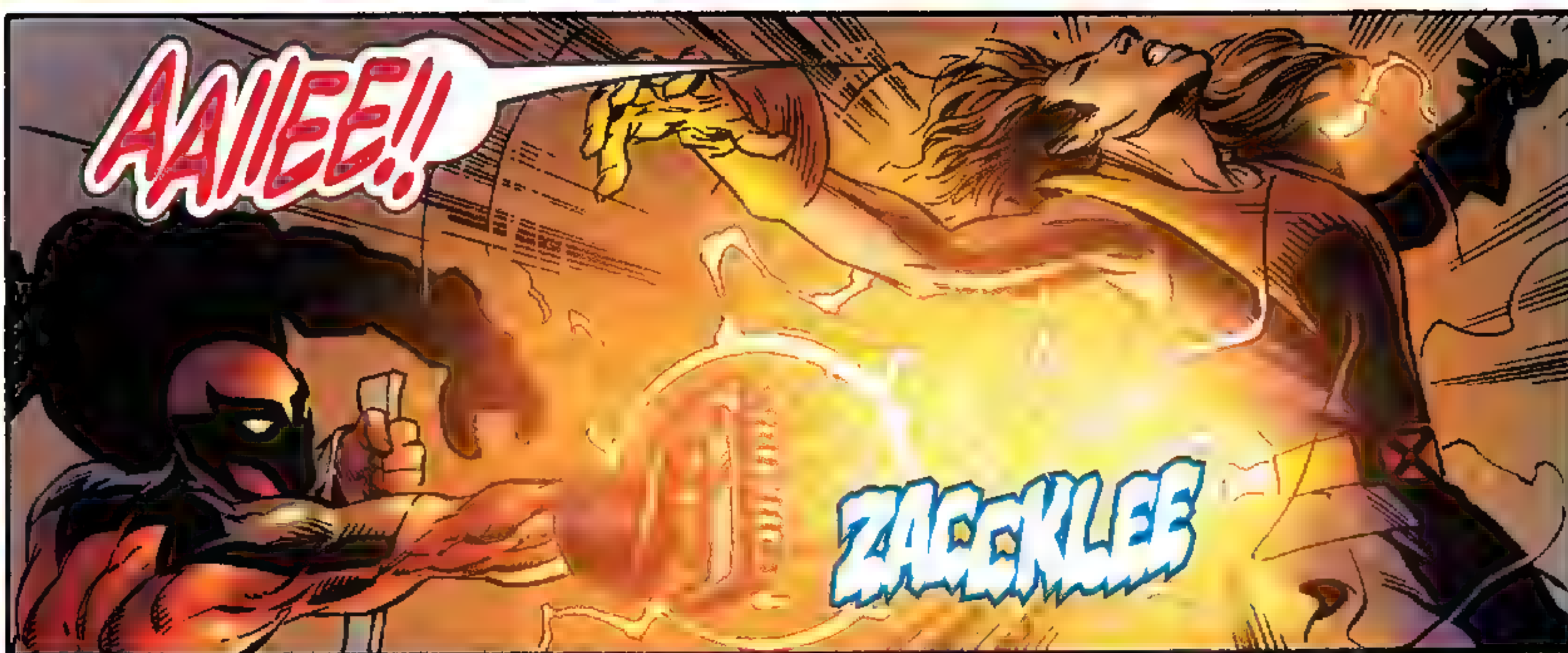
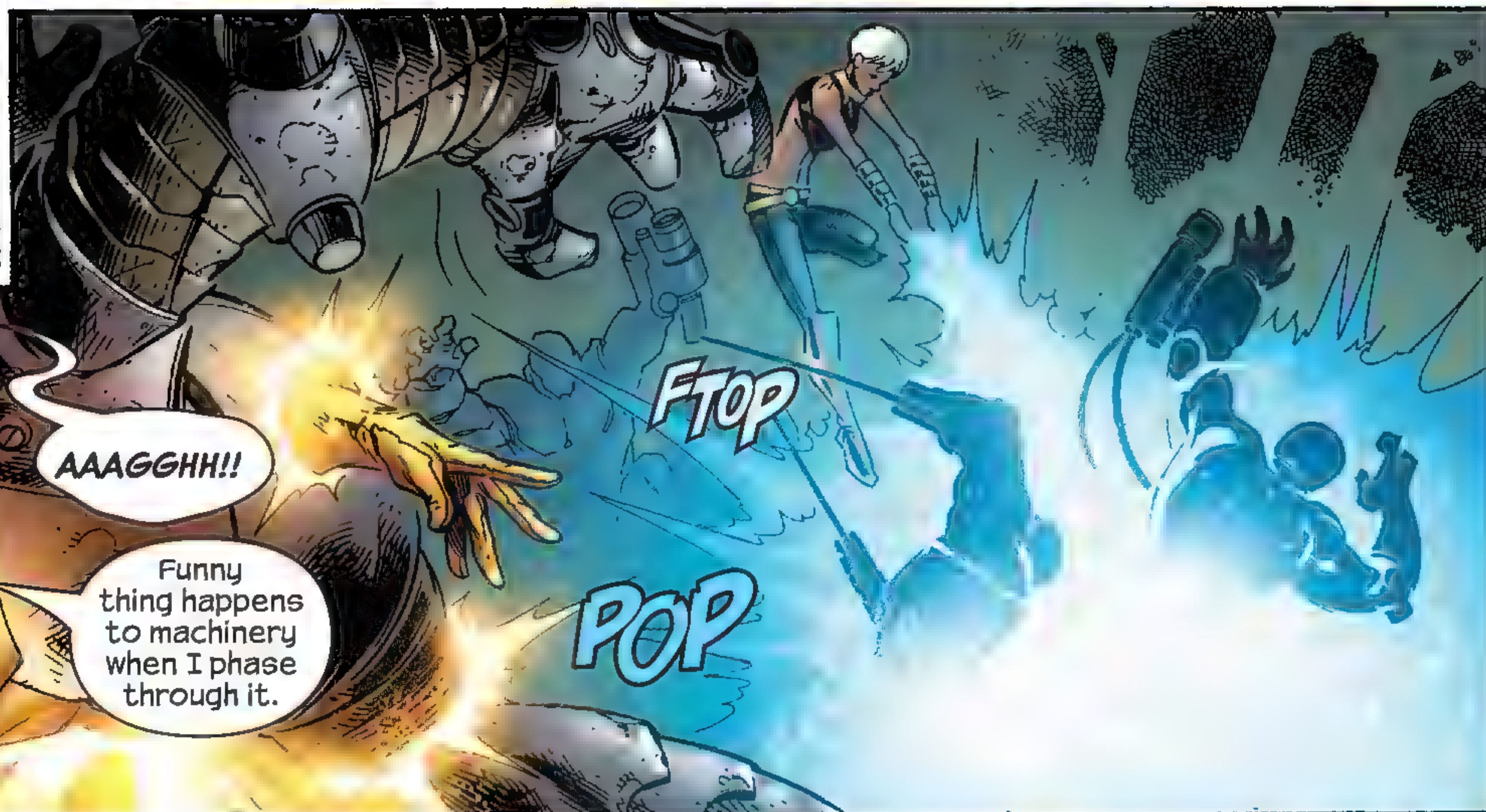




AUGUSTUS BELL

THAT IS X-MAN KITTY PRYDE USING HER ABILITY TO PHASE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS TO ATTEMPT TO TURN THE TIDE OF THE FIGHT.

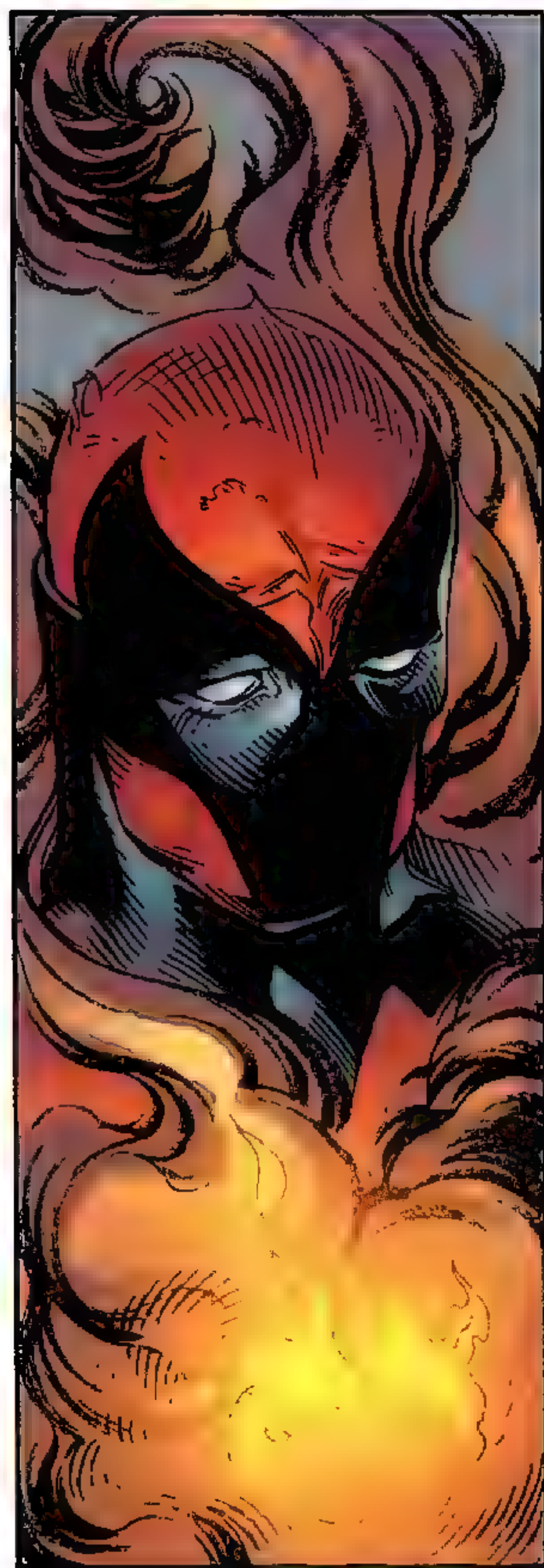
THE RUMORS OF HER ROMANCE WITH THIS SPIDER-MAN CHARACTER DO SEEM TO BE TRUE.



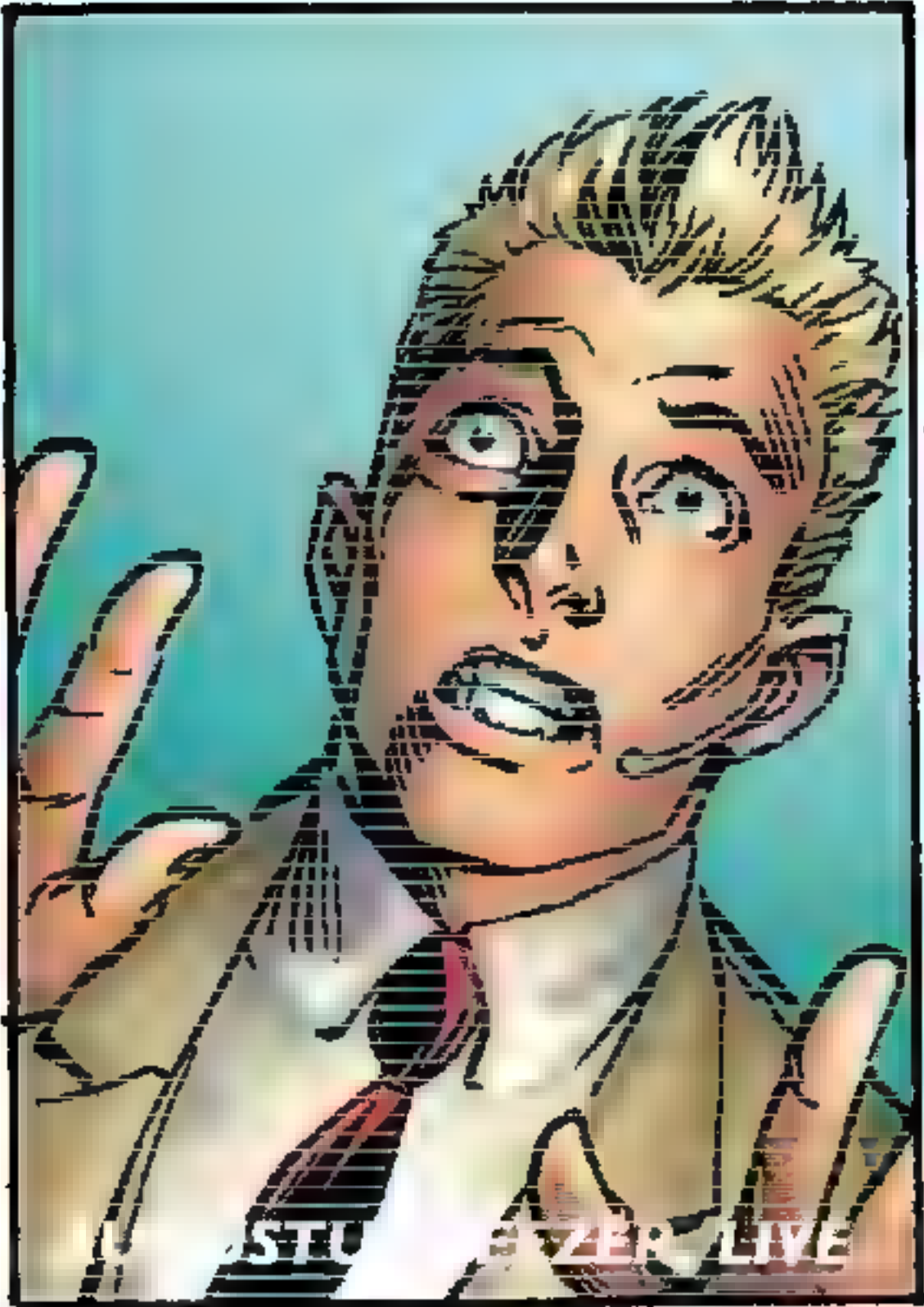




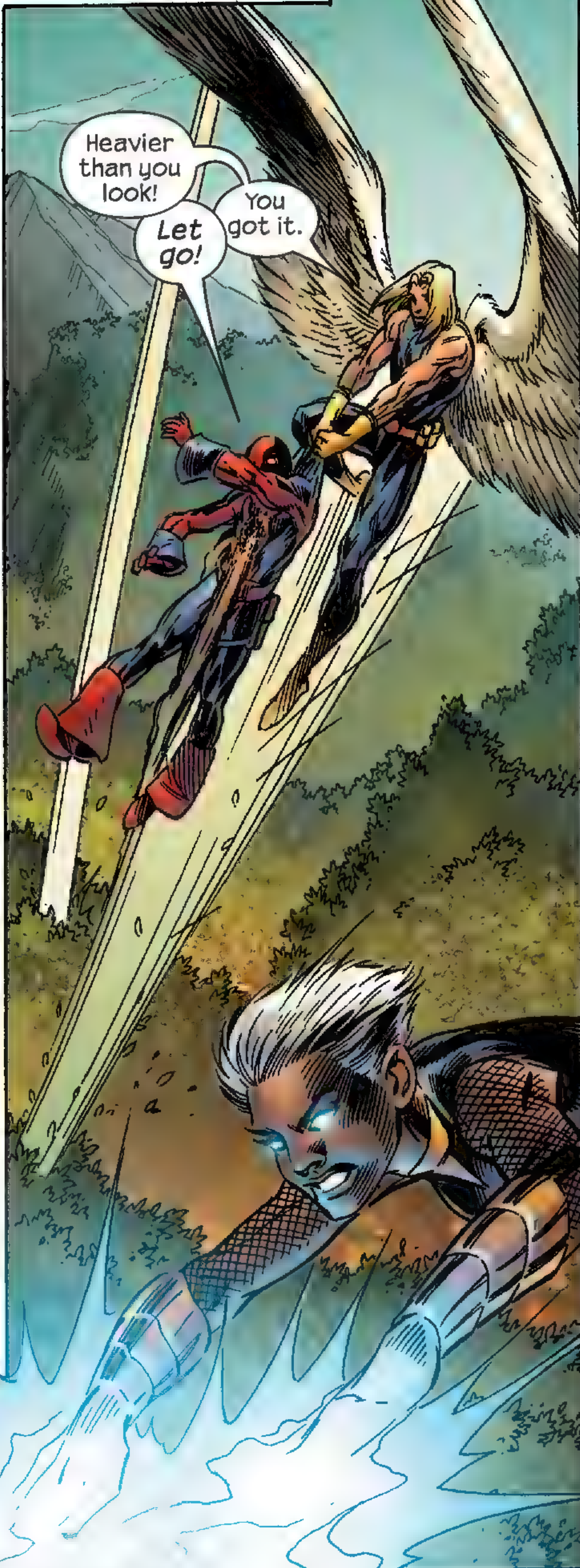
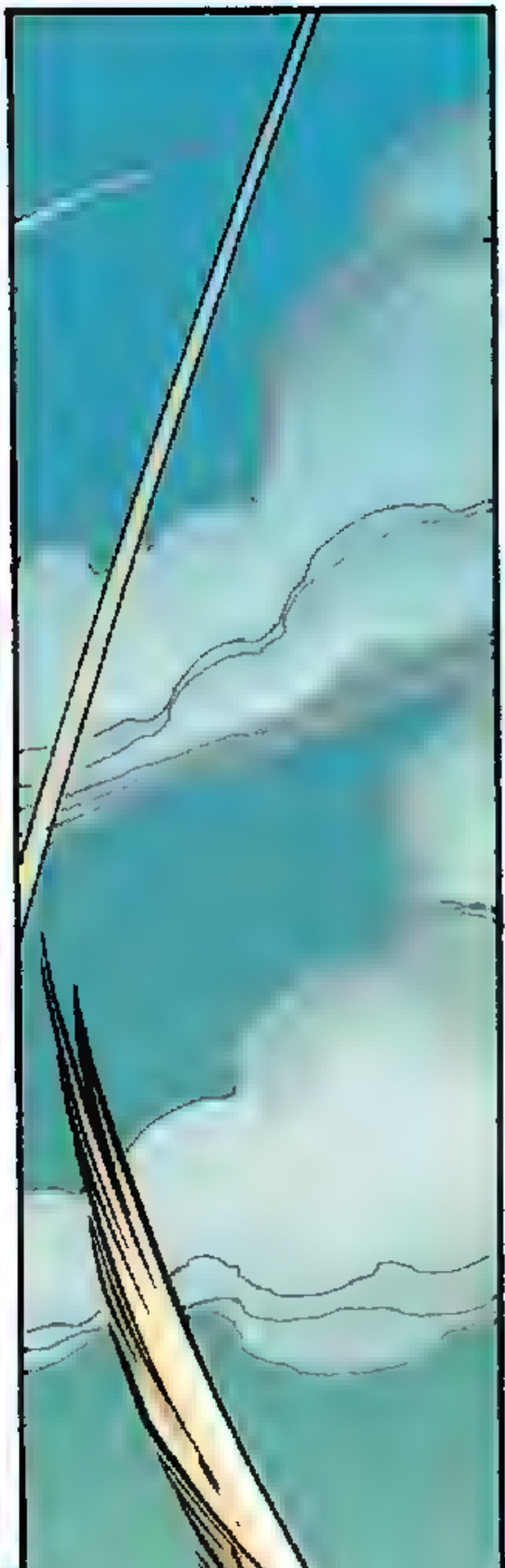
DEADPOOL,  
LOOK--







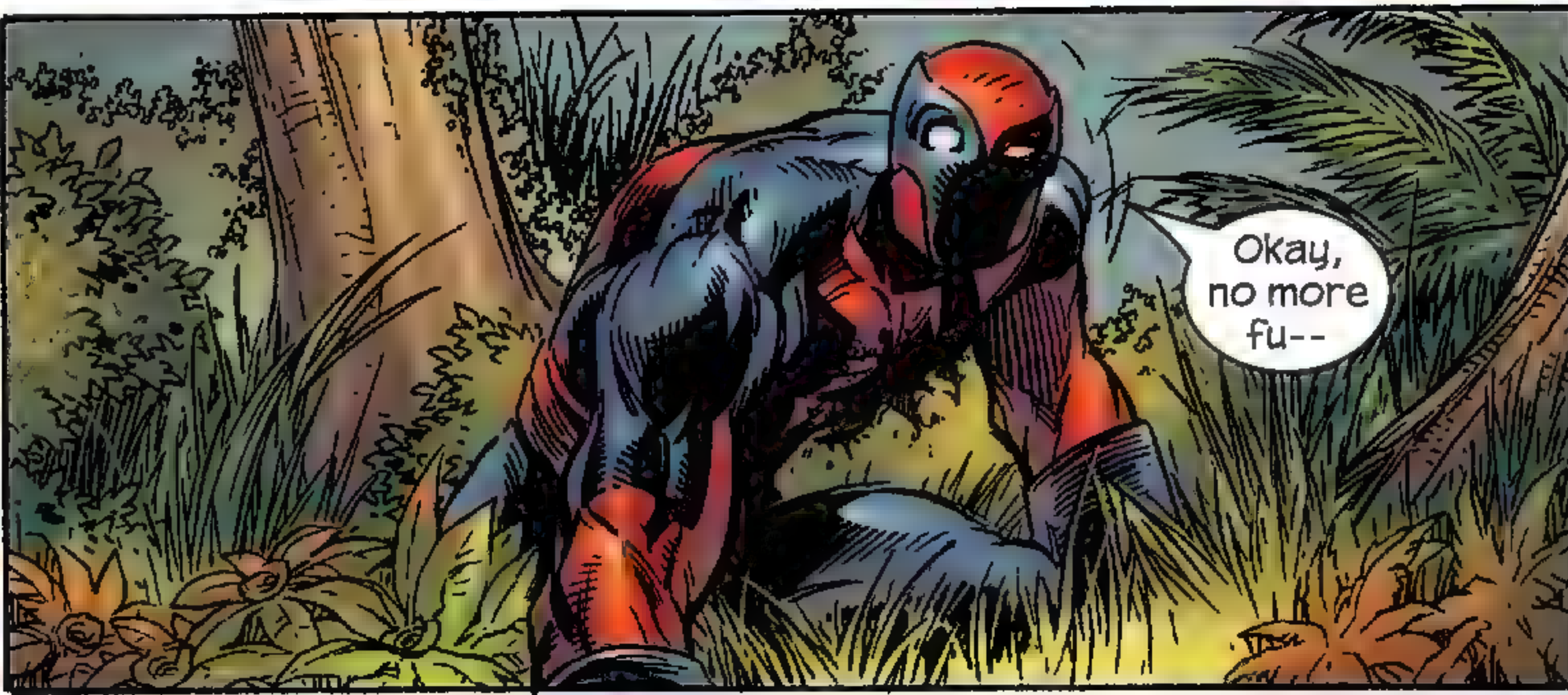
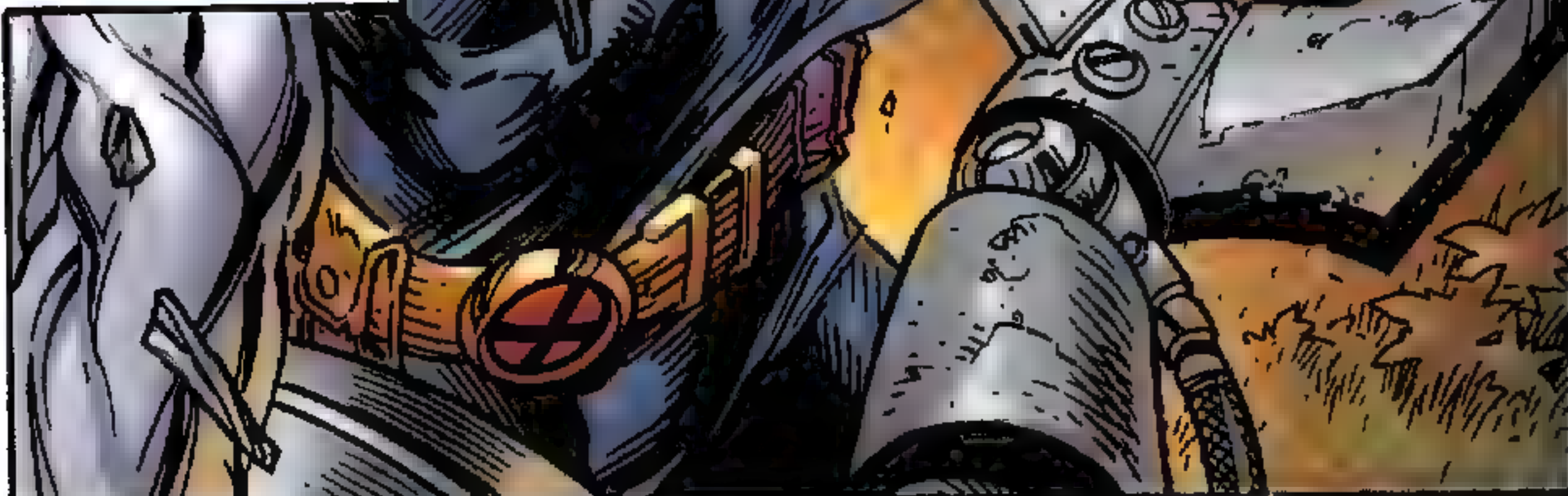
DEADPOOL,  
LOOK--



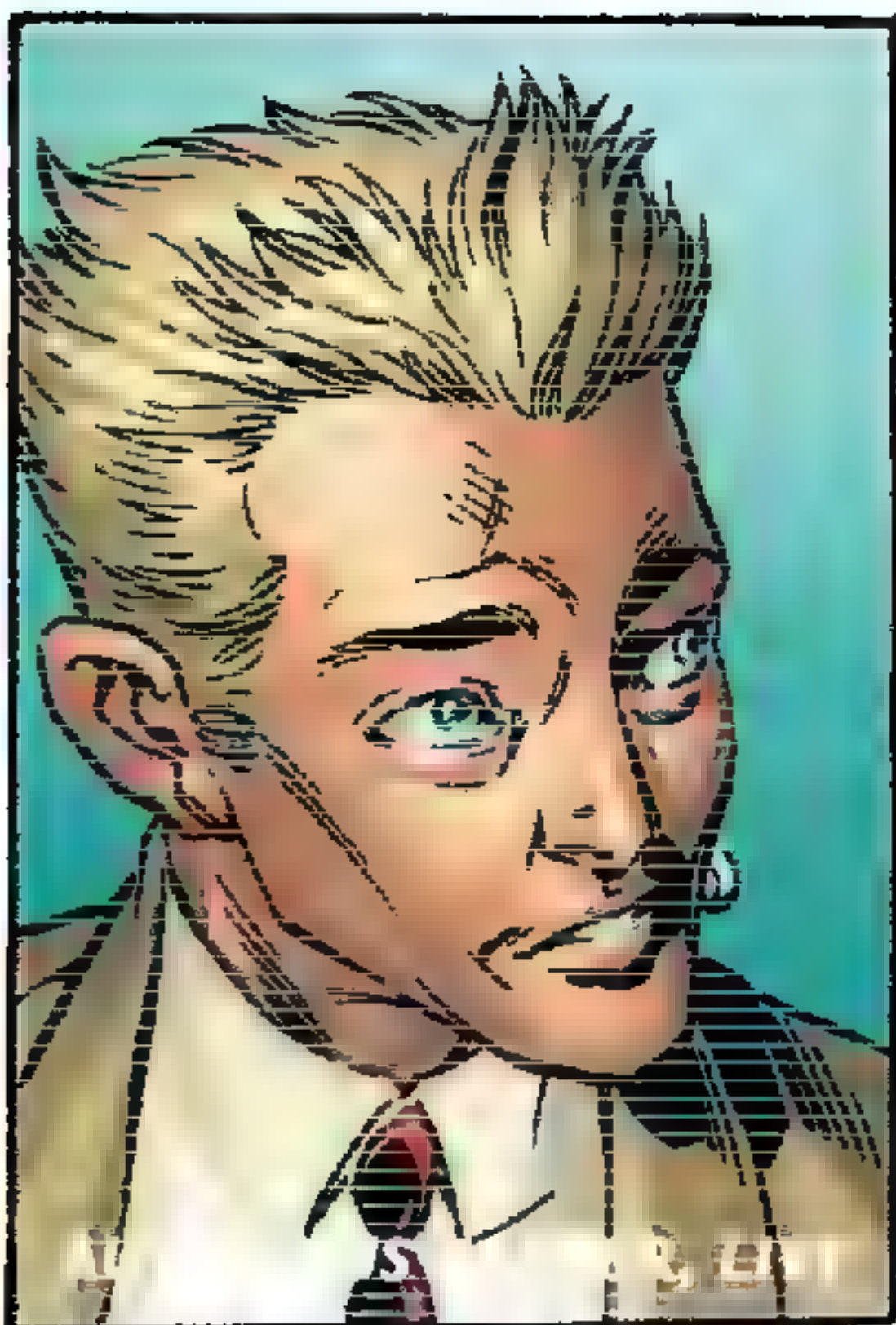
Heavier  
than you  
look!

Let  
go!

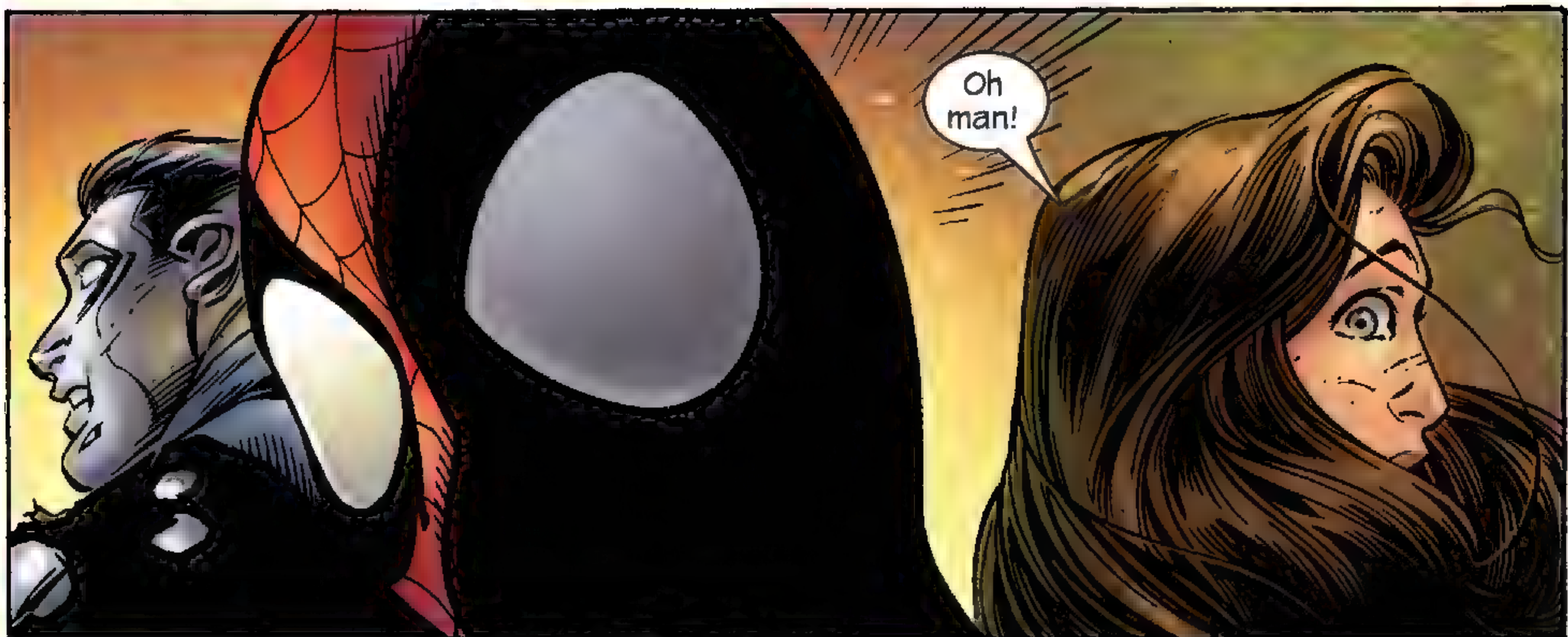
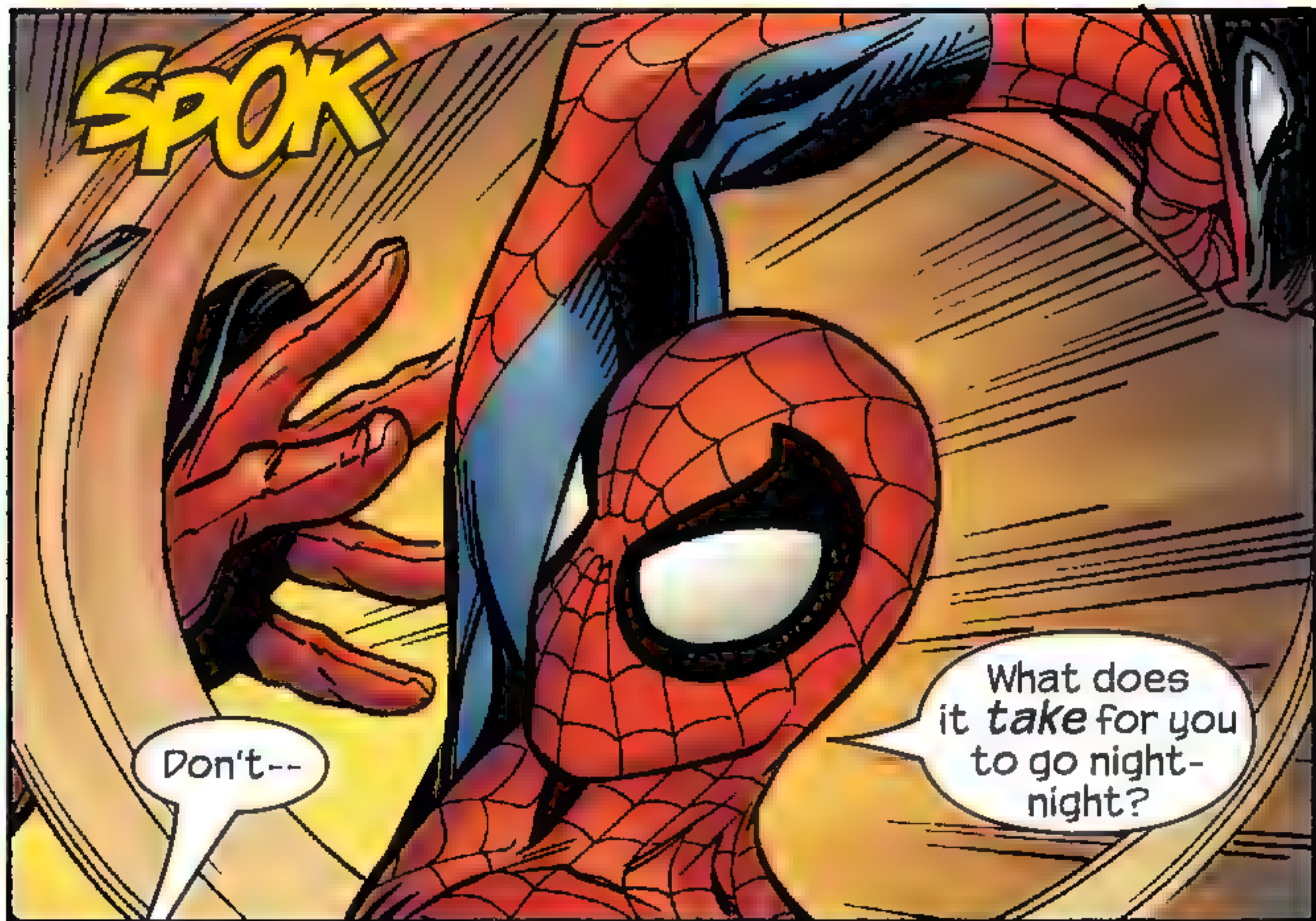
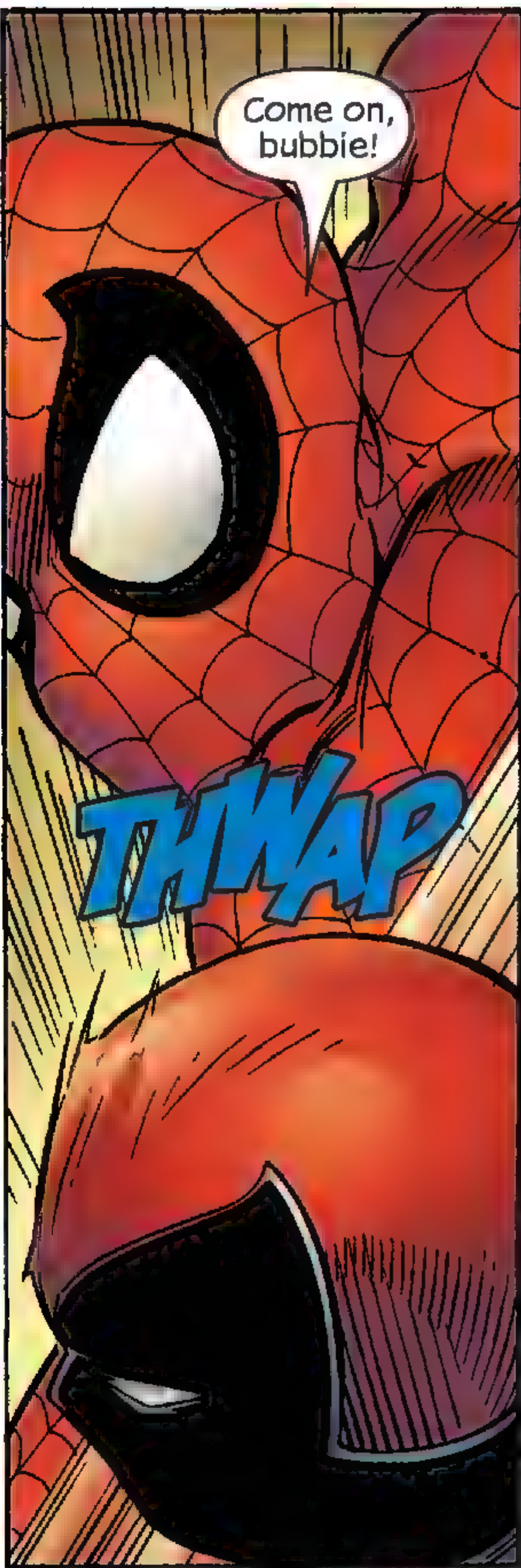
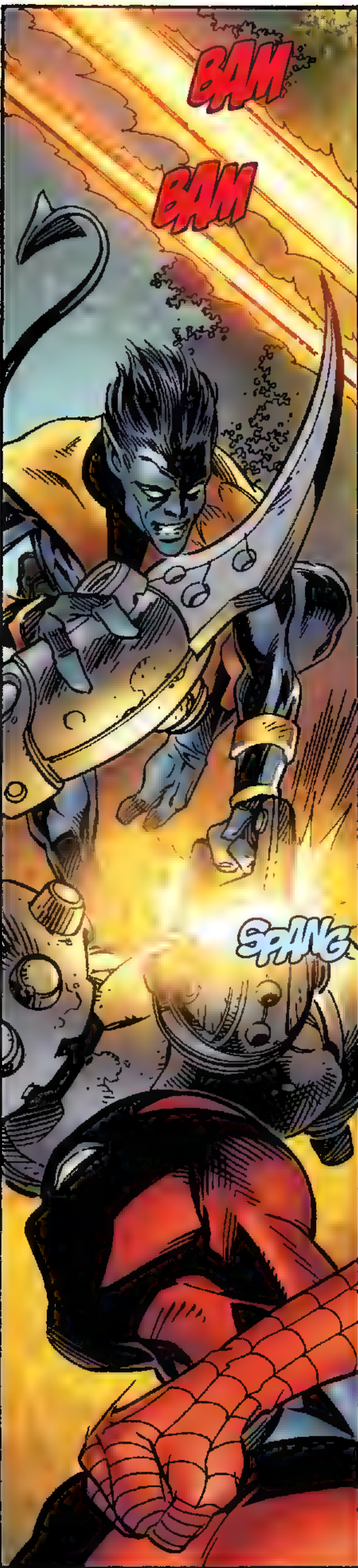
You  
got it.



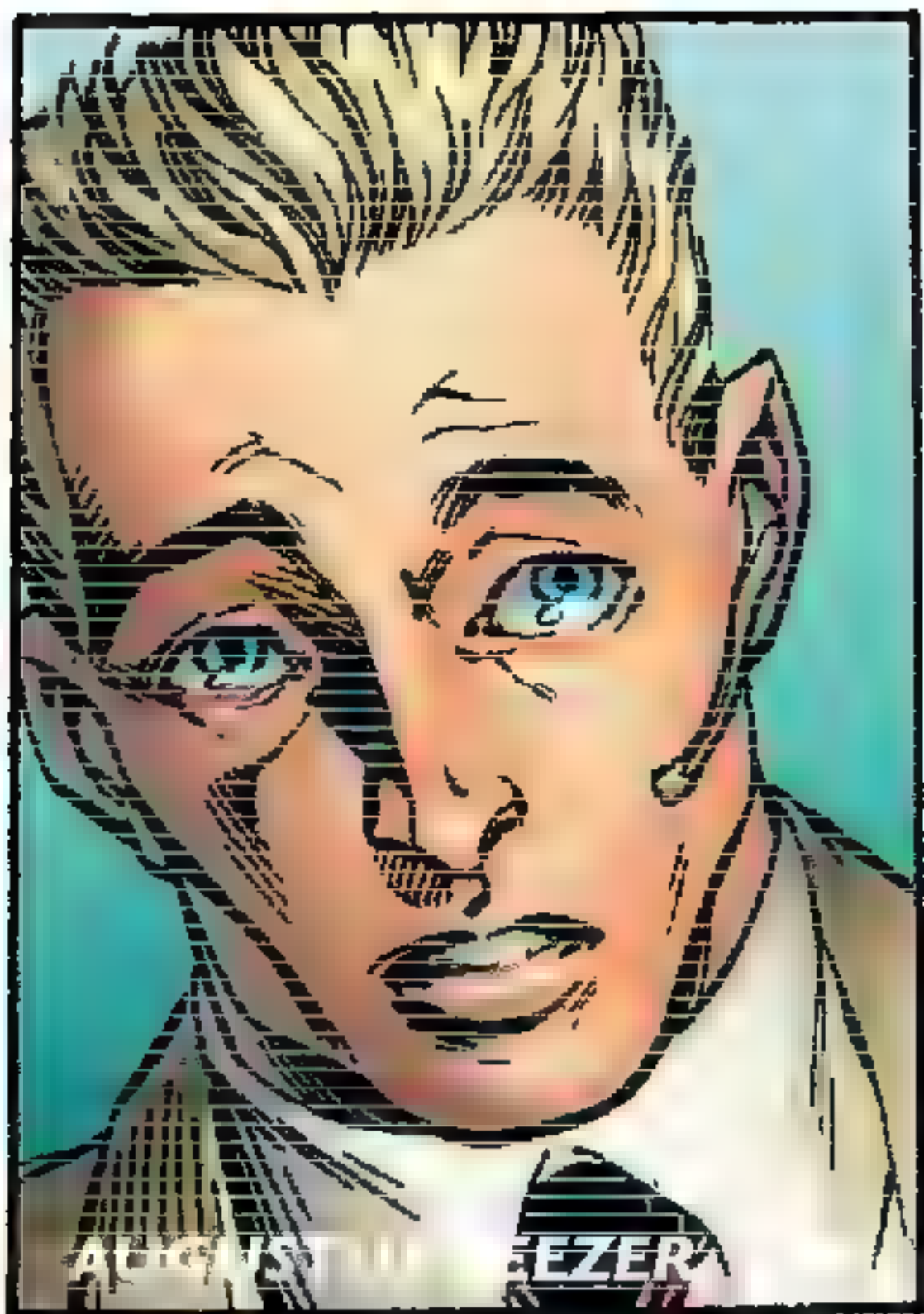




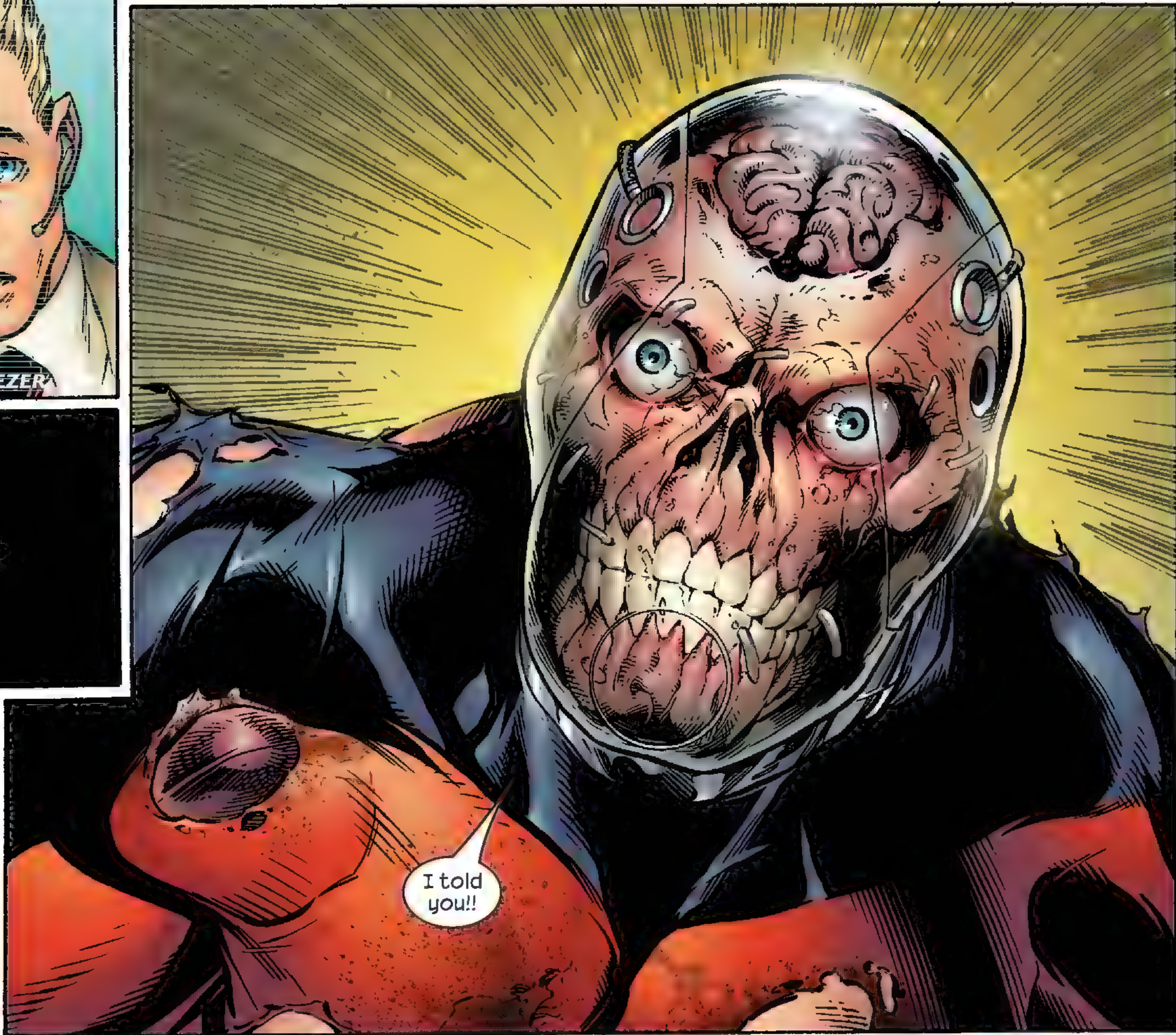
LIH-OH.



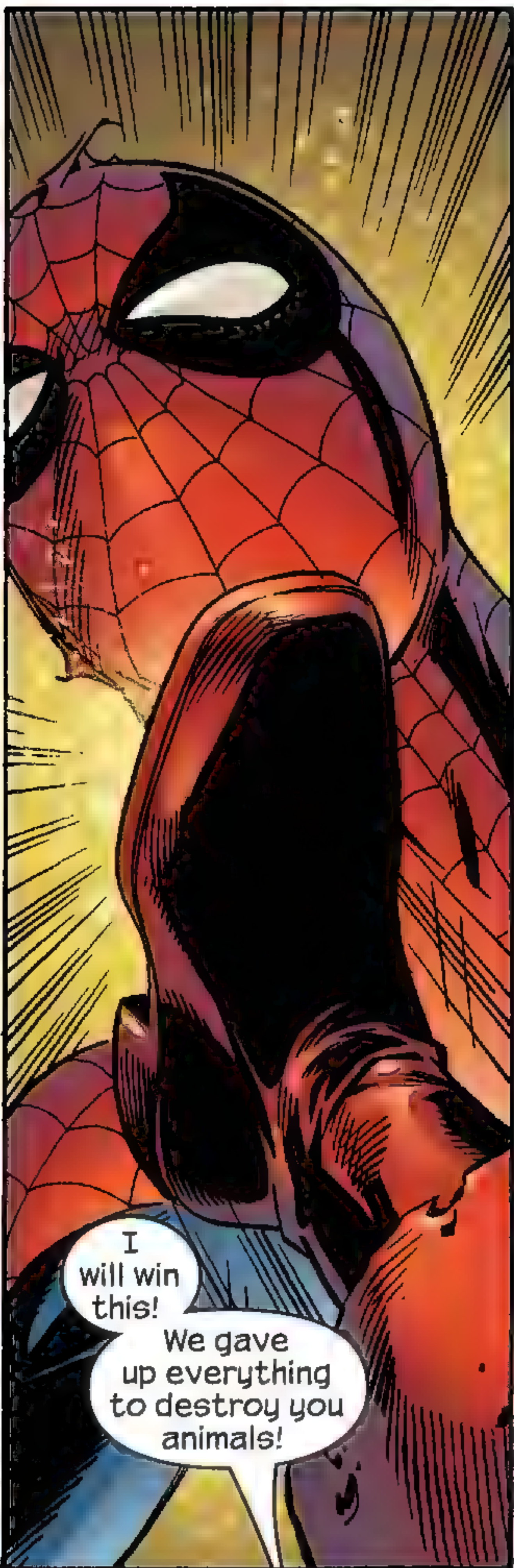




UH-OH.



I told you!!



I will win this!

We gave up everything to destroy you animals!

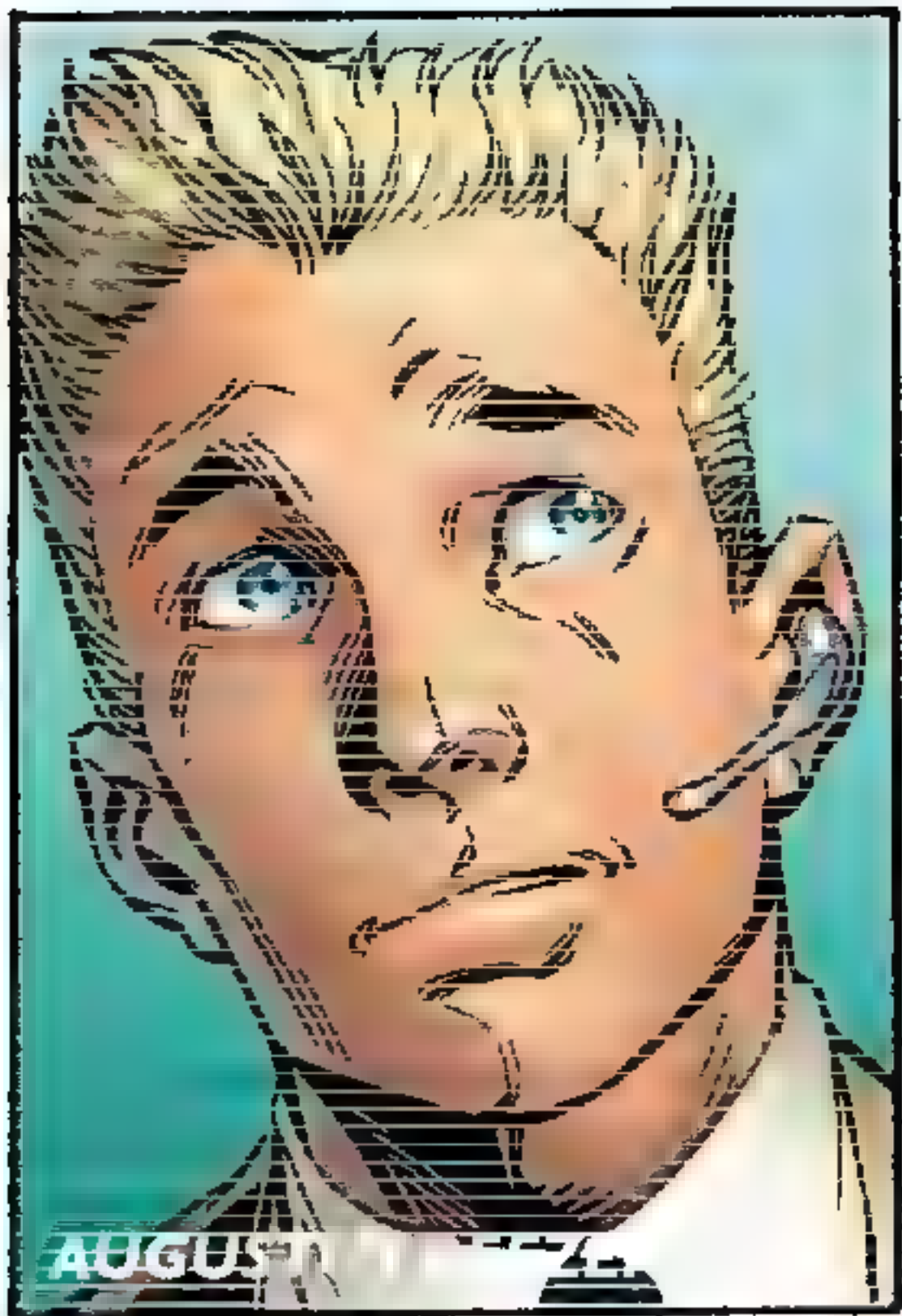


You don't have what it takes to win against this!!

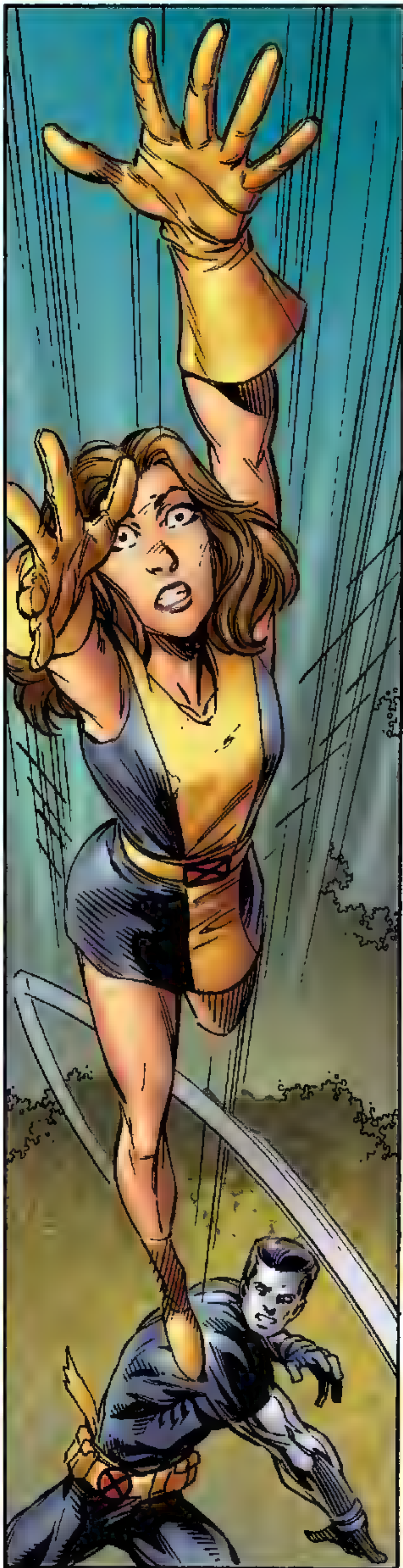
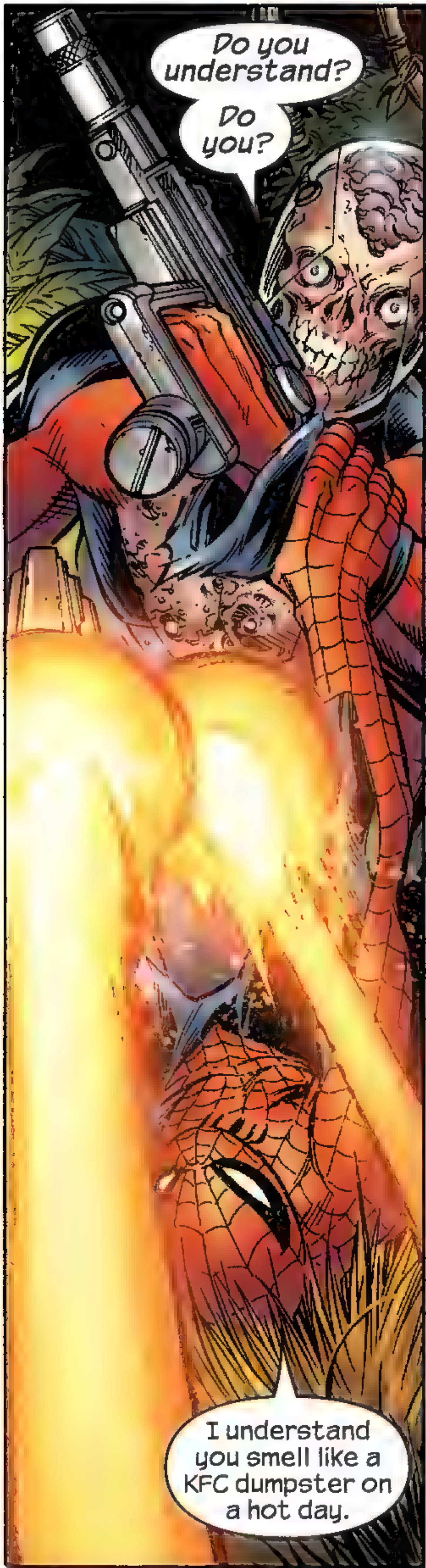


We gave up everything to put you down!!

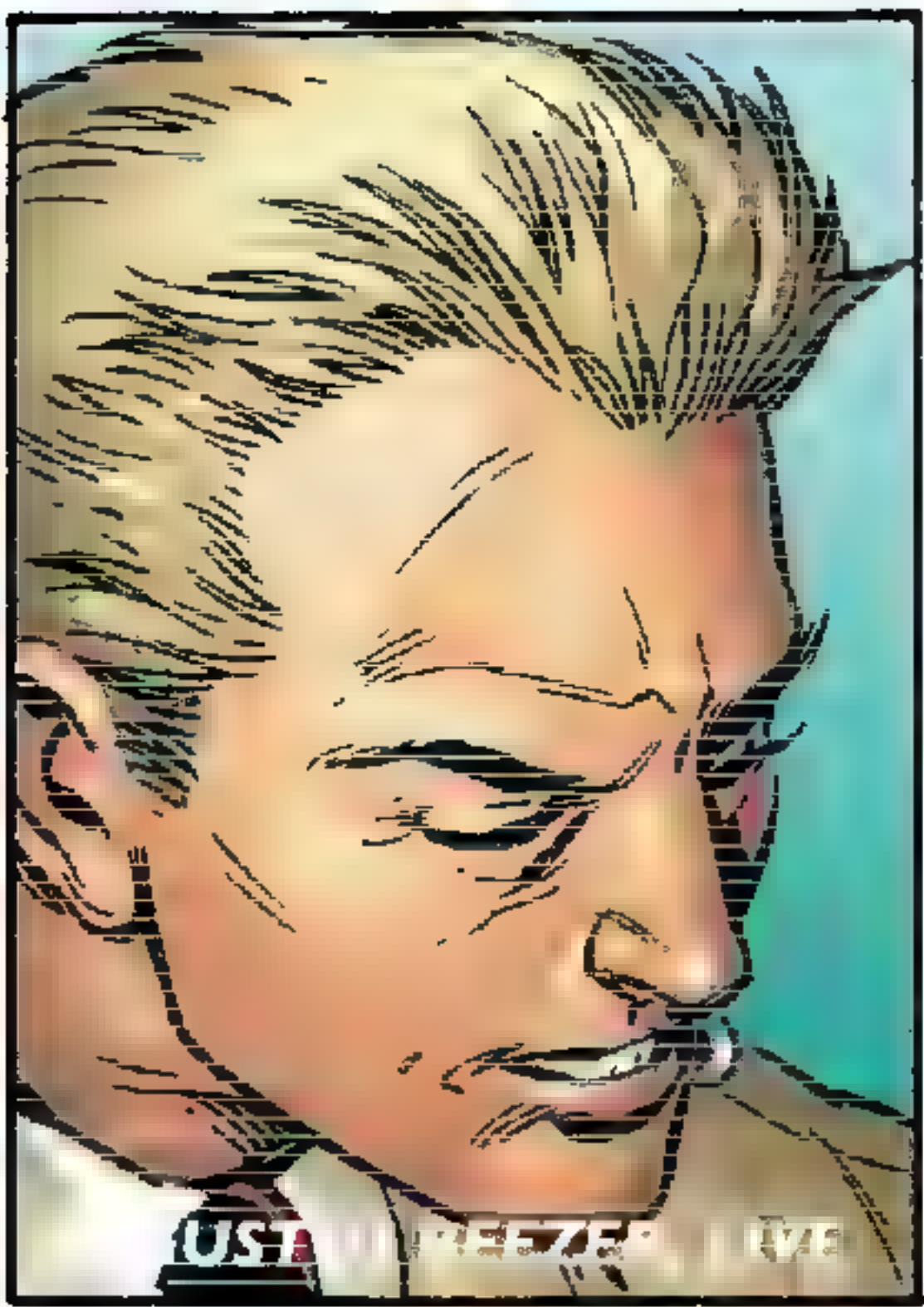




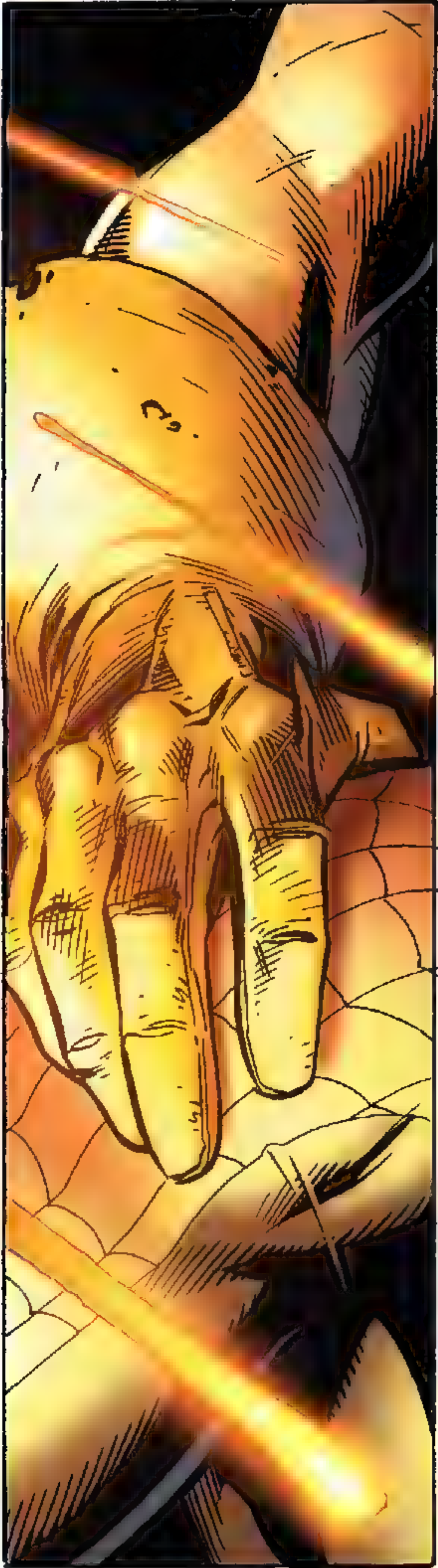
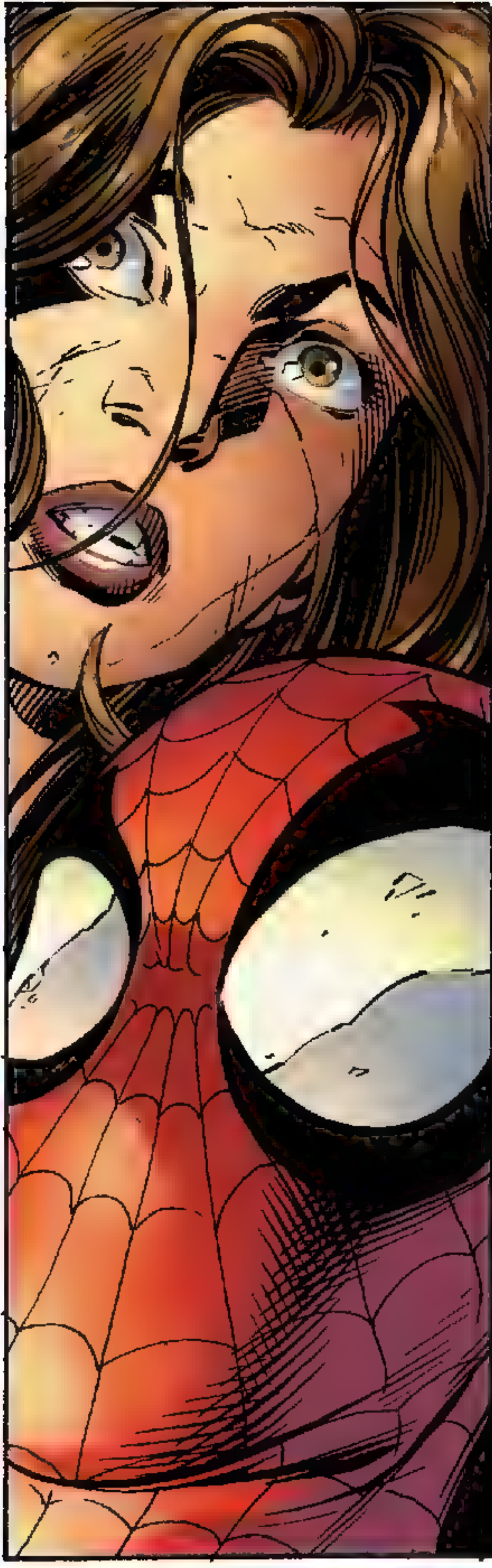
I'M SORRY YOU  
AT HOME HAD TO  
SEE THAT. WE--



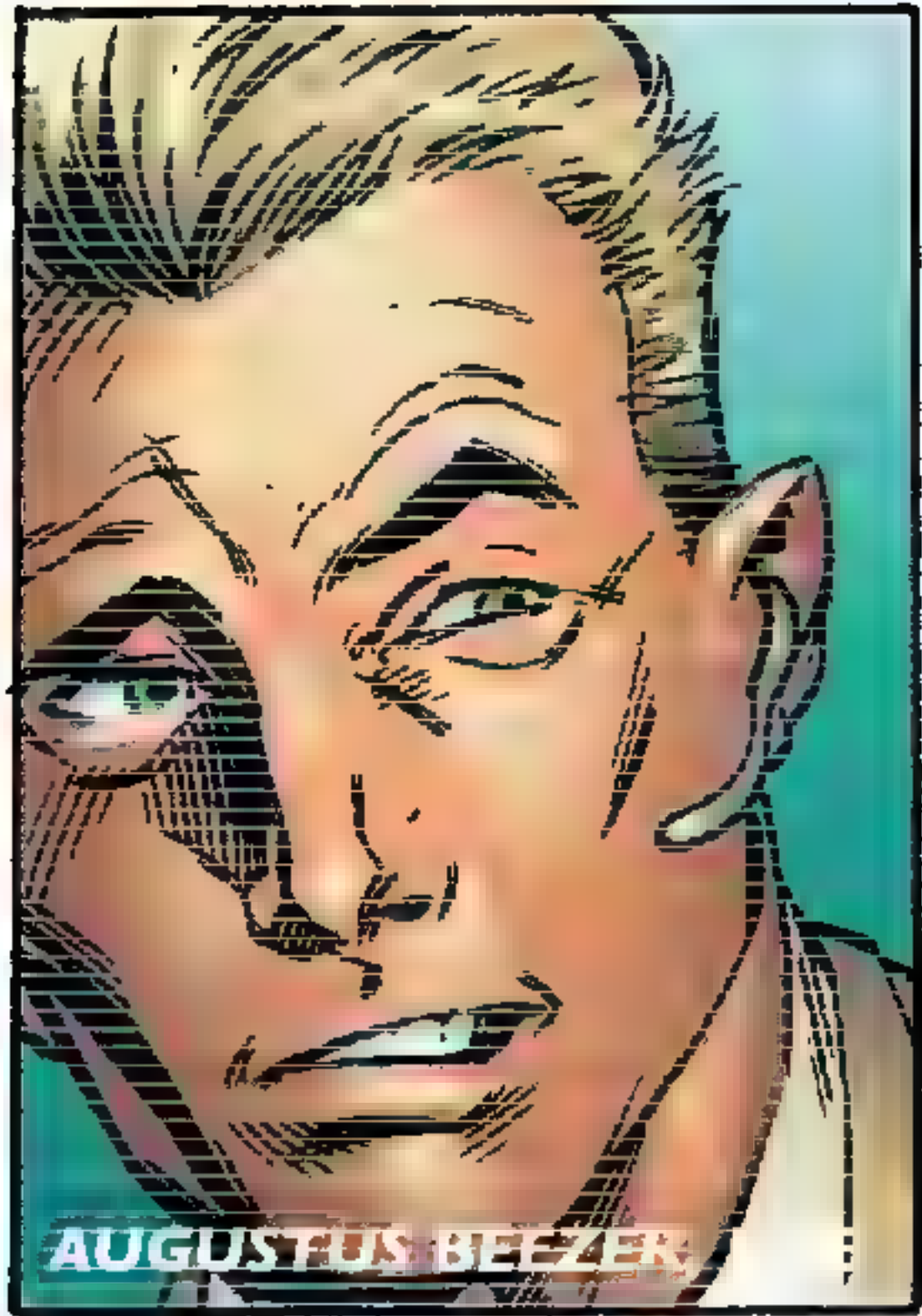




YOUNGER VIEWERS  
MAY WANT TO TURN  
AWAY--



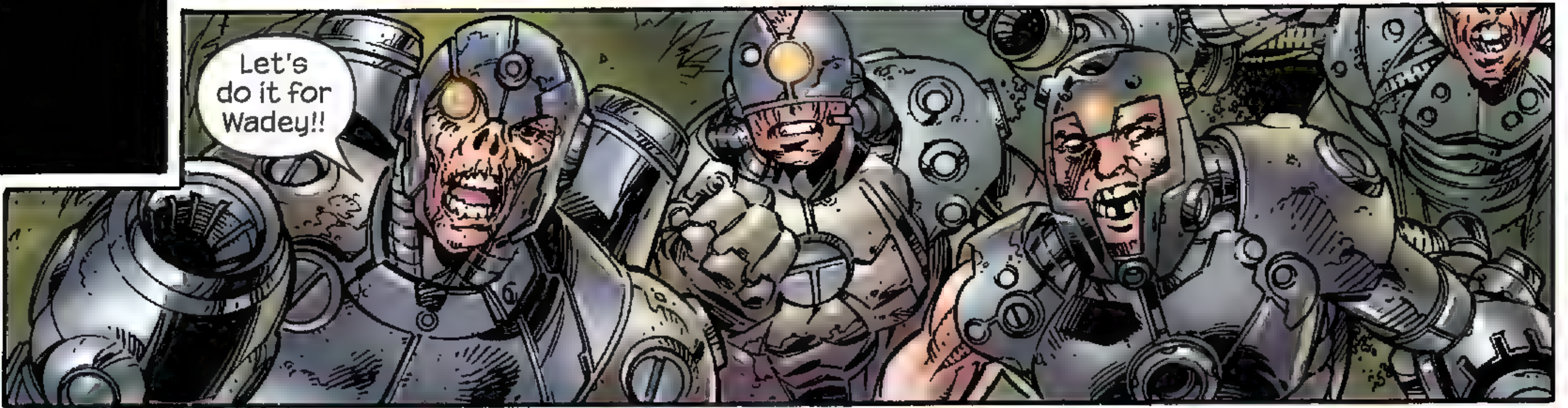
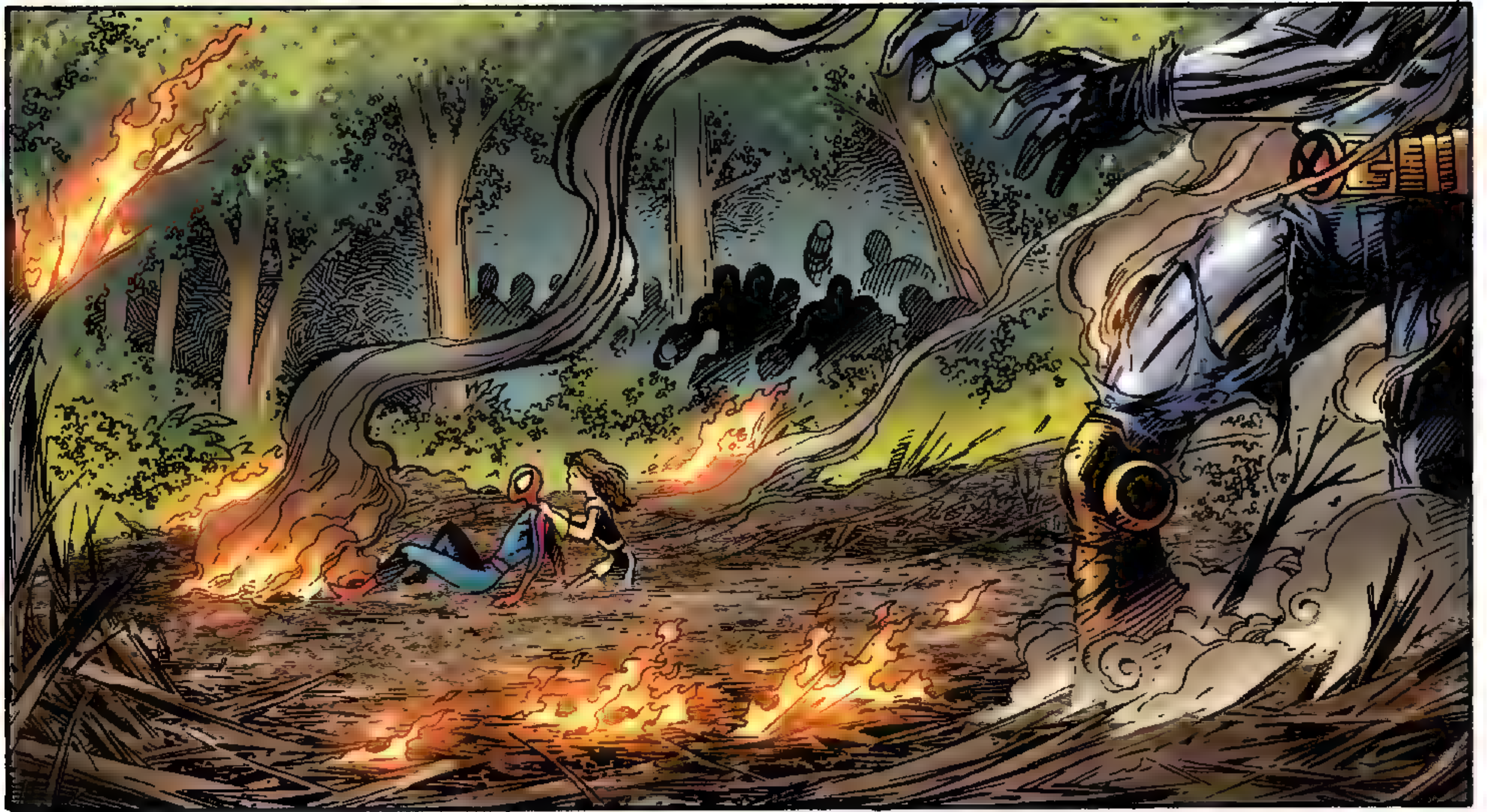




AUGUSTUS BEEZER



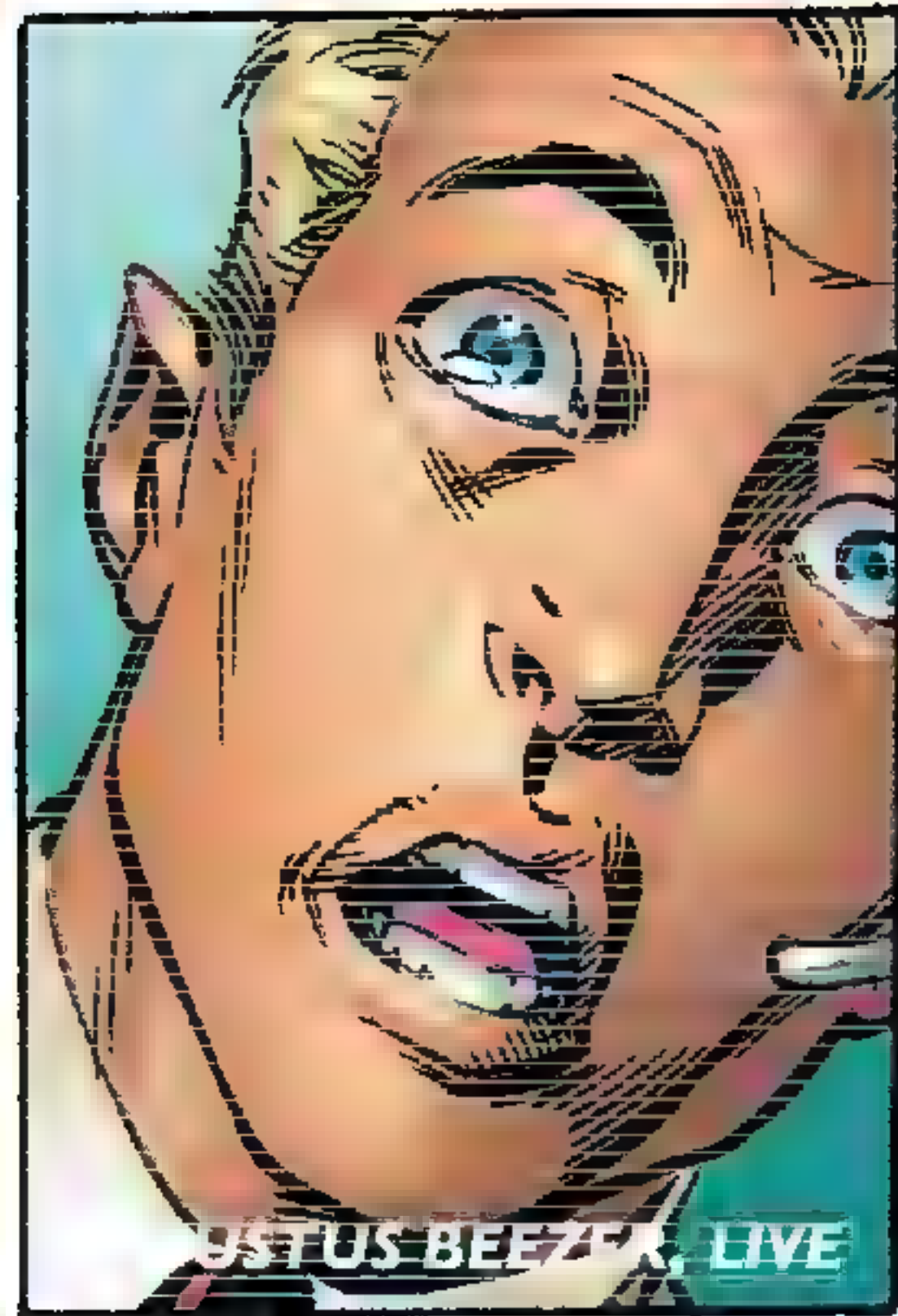
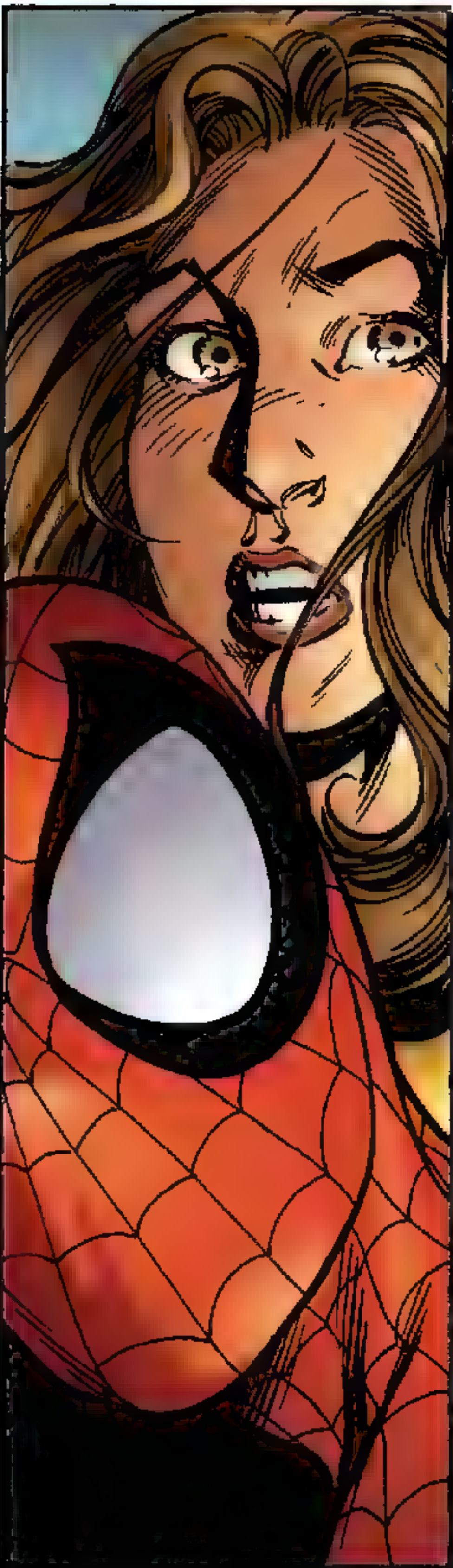
LIM...



Let's  
do it for  
Wadey!!



FOOM

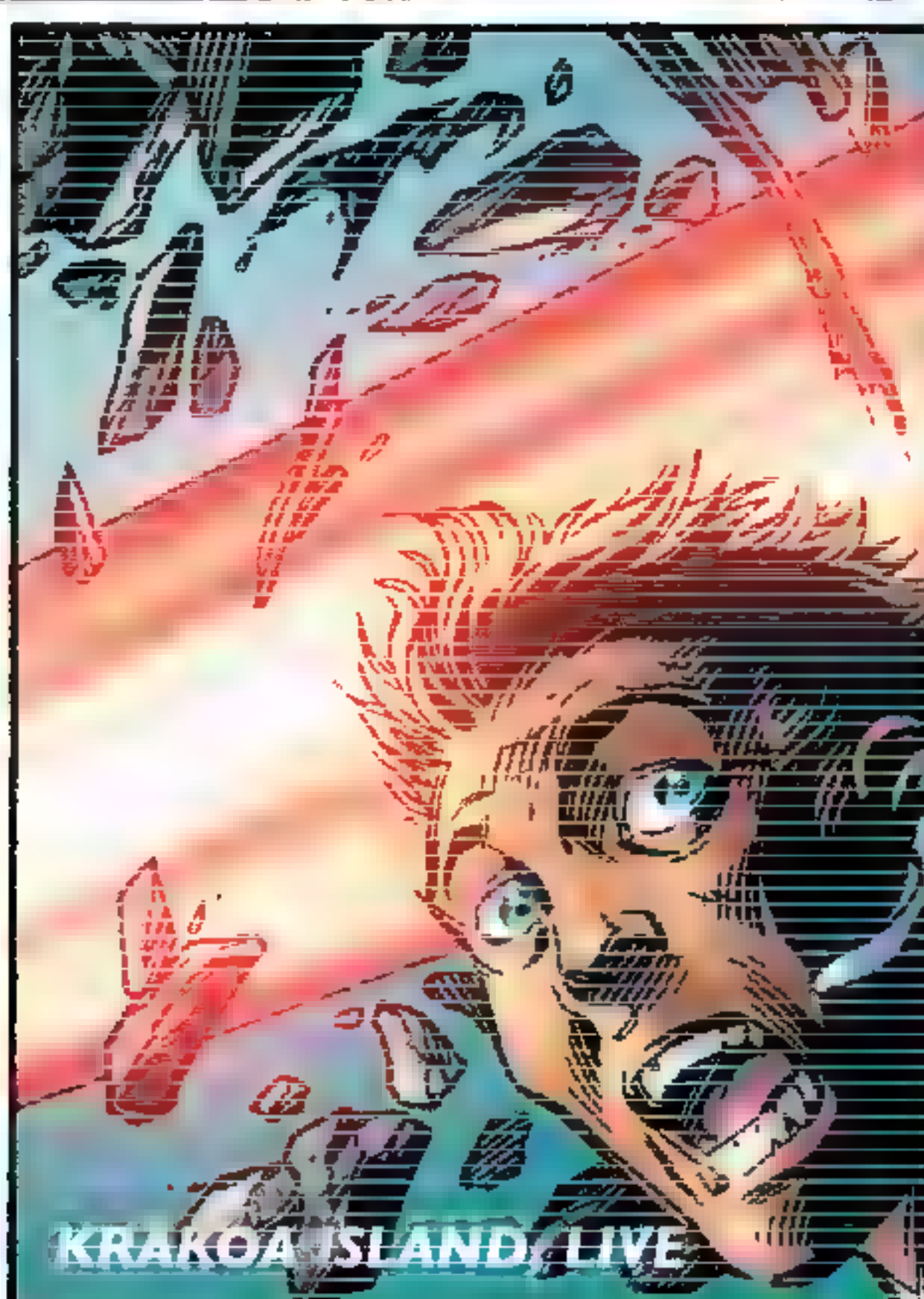


AUGUSTUS BEEZER, LIVE



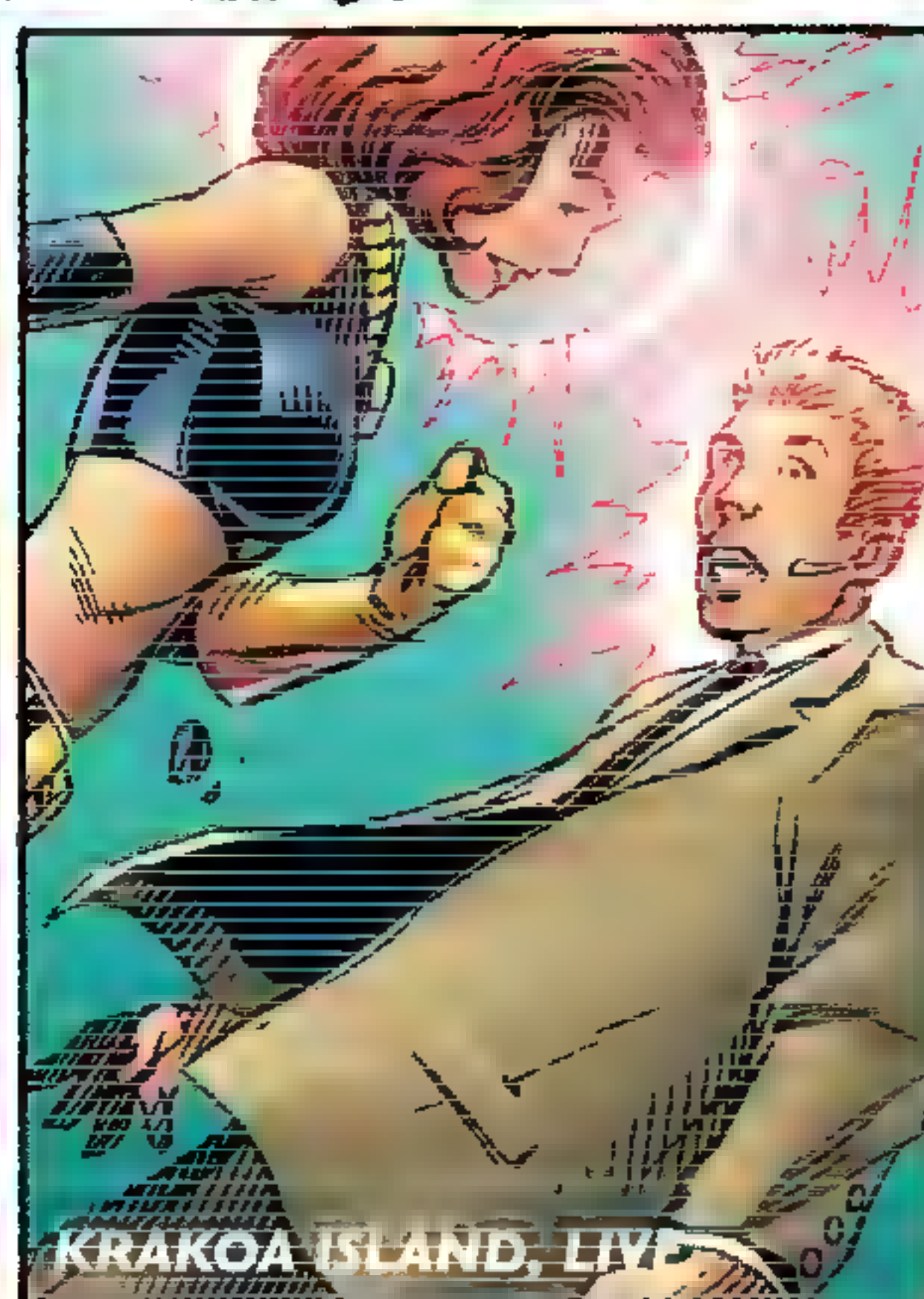
OKAY, UH, MAYBE  
WE SHOULD JUST...





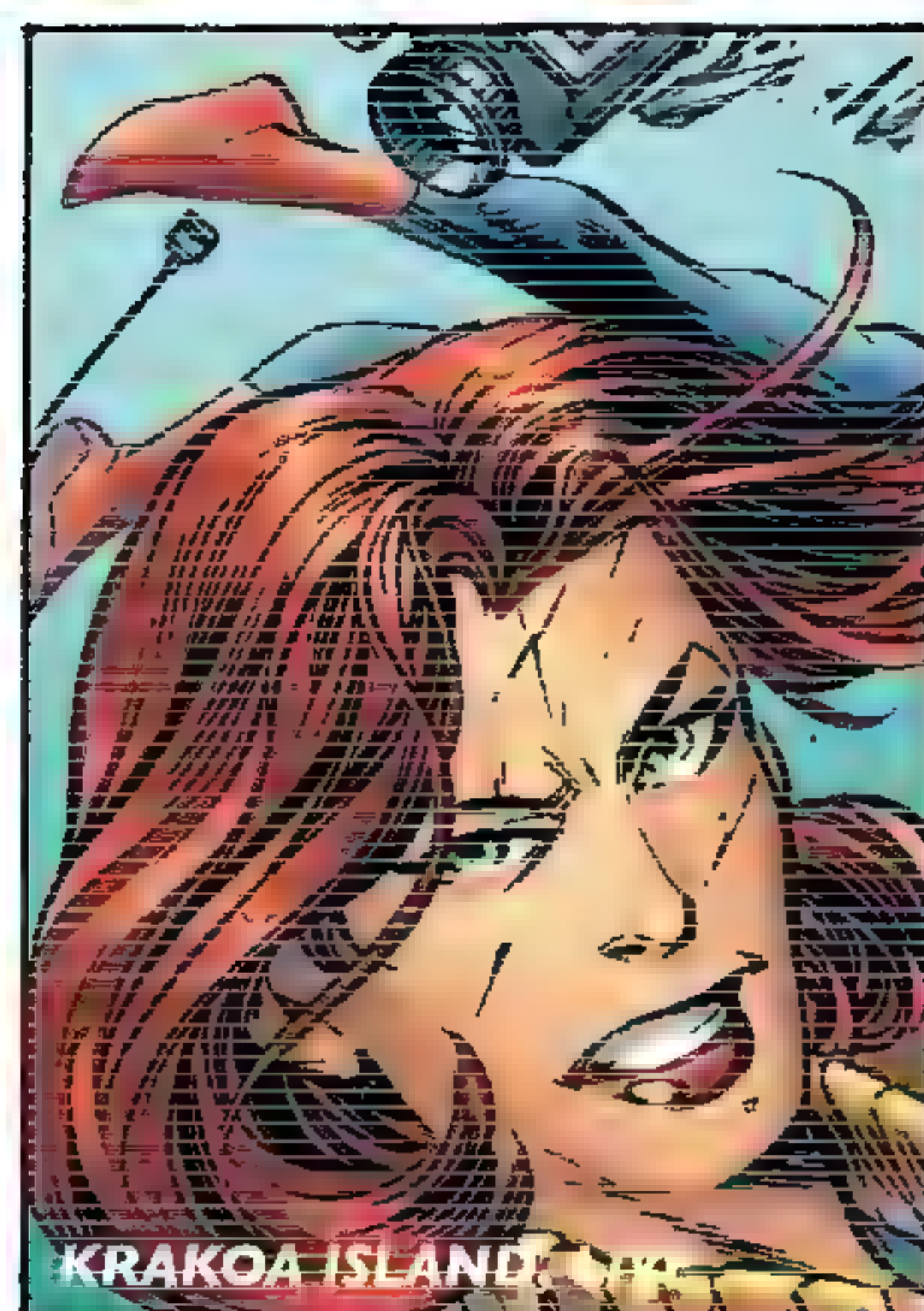
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

IF YOU CAN HEAR US?  
THE AUTHORITIES!!  
THIS IS LIVE!  
WE ARE UNDER  
SIEGE BY MUTANT--



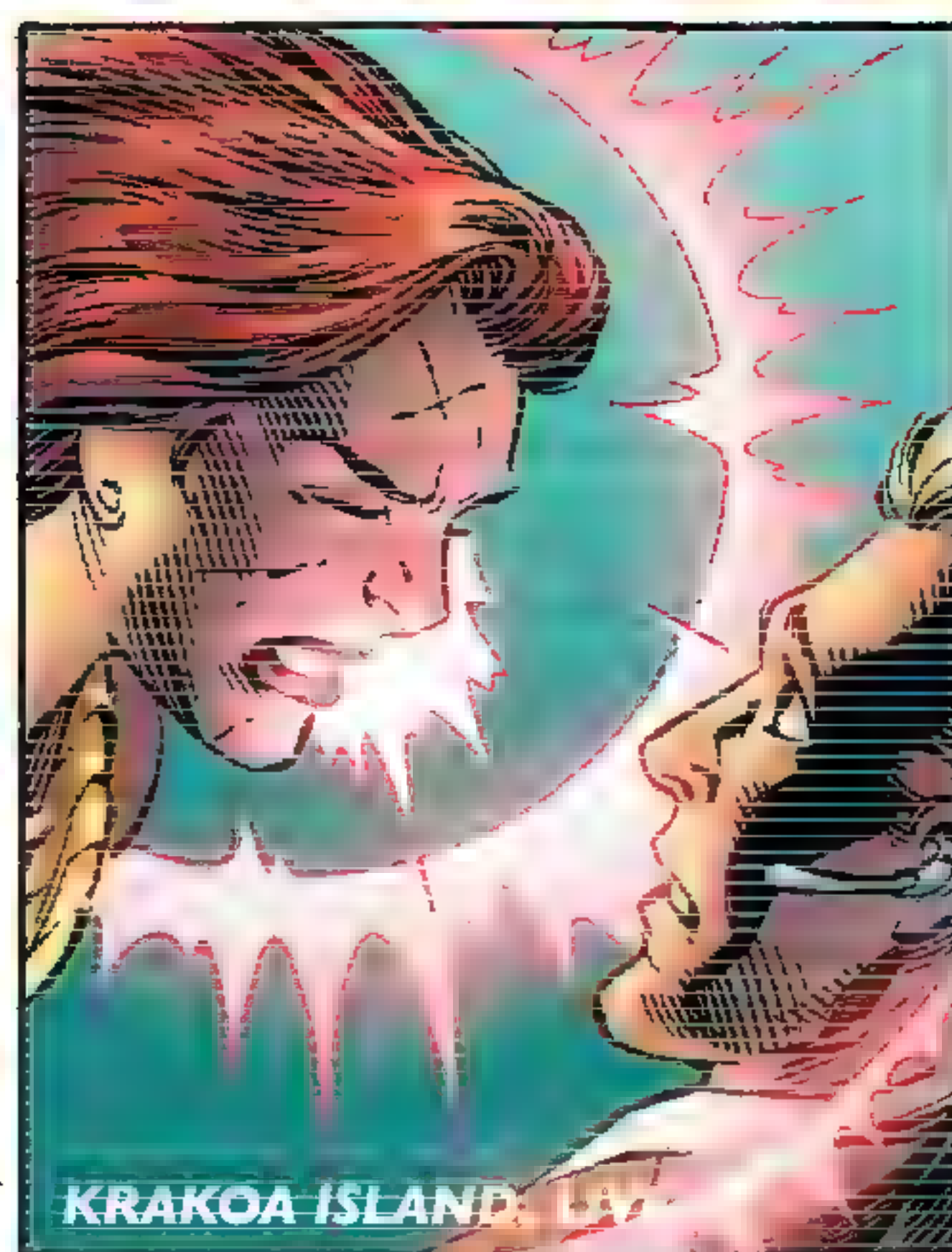
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

YES, THE  
AUTHORITIES.  
PLEASE,  
IF YOU ARE  
WATCHING  
THIS.



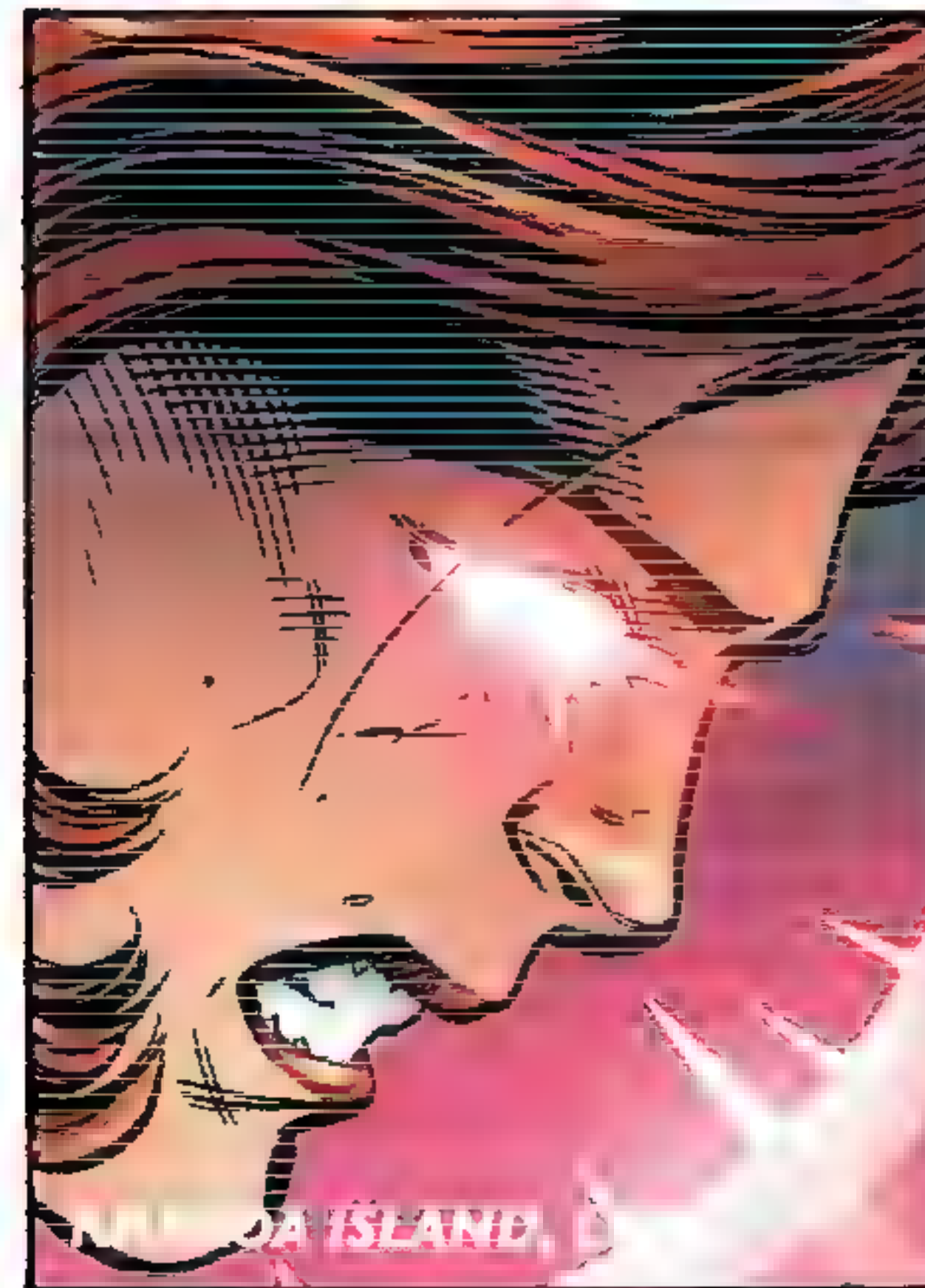
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

PLEASE DO COME  
AND TAKE CARE OF THIS  
TELEVISION SHOW THAT  
KIDNAPS CHILDREN OUT  
OF THEIR BEDS AND  
BRINGS THEM HERE TO  
TORTURE AND KILL THEM.



KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

MY NAME IS JEAN GREY.  
AND I DON'T HAVE  
TO ASK YOU WHERE  
YOU ARE KEEPING  
PROFESSOR XAVIER.  
I CAN JUST LOOK INTO  
YOUR MIND AND TAKE IT.



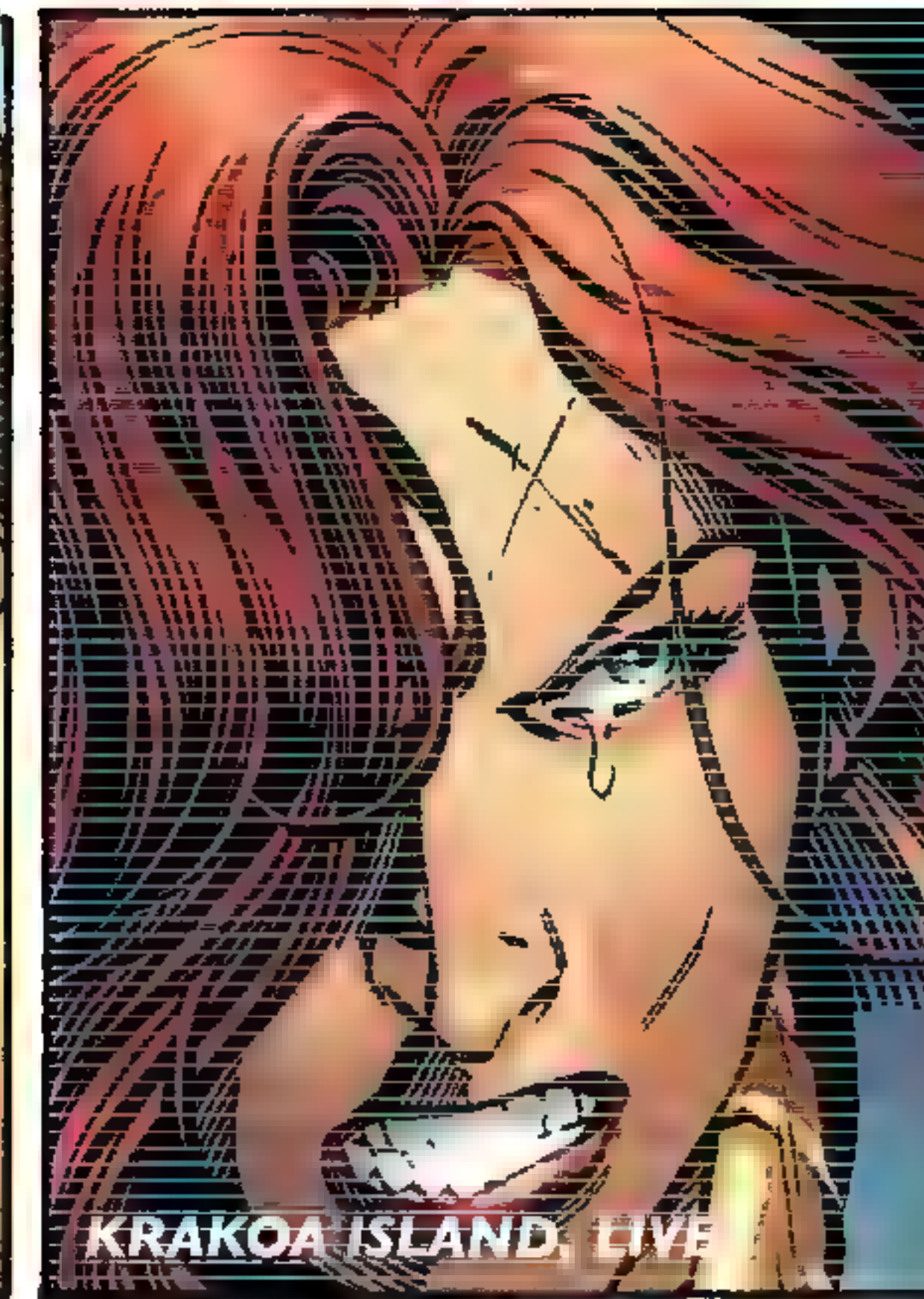
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

I COULD ALSO TELL  
YOUR MIND TO STOP  
BREATHING.  
BUT I'M ONE OF  
THE GOOD GUYS.  
LUCKY YOU.



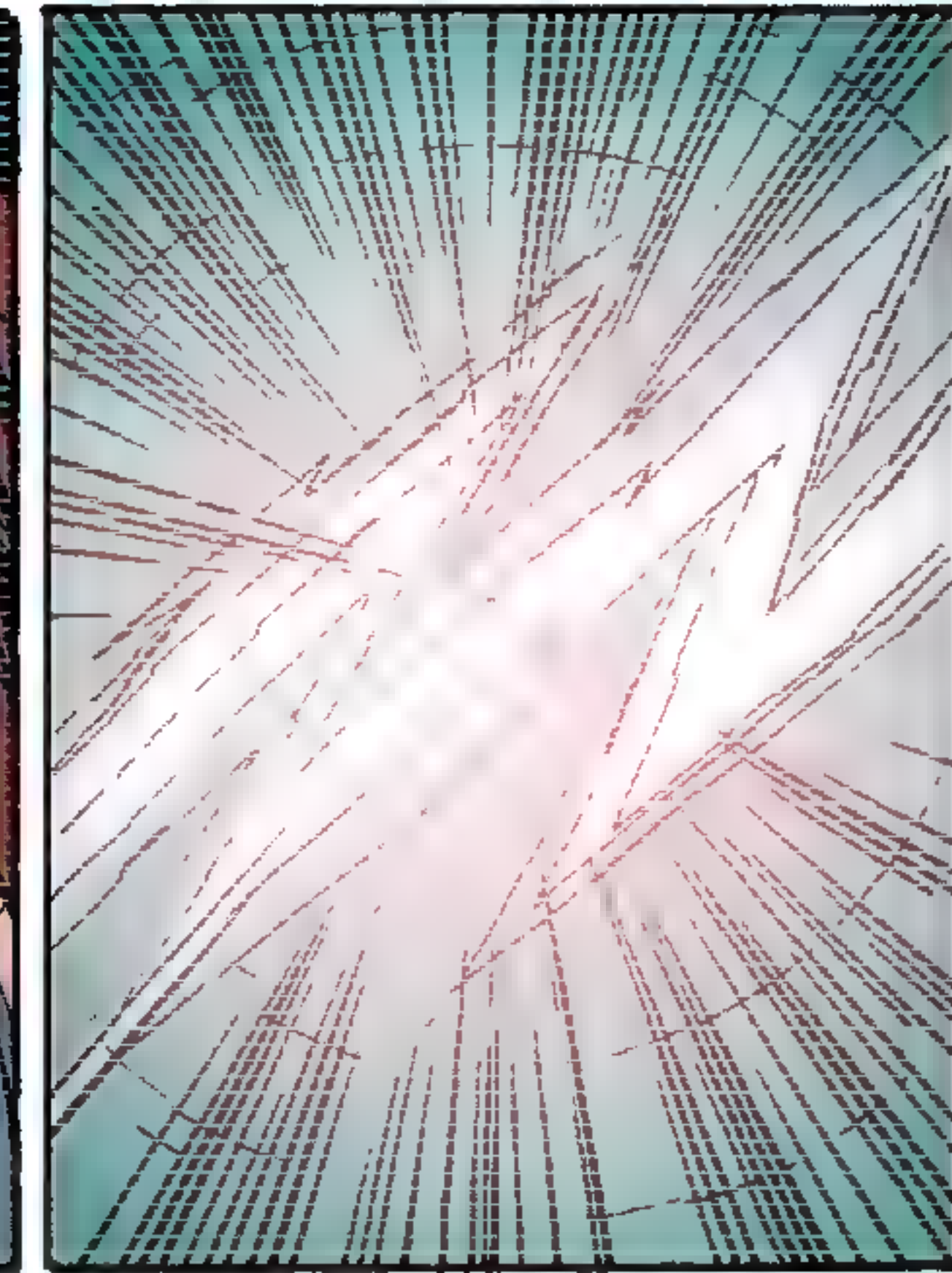
KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

HEY, KIDS!  
IF YOU'RE  
WATCHING THIS AT  
HOME, WATCHING  
THIS TELEVIEWED  
HATE CRIME.  
YOU'RE THE  
REASON YOUR LIFE  
SUCKS. NOT US.

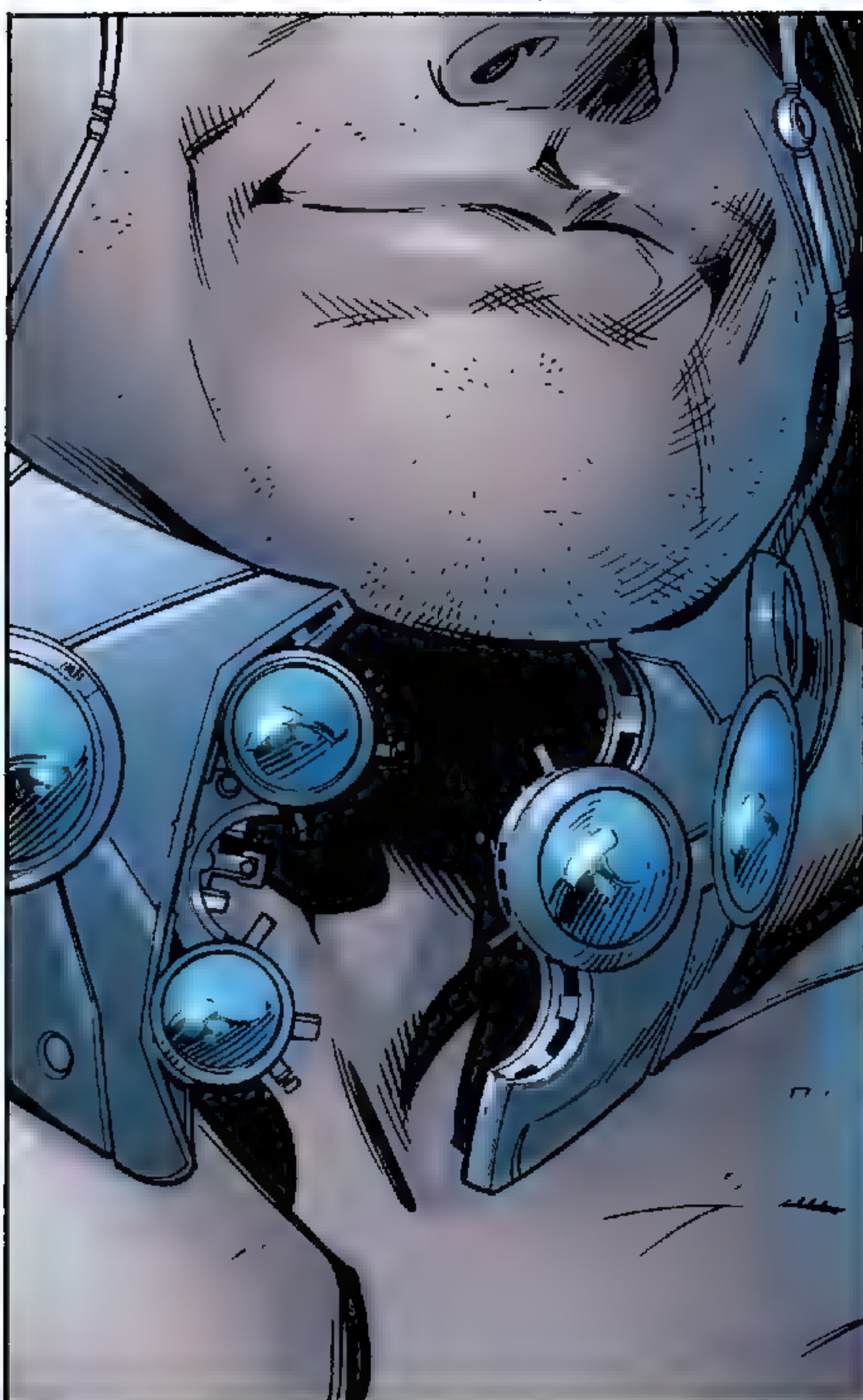
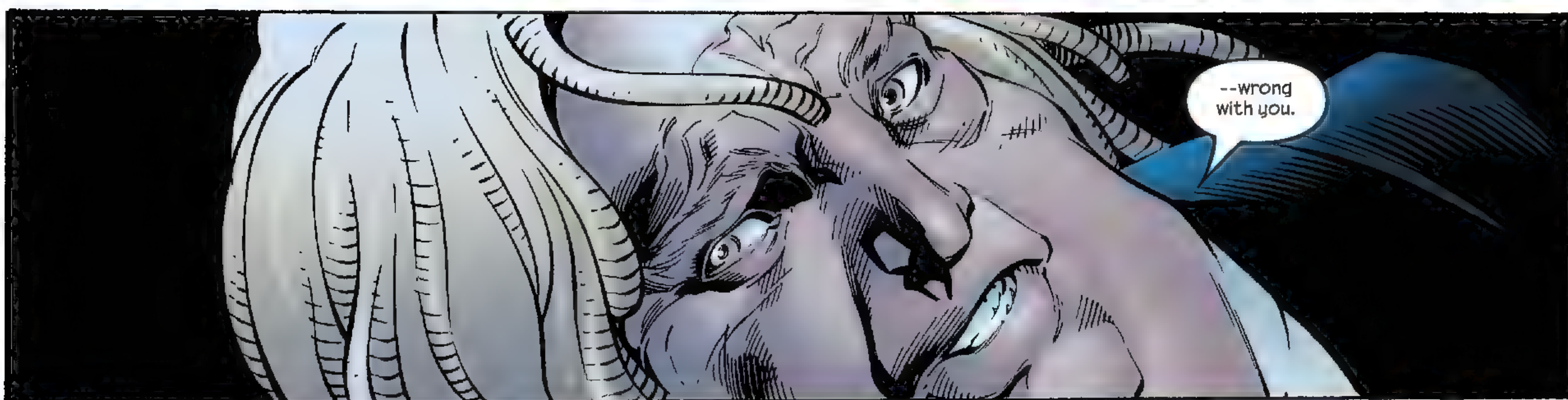
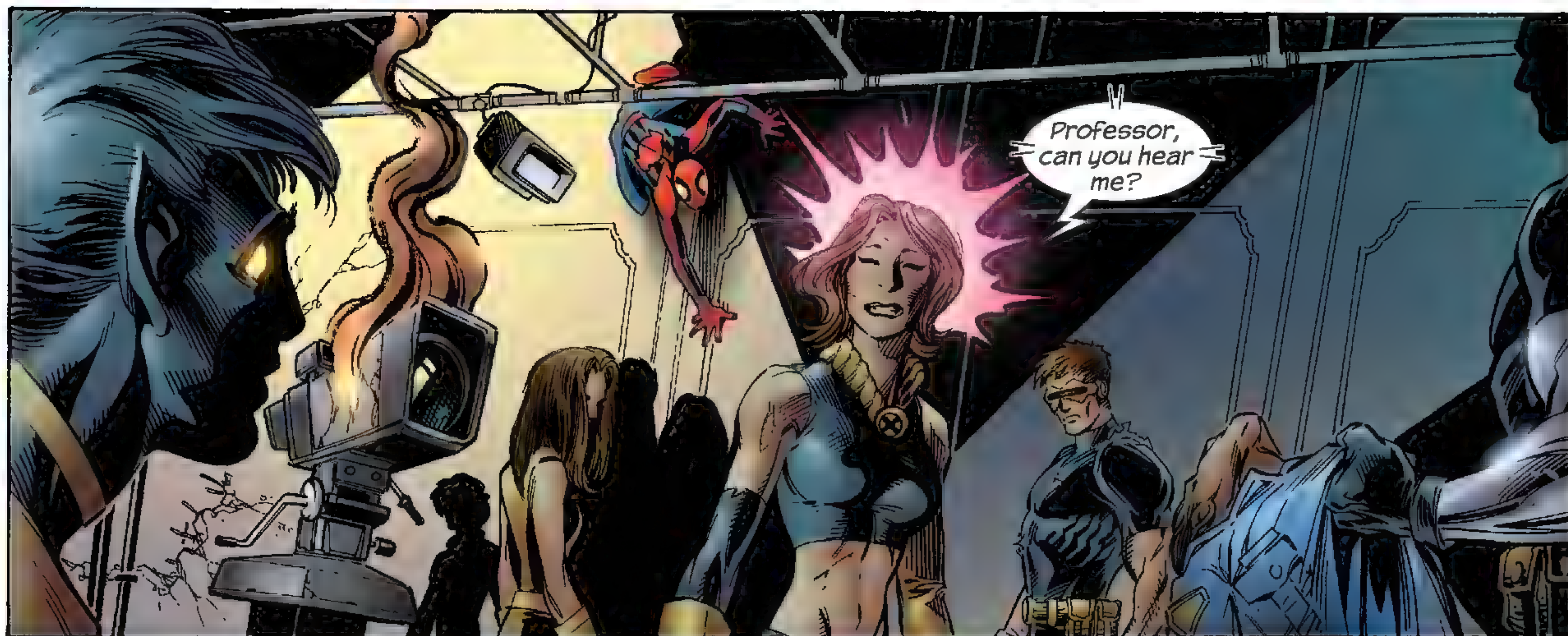


KRAKOA ISLAND, LIVE

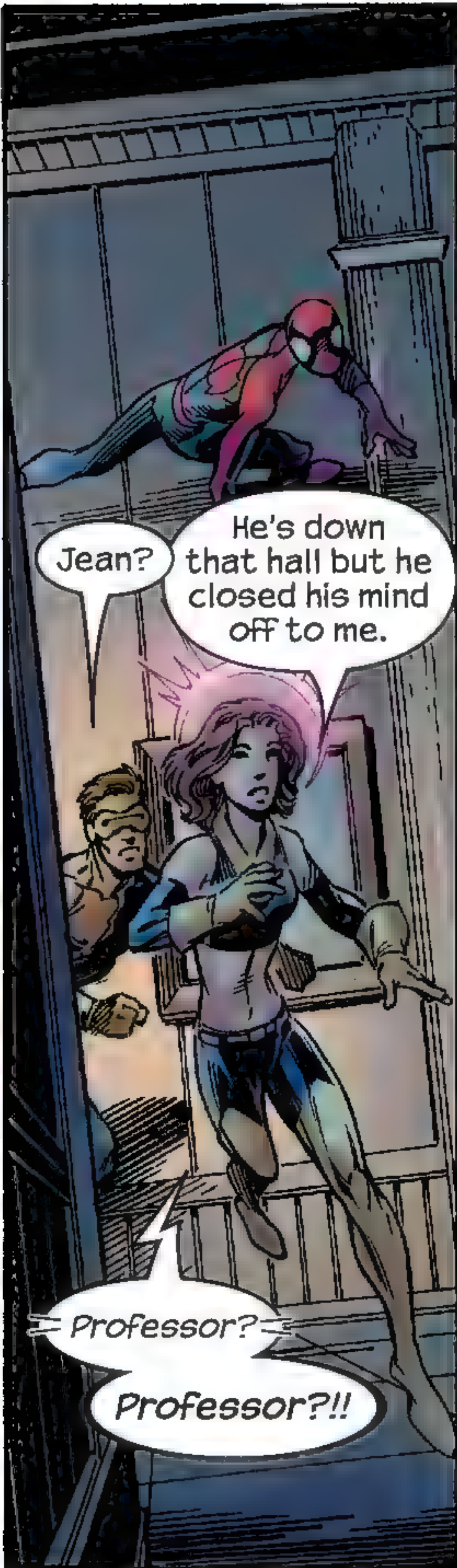
SIT IN THE  
DARK AND THINK  
ABOUT THAT.









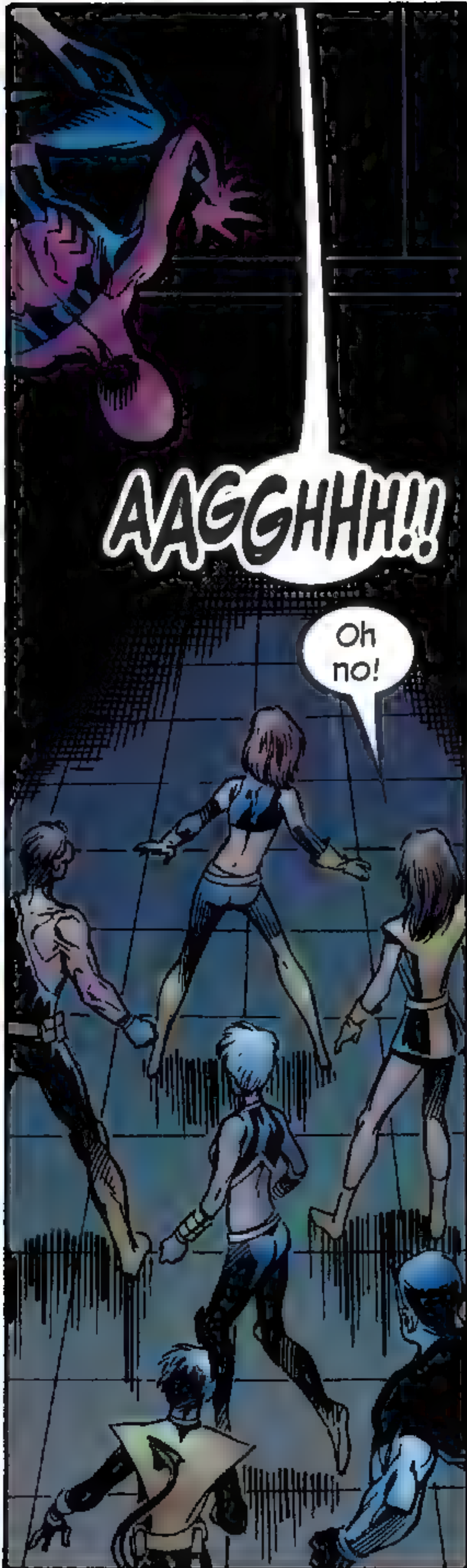


Jean?

He's down that hall but he closed his mind off to me.

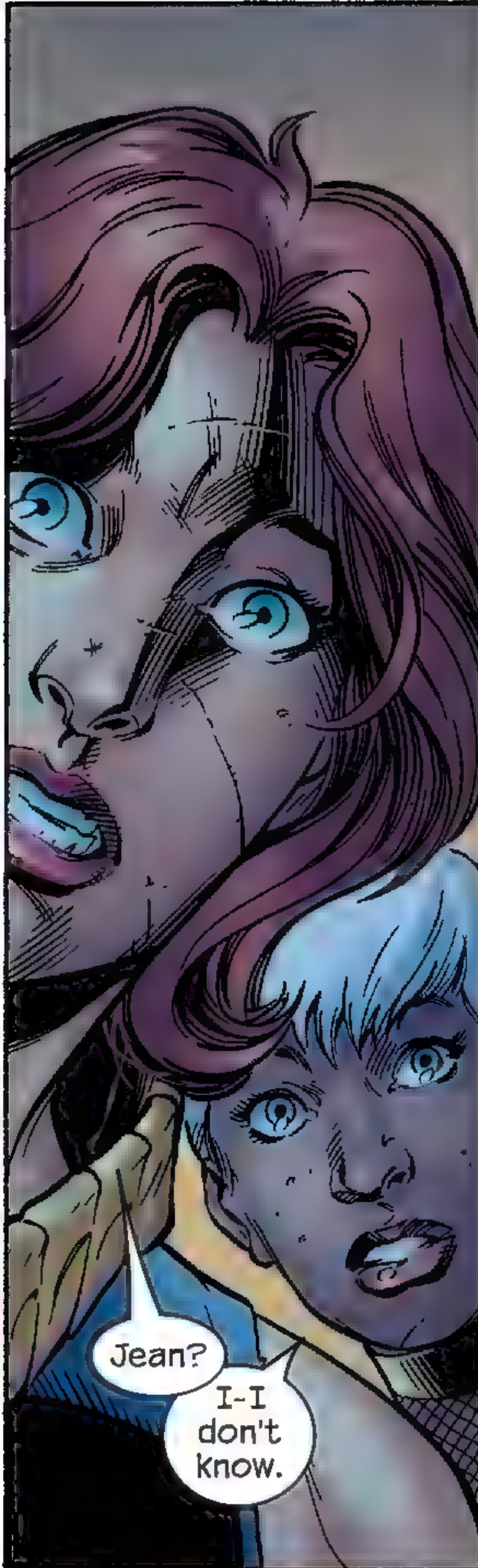
Professor?

Professor?!!



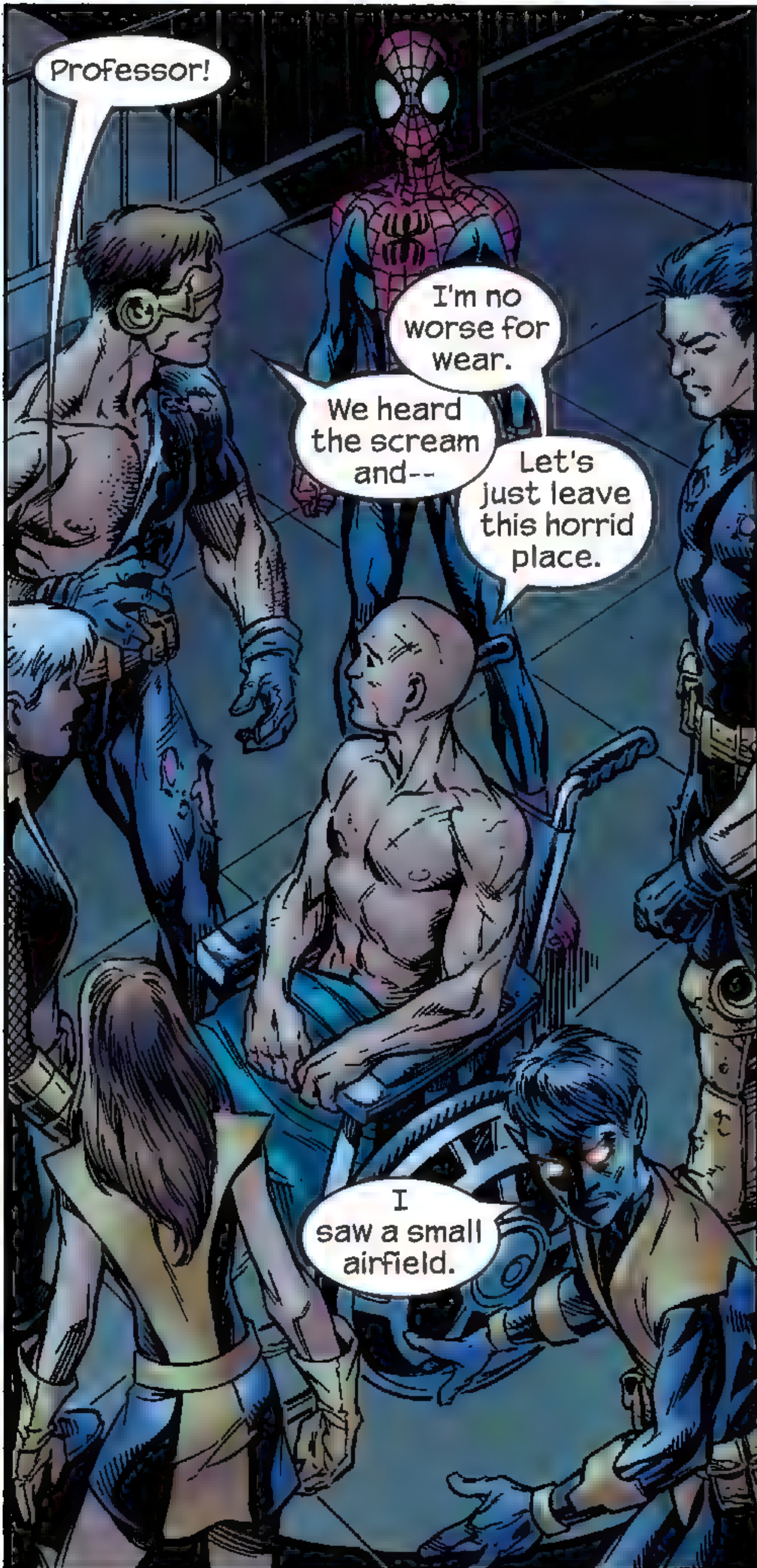
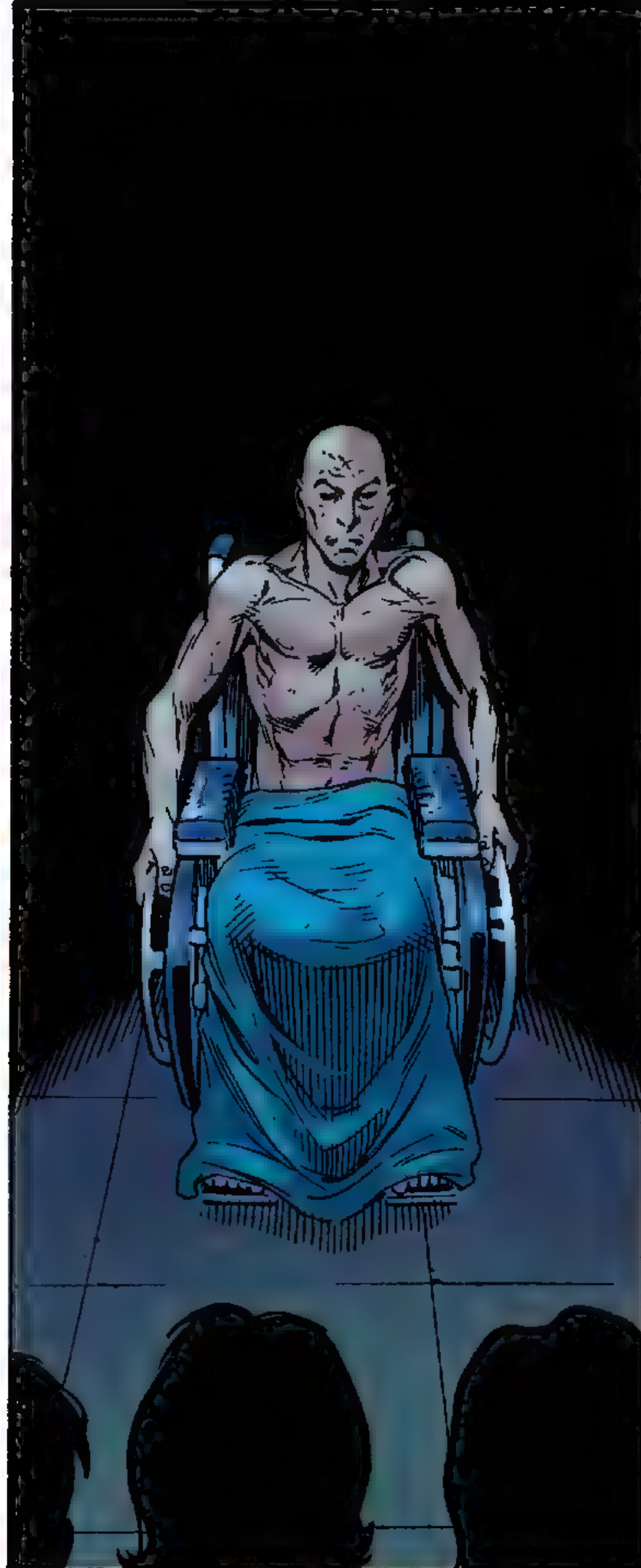
AAGGHHH!!

Oh no!



Jean?

I-I don't know.



Professor!

I'm no worse for wear.

We heard the scream and--

Let's just leave this horrid place.

I saw a small airfield.



Mister Parker. You came to our rescue.

I fear to think of what would have happened to us if you had not been here to tip the balance in our favor.

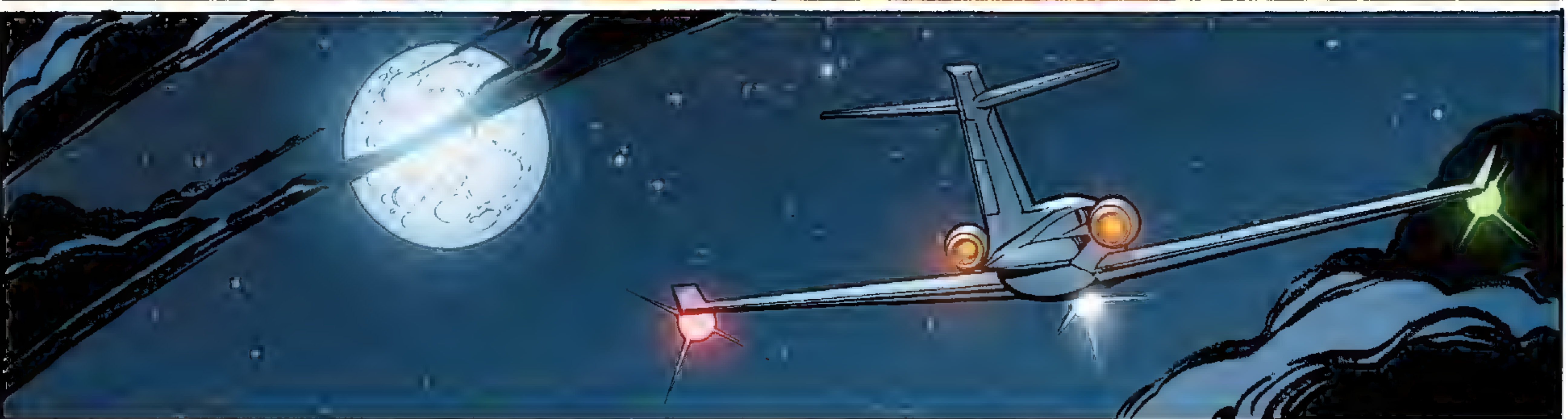
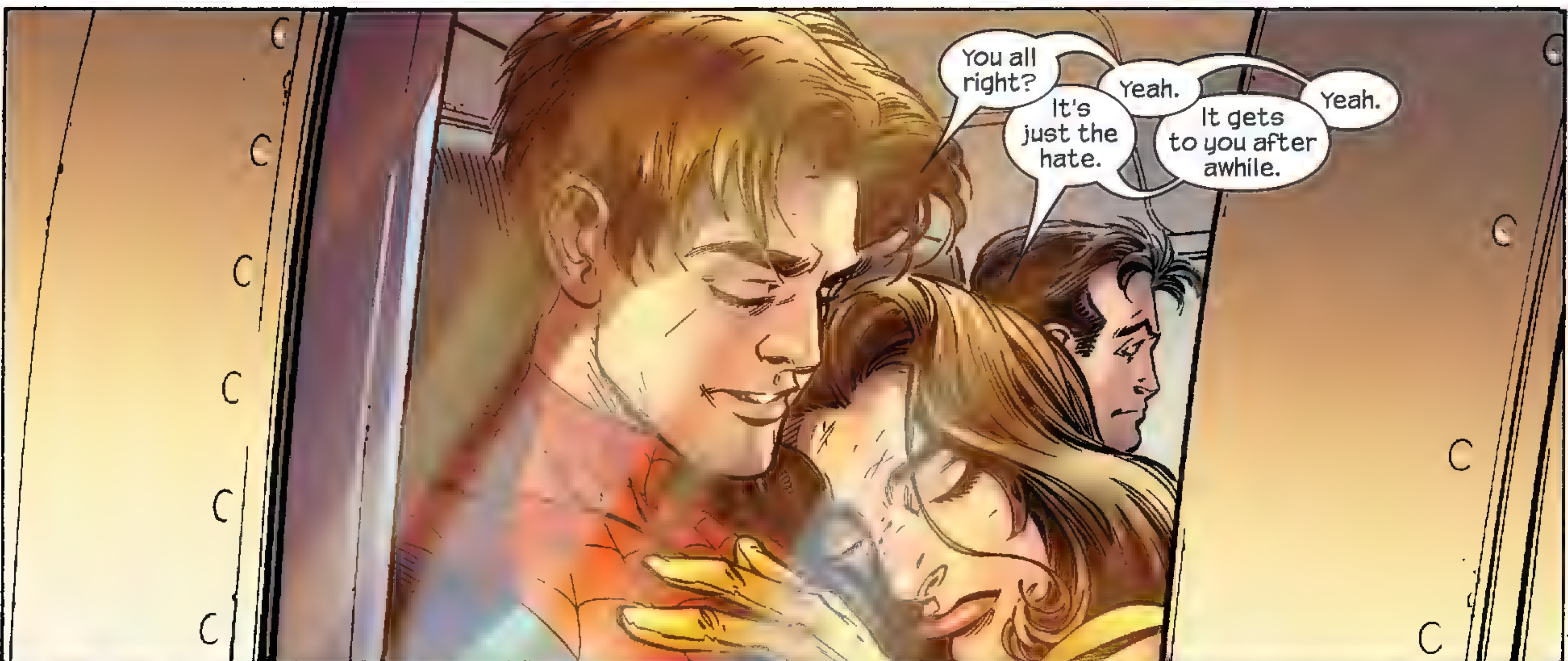
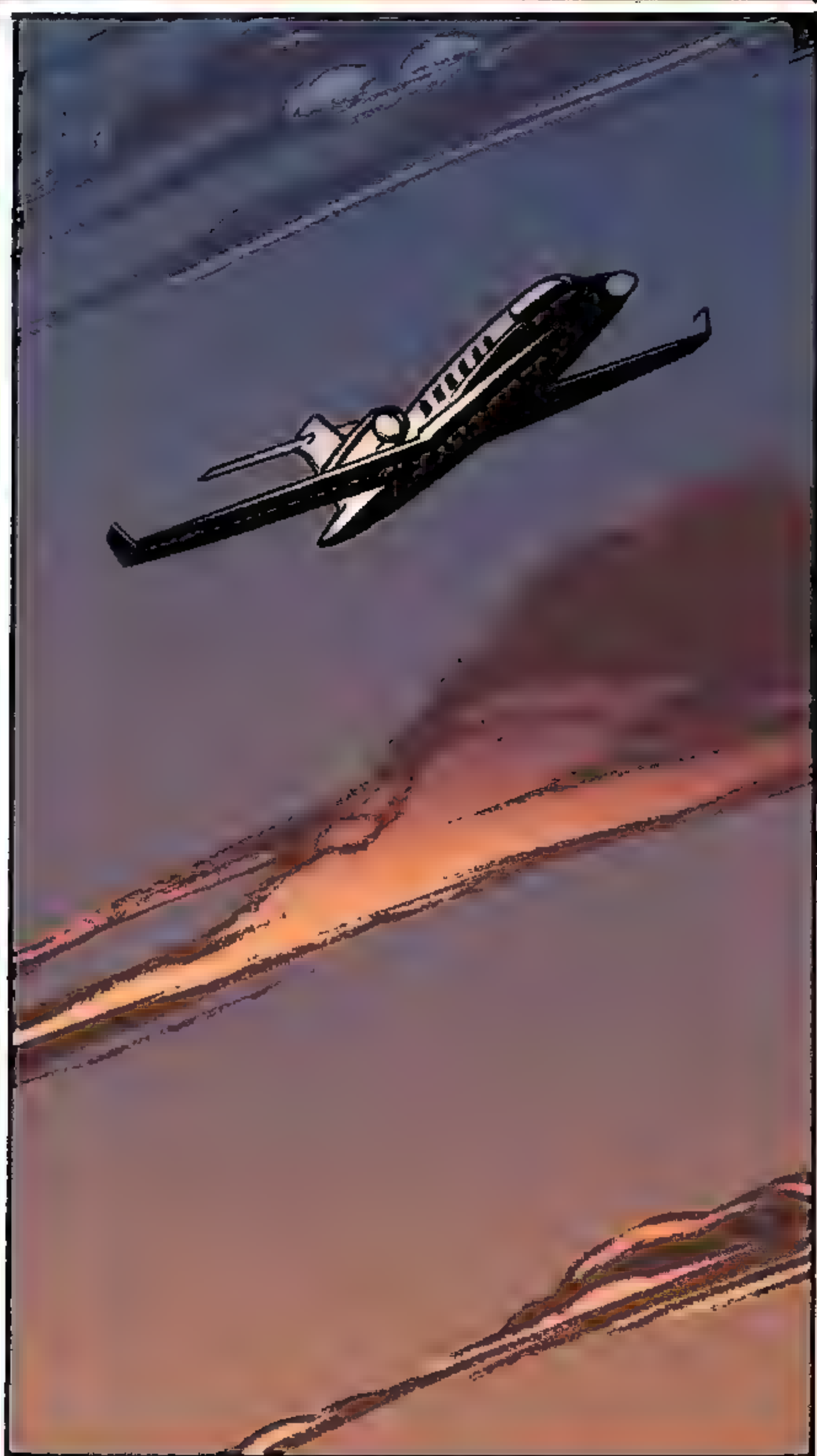
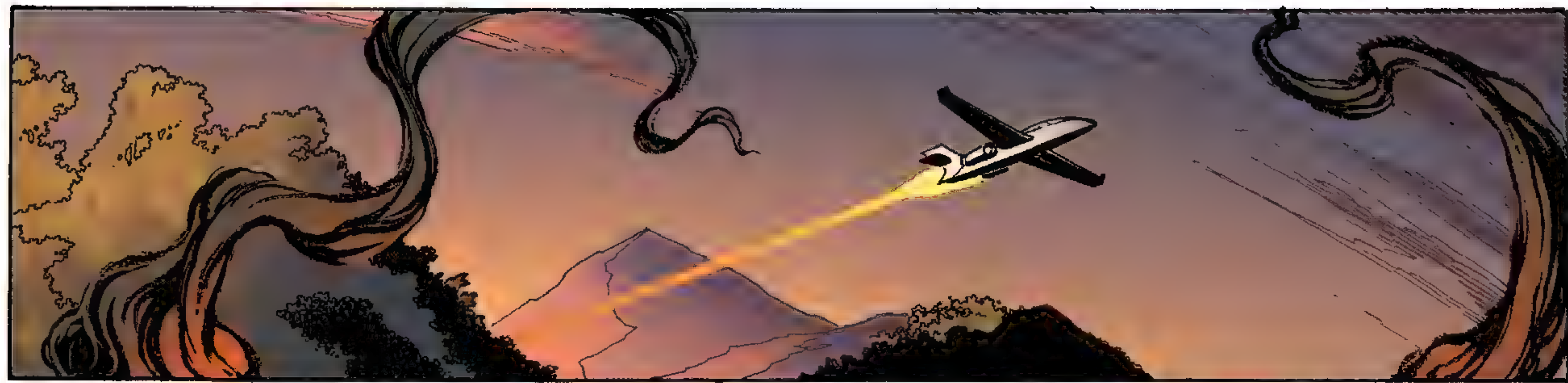
You're a fine young man.



Great. Can I move in with you guys when my aunt kicks me out of the house?

Let's get you home.

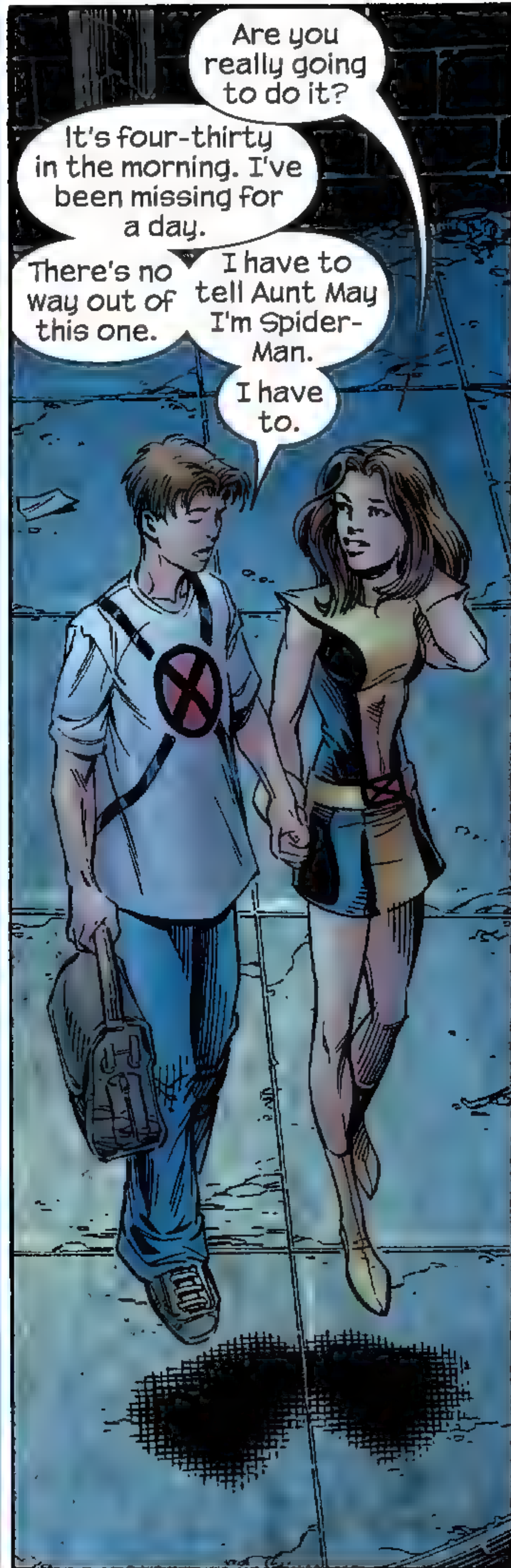








Well, thanks for a lovely evening.



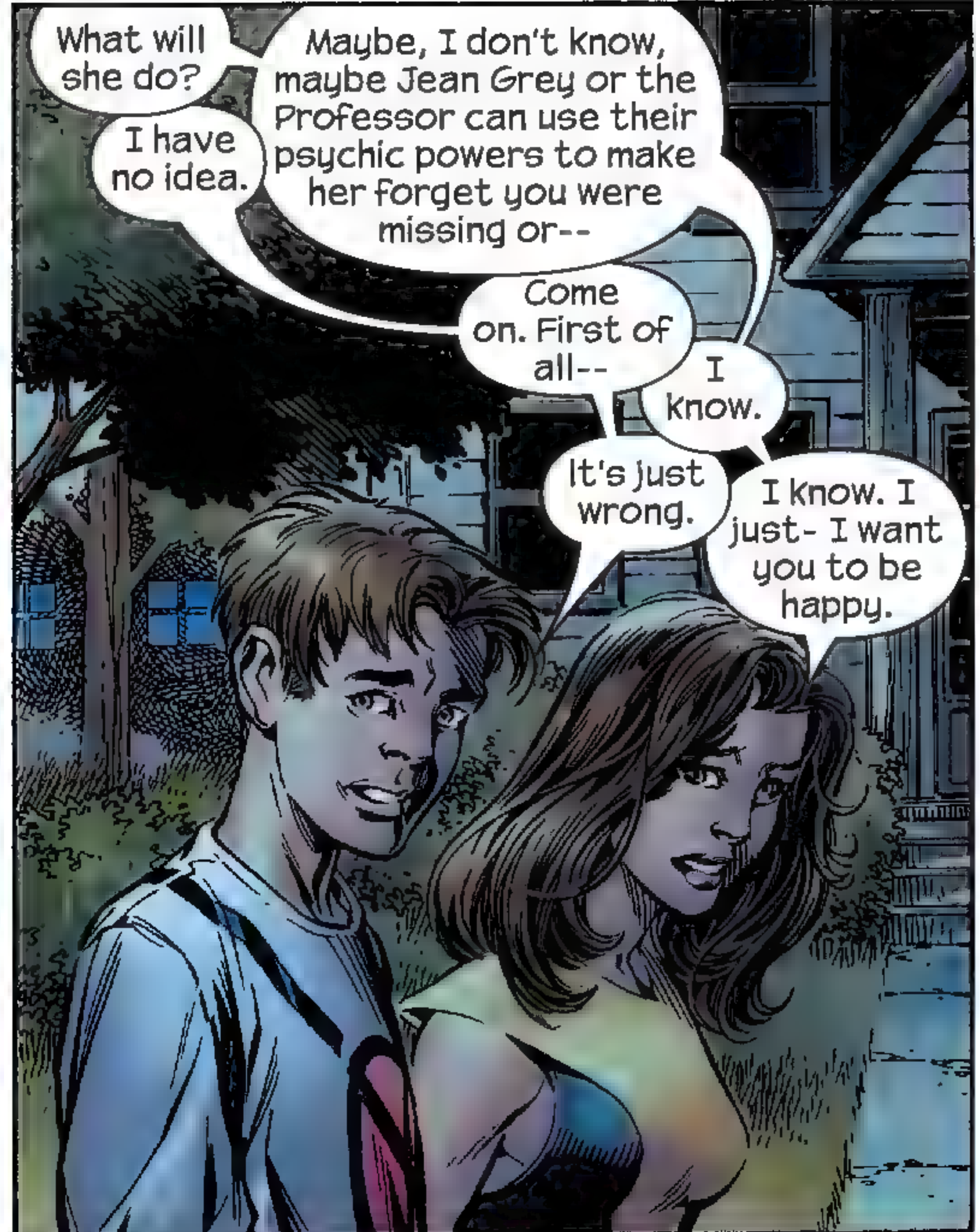
Are you really going to do it?

It's four-thirty in the morning. I've been missing for a day.

There's no way out of this one.

I have to tell Aunt May I'm Spider-Man.

I have to.



What will she do?

I have no idea.

Maybe, I don't know, maybe Jean Grey or the Professor can use their psychic powers to make her forget you were missing or--

Come on. First of all--

I know.

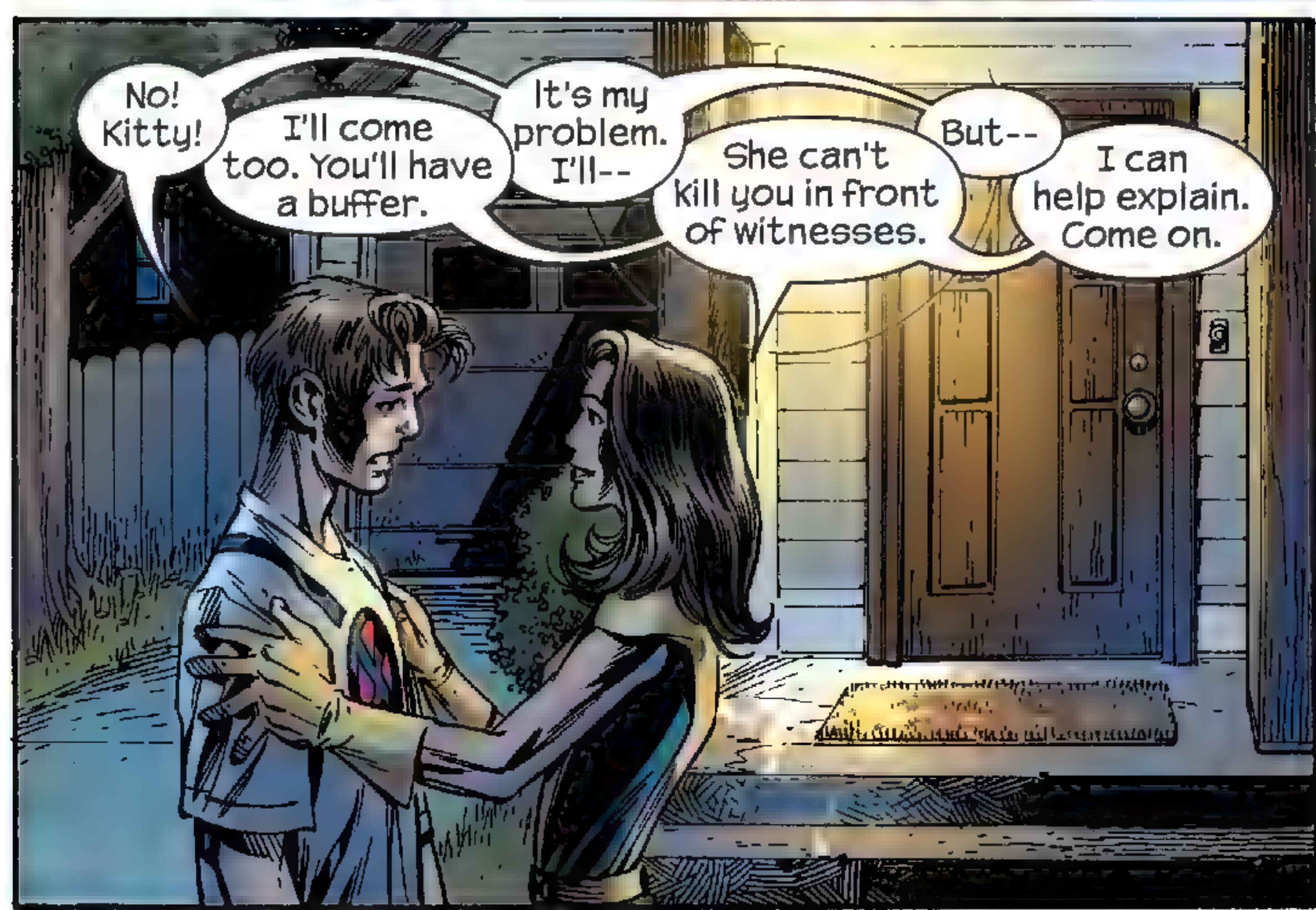
It's just wrong.

I know. I just- I want you to be happy.



(Okay, into the fire I--)

I'm coming, too.



No! Kitty!

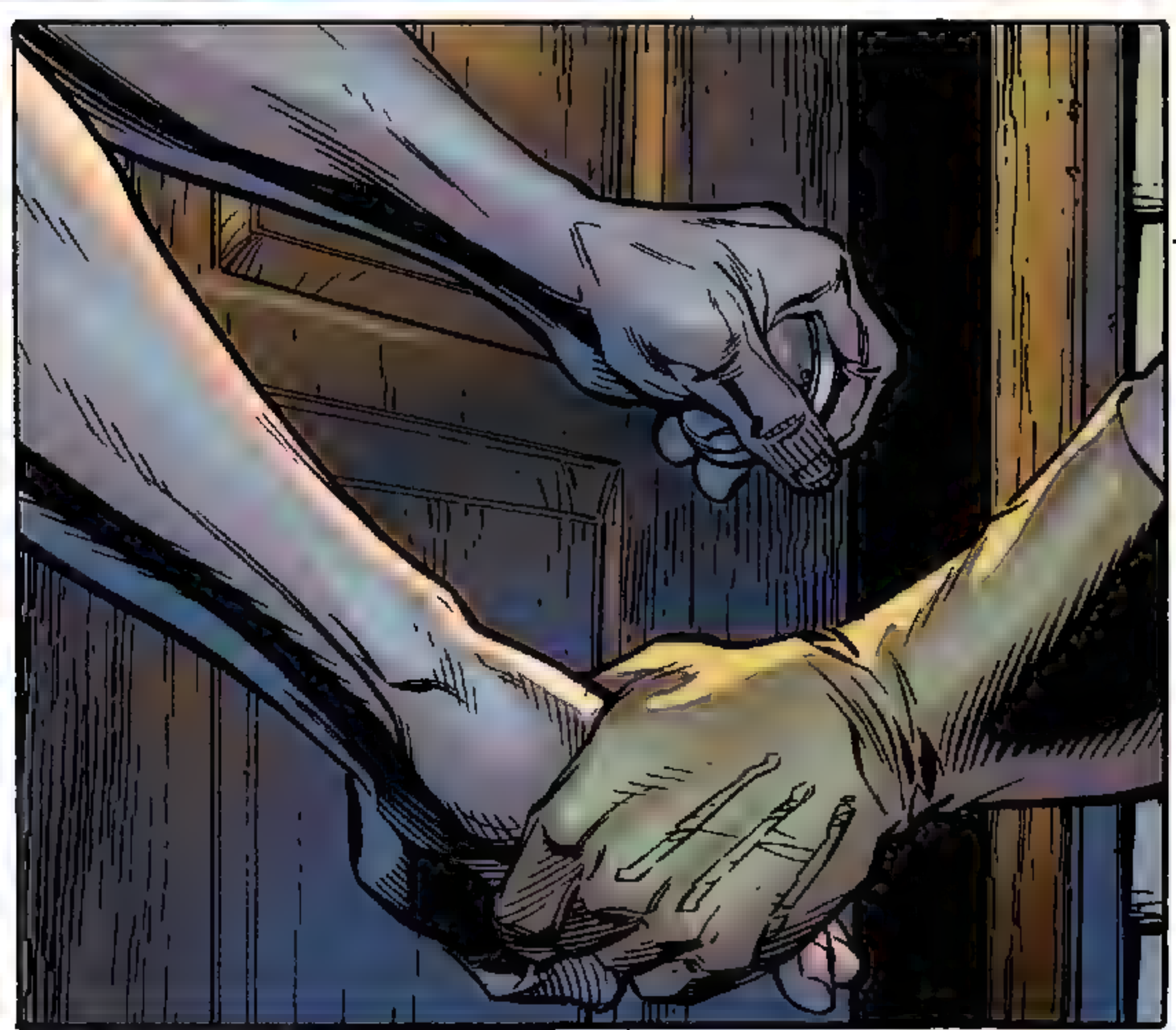
I'll come too. You'll have a buffer.

It's my problem. I'll--

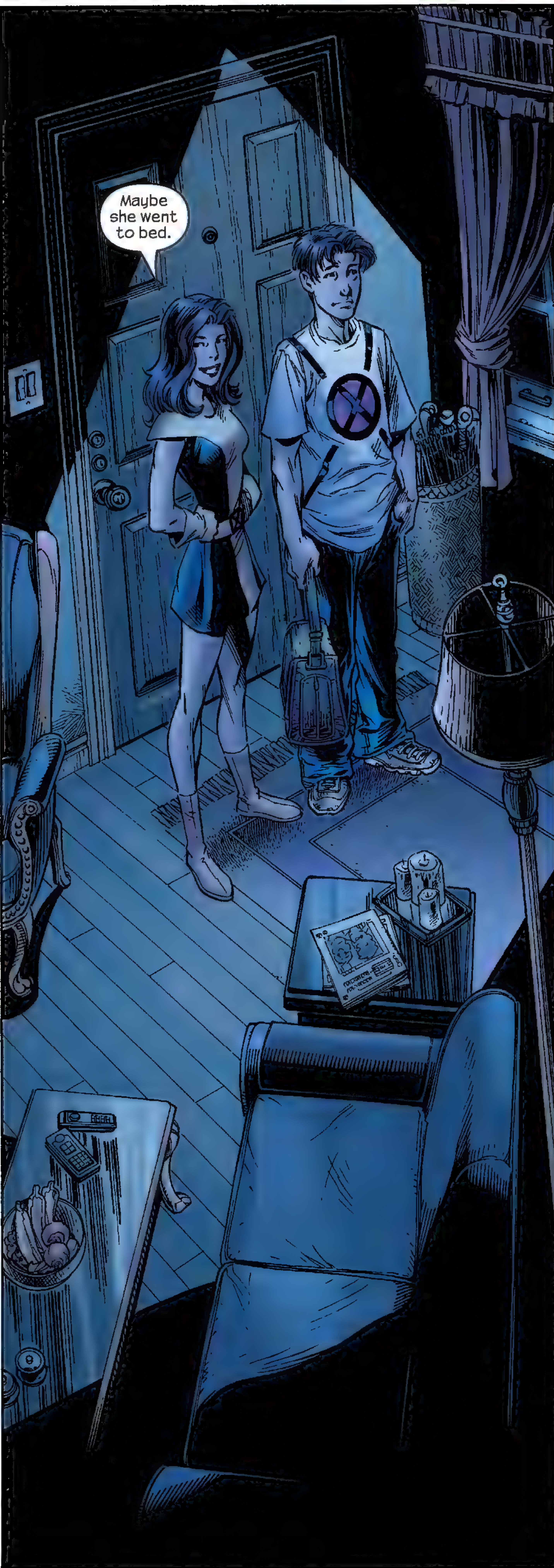
She can't kill you in front of witnesses.

But--

I can help explain. Come on.







Maybe she went to bed.



Maybe she's out looking for you.  
Oh man...



Car's not in the garage.

Oh man, this is bad.



You have a message.



You have one message.

Peter, it's Aunt May...



Pick up.

(He already went to bed.)

Okay, if you wake up and get this, don't freak out.

I'm, uh, I'm not coming home tonight.

My date's going well and well, I'm going to stay here tonight.



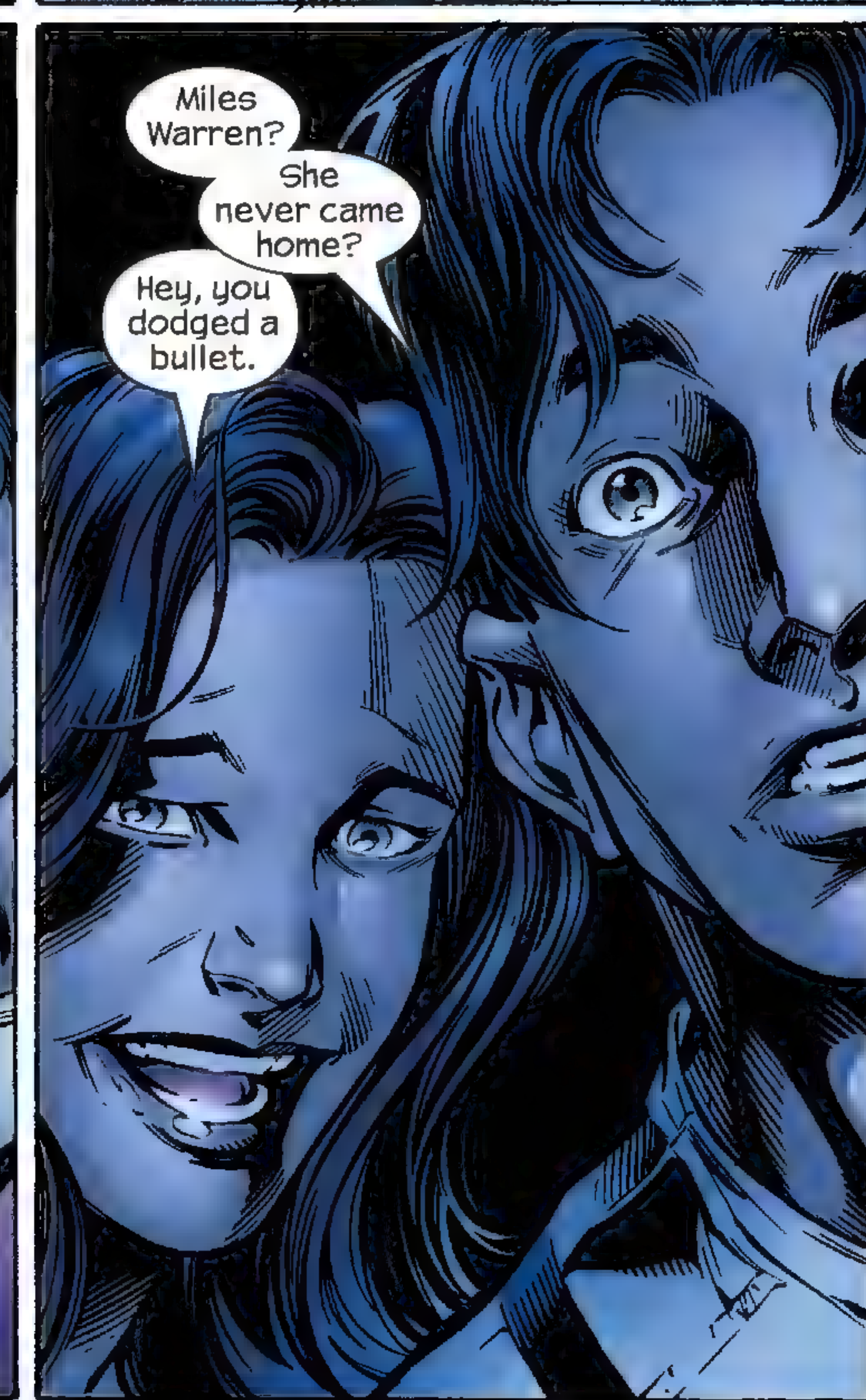
You're a big boy, so we can discuss this later.

Write down this number.

Miles Warren. He's a doctor.

His phone number is 609-585-

Wow. Your aunt got her groove going.



Miles Warren?

She never came home?

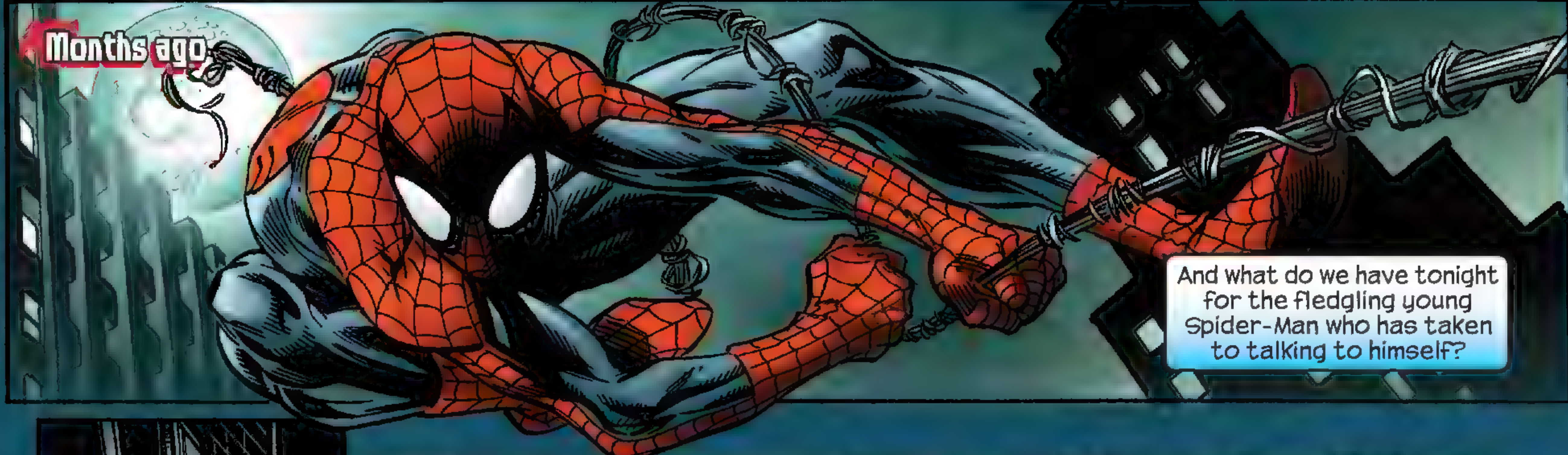
Hey, you dodged a bullet.







Months ago



And what do we have tonight for the fledgling young Spider-Man who has taken to talking to himself?

TAP  
TAP  
TAP  
TAP

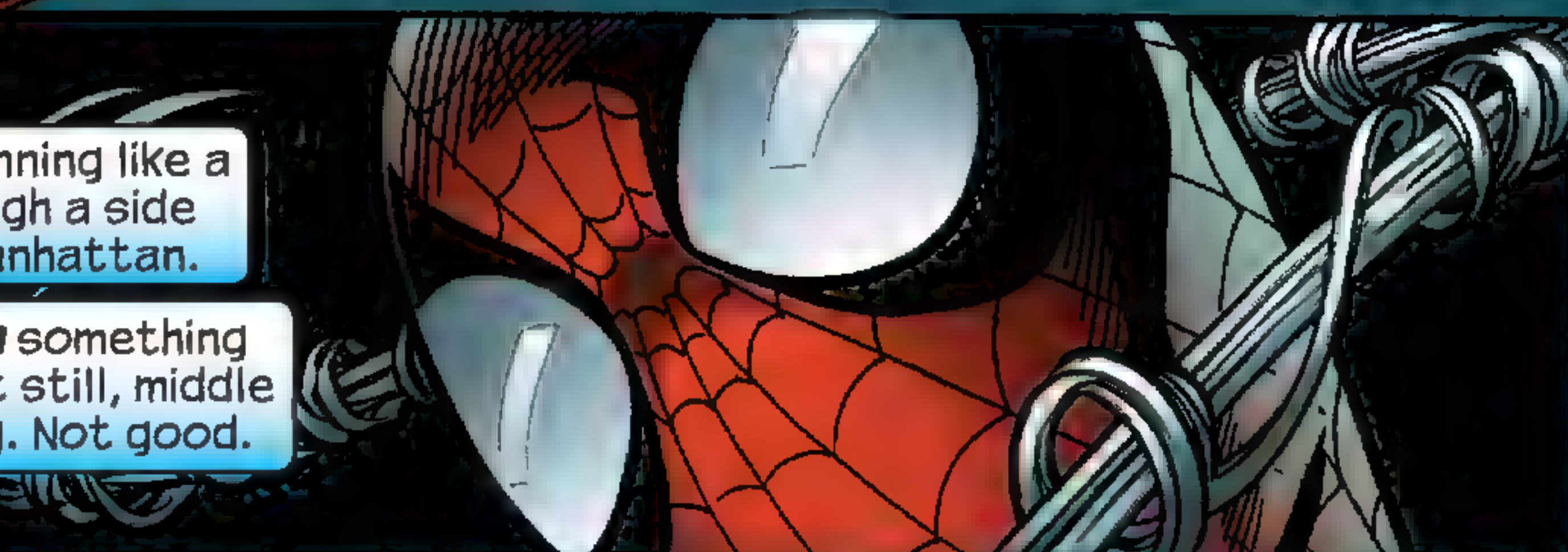
Nothing out of the ordinary--

Just a guy running like a maniac through a side street of Manhattan.

Either running *from* something or *to* something, but still, middle of the night, running. Not good.

Oh, and there's this other guy chasing the first guy...

With the guns and the chasing...



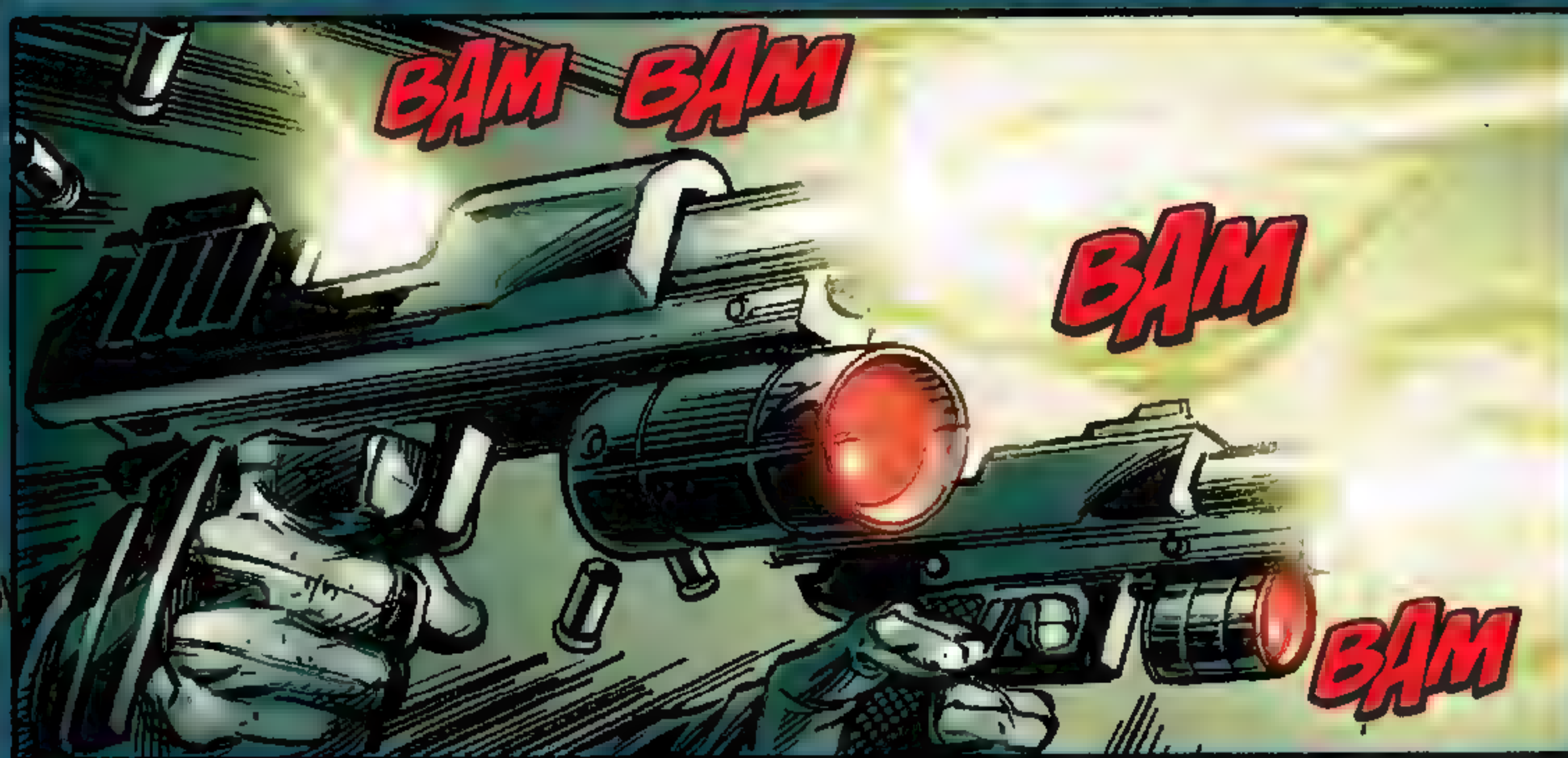
So here we go again with that whole "with great power must also come some idiot shooting at my head!"



BAM BAM

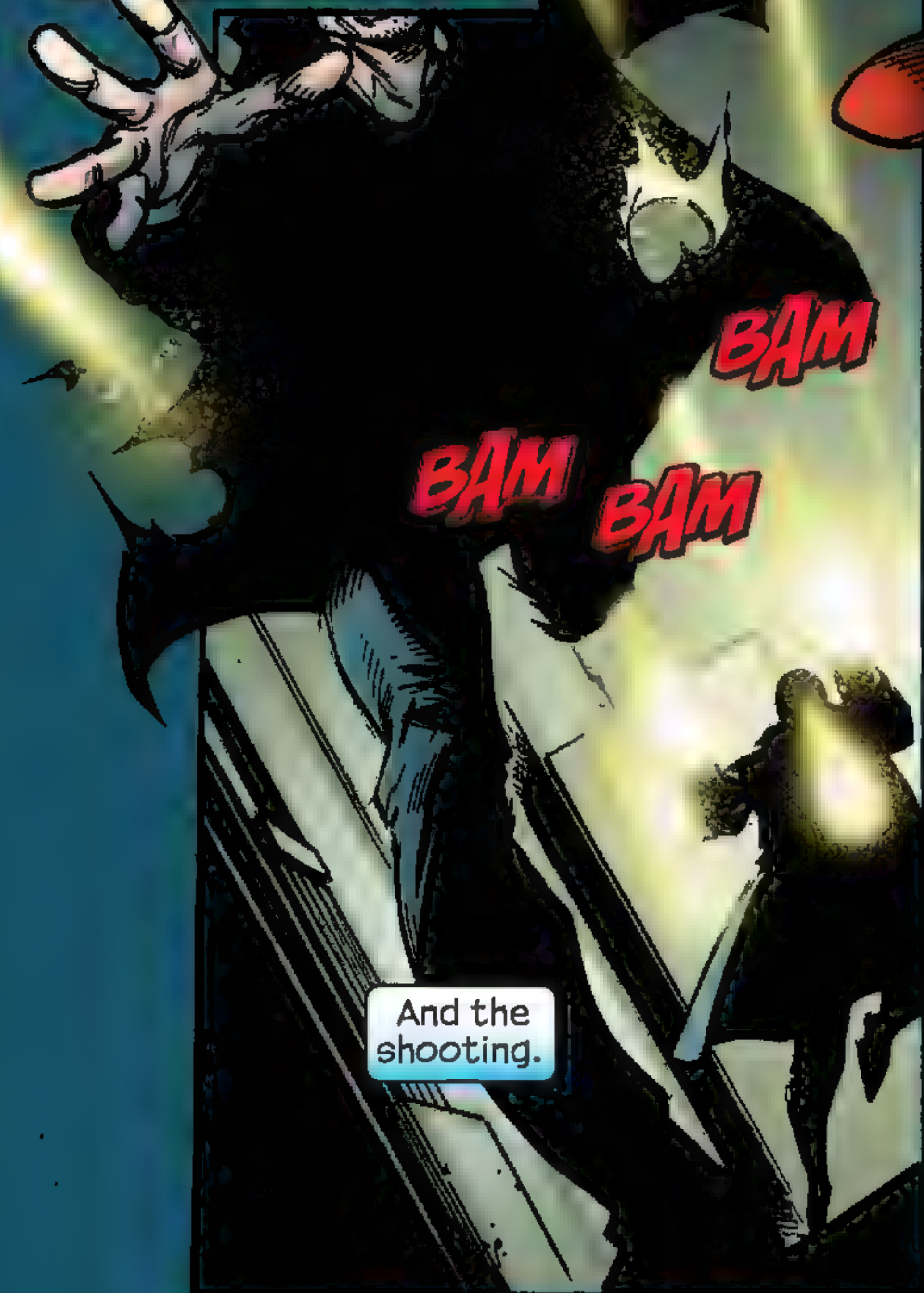
BAM

BAM



BAM  
BAM BAM

And the shooting.



Whoops!

Sorry about that!

SMACK

Oof!!







I didn't realize it was people-hunting season.



Here, let me get those for you-whoops--

Aw man, I done gone and goosed 'em up.

THUMP

SPAK



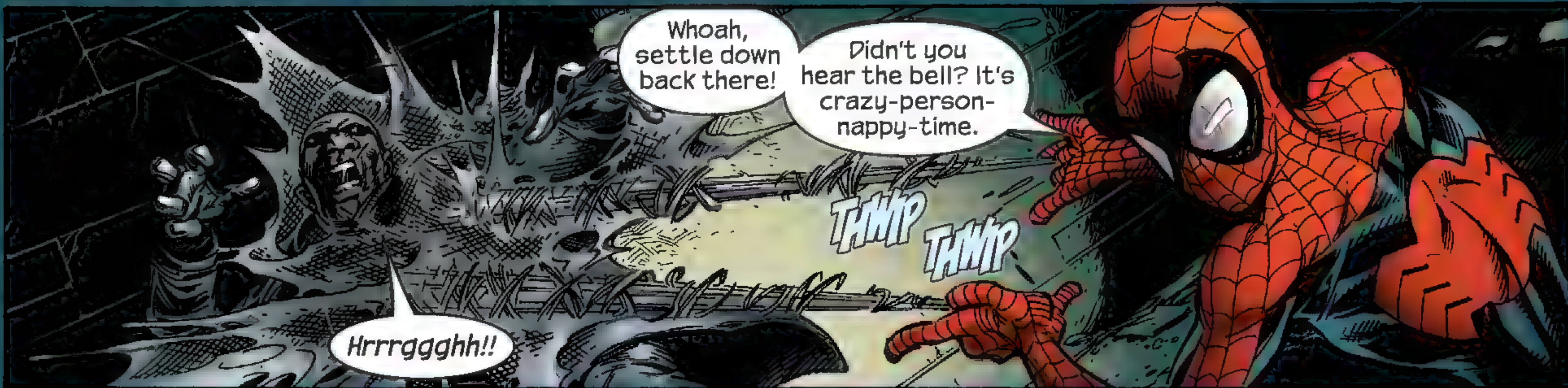
Grrraahh!!

You idiot!!



Hey!

You okay?



Whoah, settle down back there!

Didn't you hear the bell? It's crazy-person-nappy-time.

THUMP

THUMP

Hrrrgggghh!!



So, hey, wait up!

What was all that about exactly?

Hugh hugh hugh...



Hugh--

Aaggh... oof!

SLASH



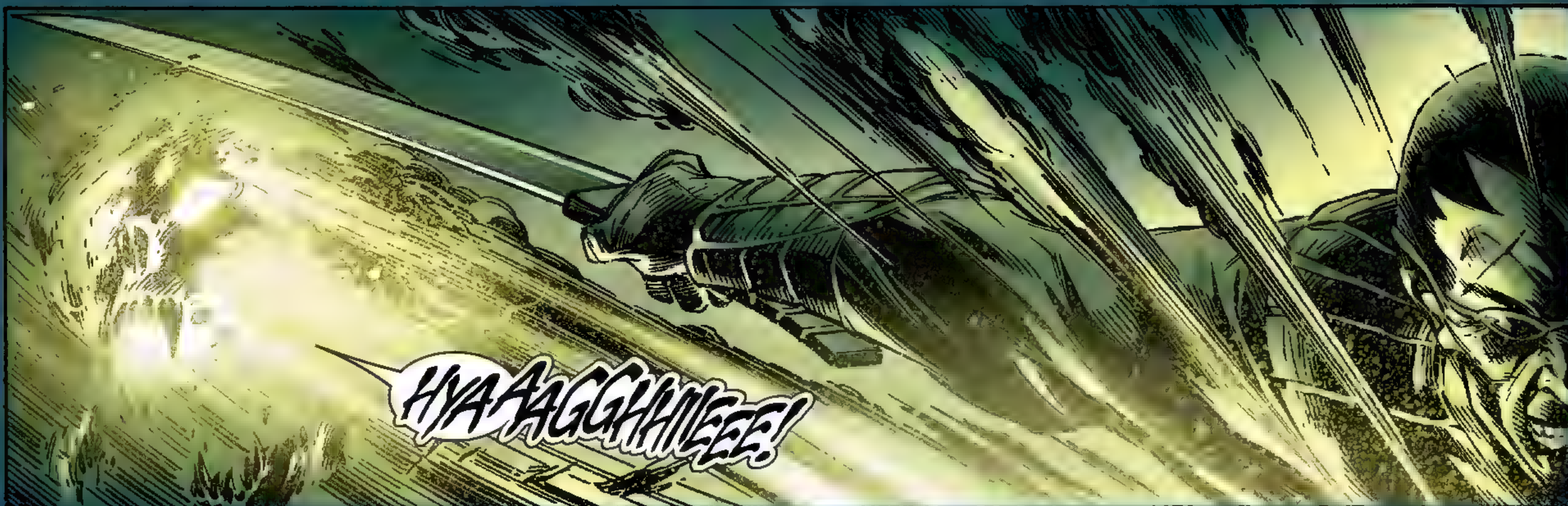
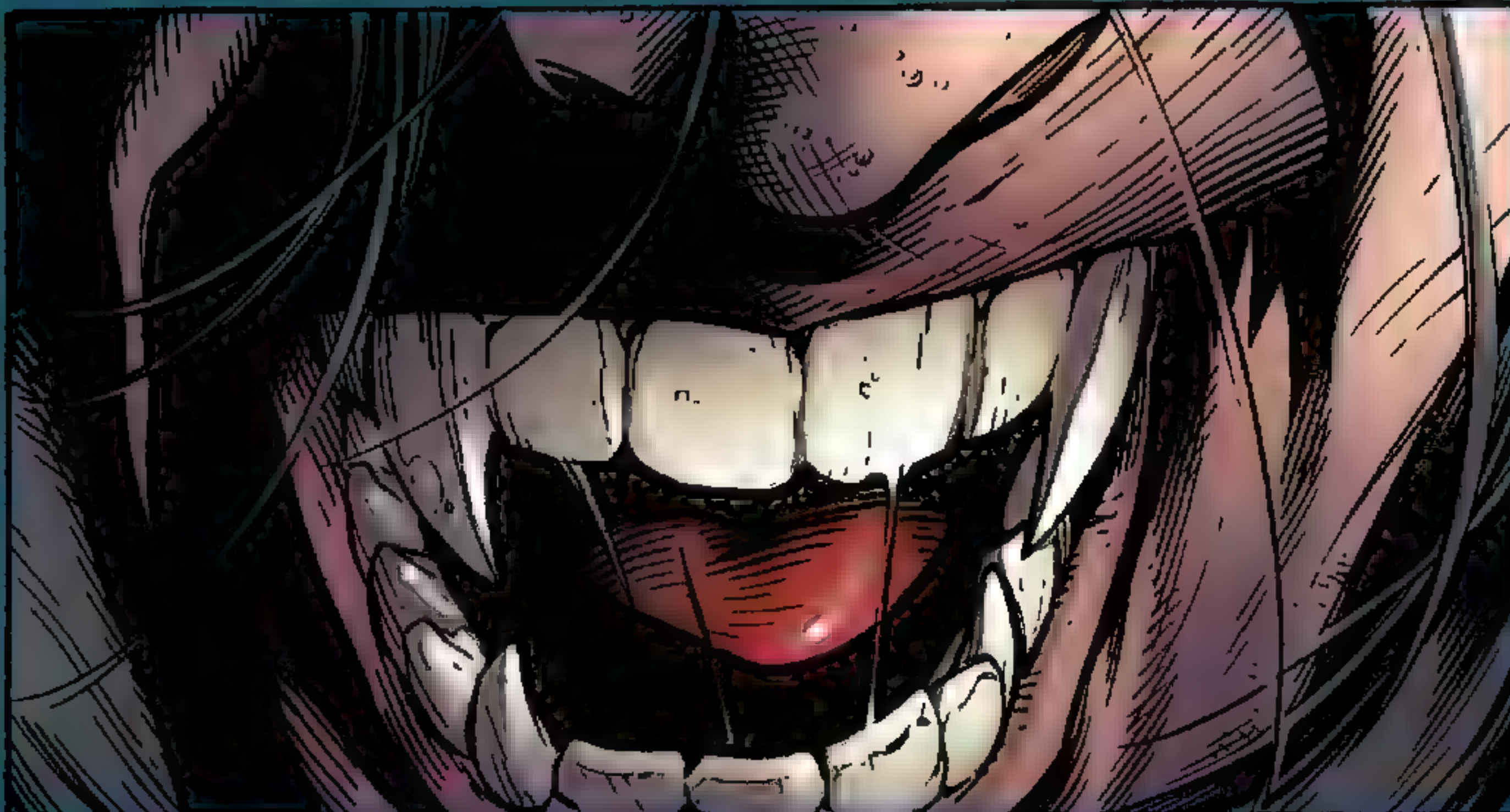
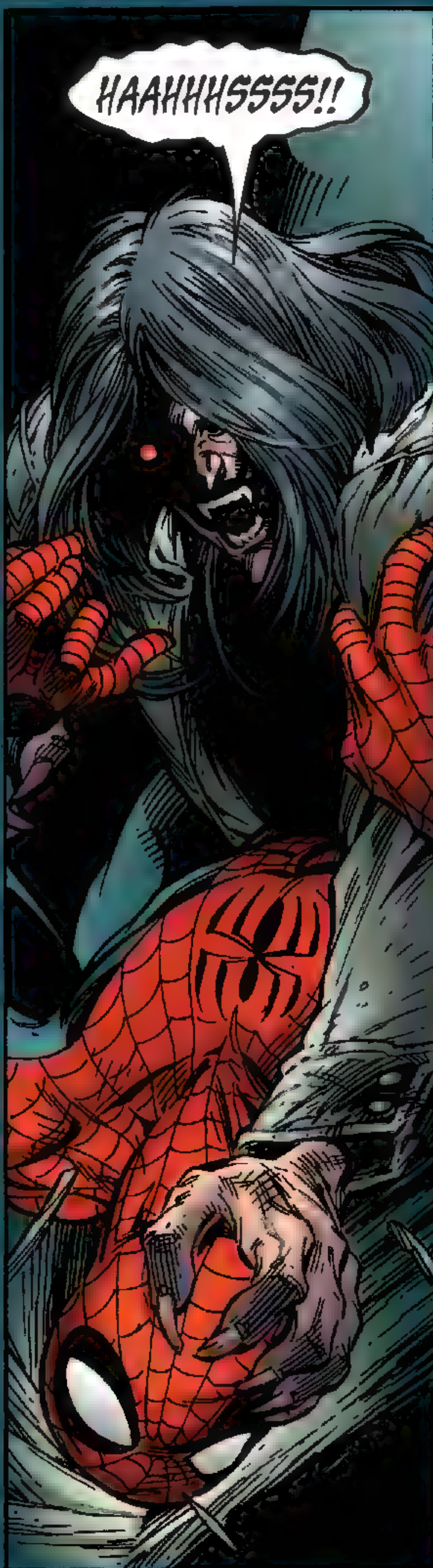
Dude, you okay?

Did you get shot? Do you need to go to a hospital?



HAAAHSSSS!!





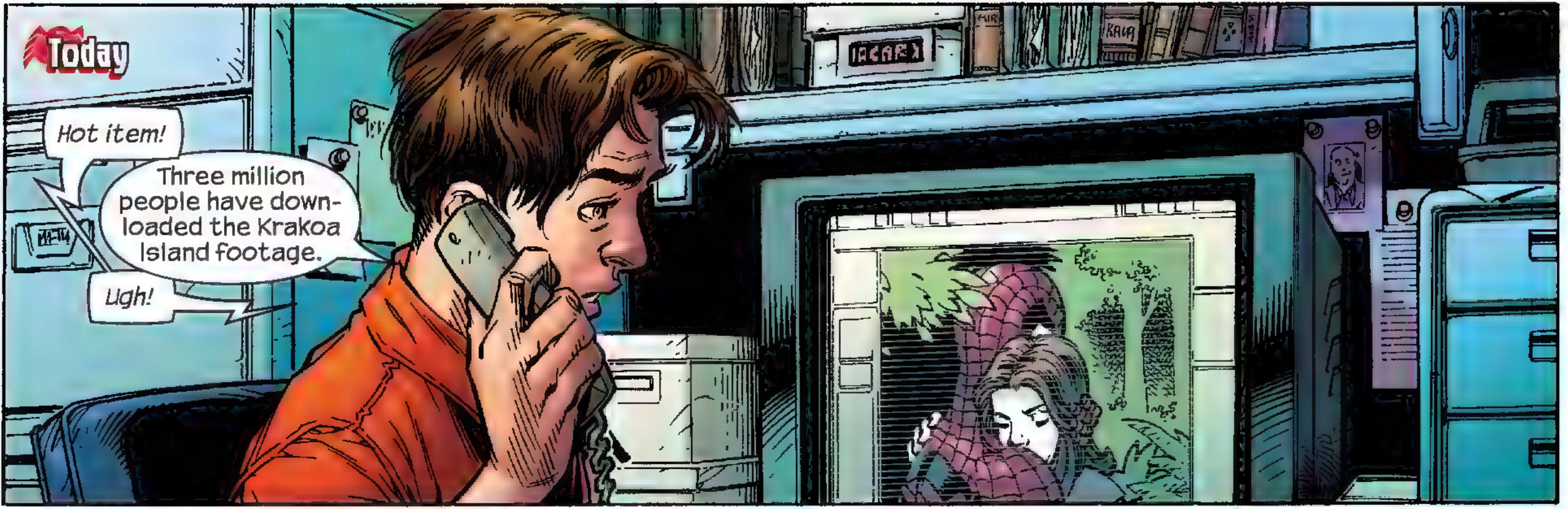










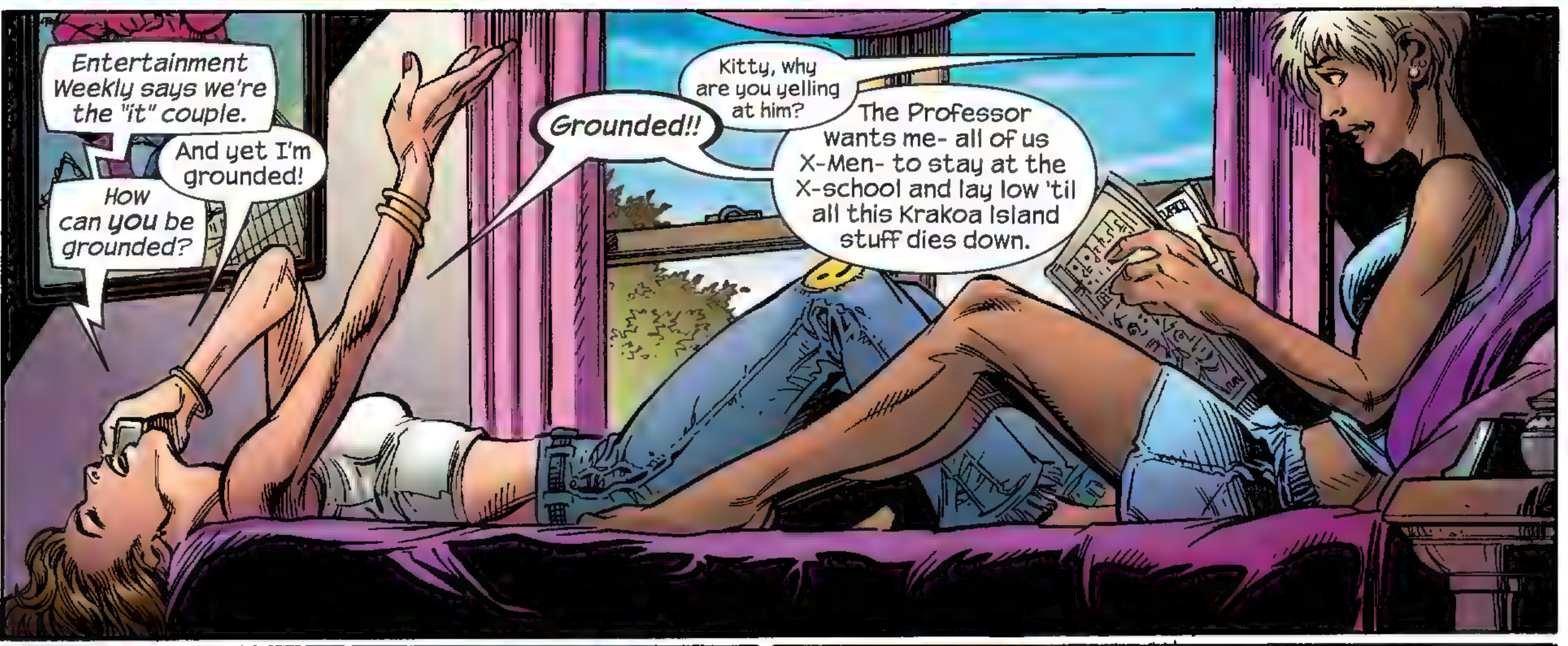


Today

Hot item!

Three million people have downloaded the Krakoa Island footage.

Ligh!



Entertainment Weekly says we're the "it" couple.

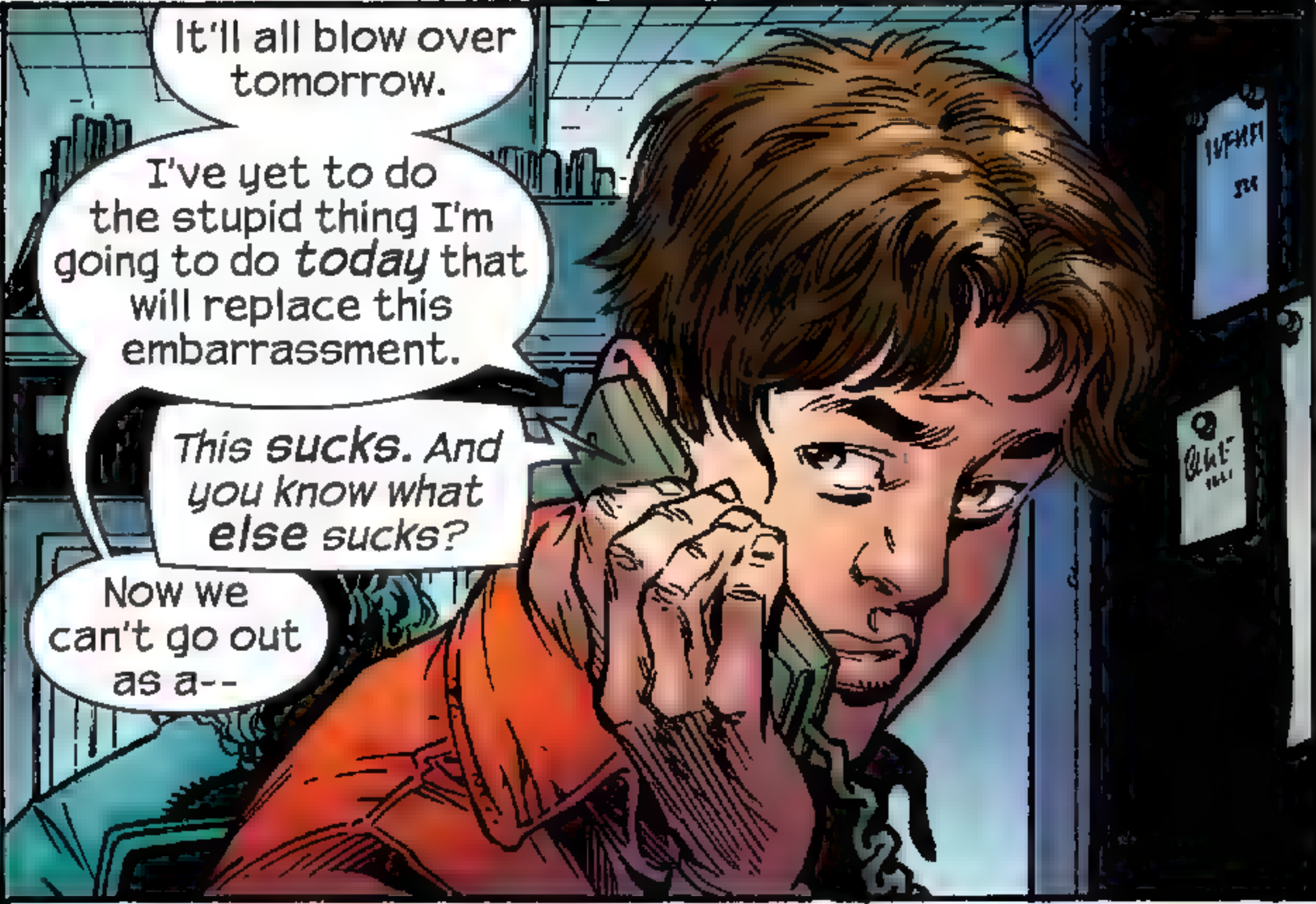
And yet I'm grounded!

How can you be grounded?

Grounded!!

Kitty, why are you yelling at him?

The Professor wants me- all of us X-Men- to stay at the X-school and lay low 'til all this Krakoa Island stuff dies down.

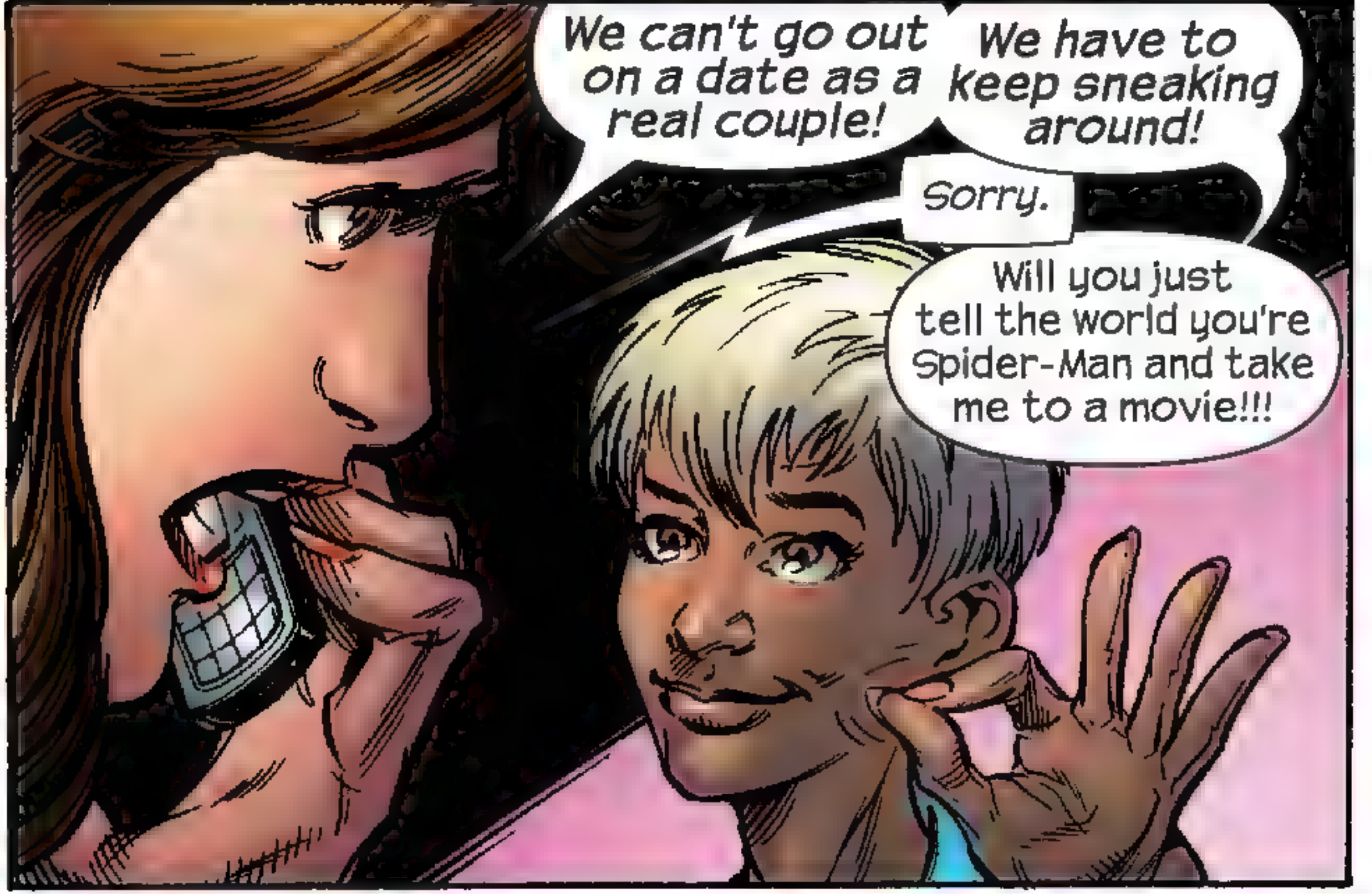


It'll all blow over tomorrow.

I've yet to do the stupid thing I'm going to do *today* that will replace this embarrassment.

This sucks. And you know what else sucks?

Now we can't go out as a--



We can't go out on a date as a real couple!

We have to keep sneaking around!

Sorry.

Will you just tell the world you're Spider-Man and take me to a movie!!!



Sure, let me write that down.

I'll do that right after lunch.

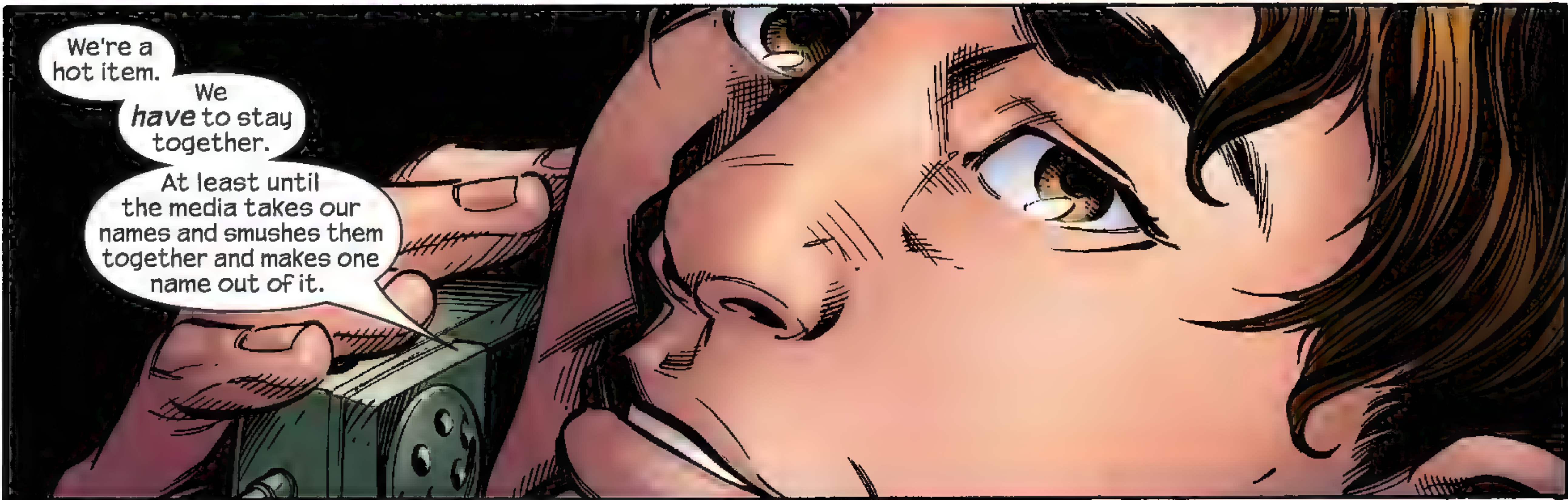
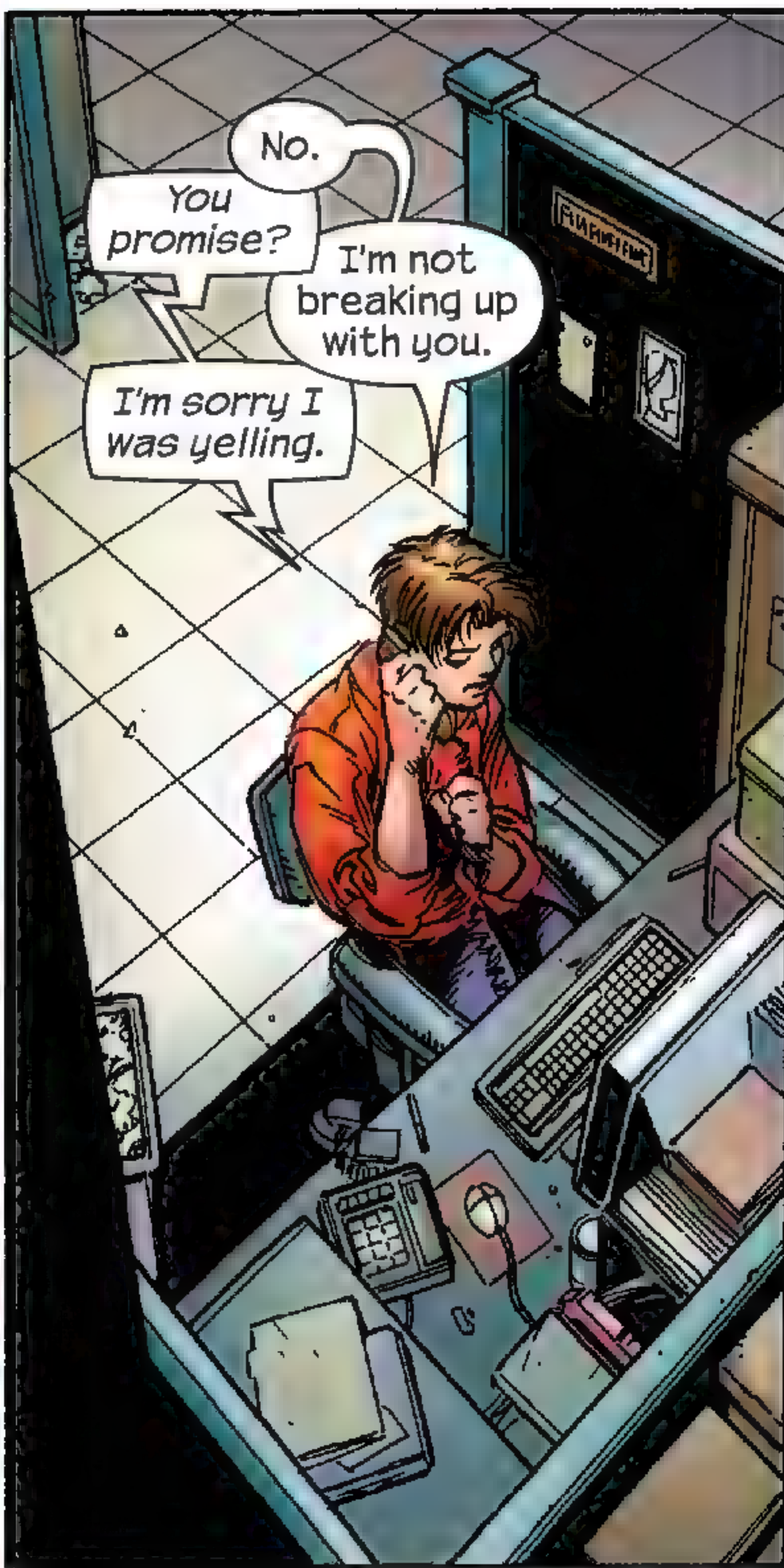


Oh my God, does this suck. I hate this!

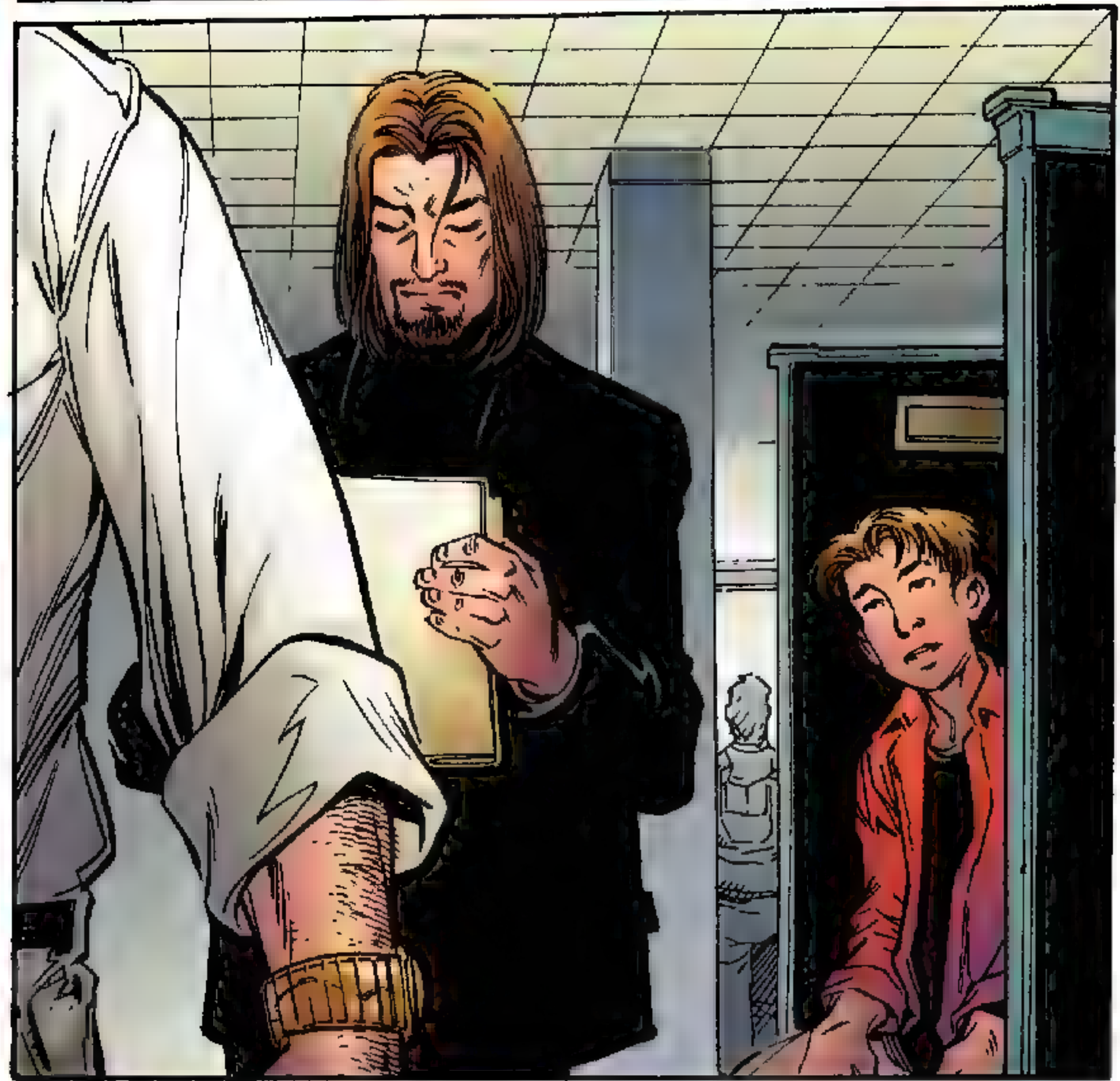


Are we okay?

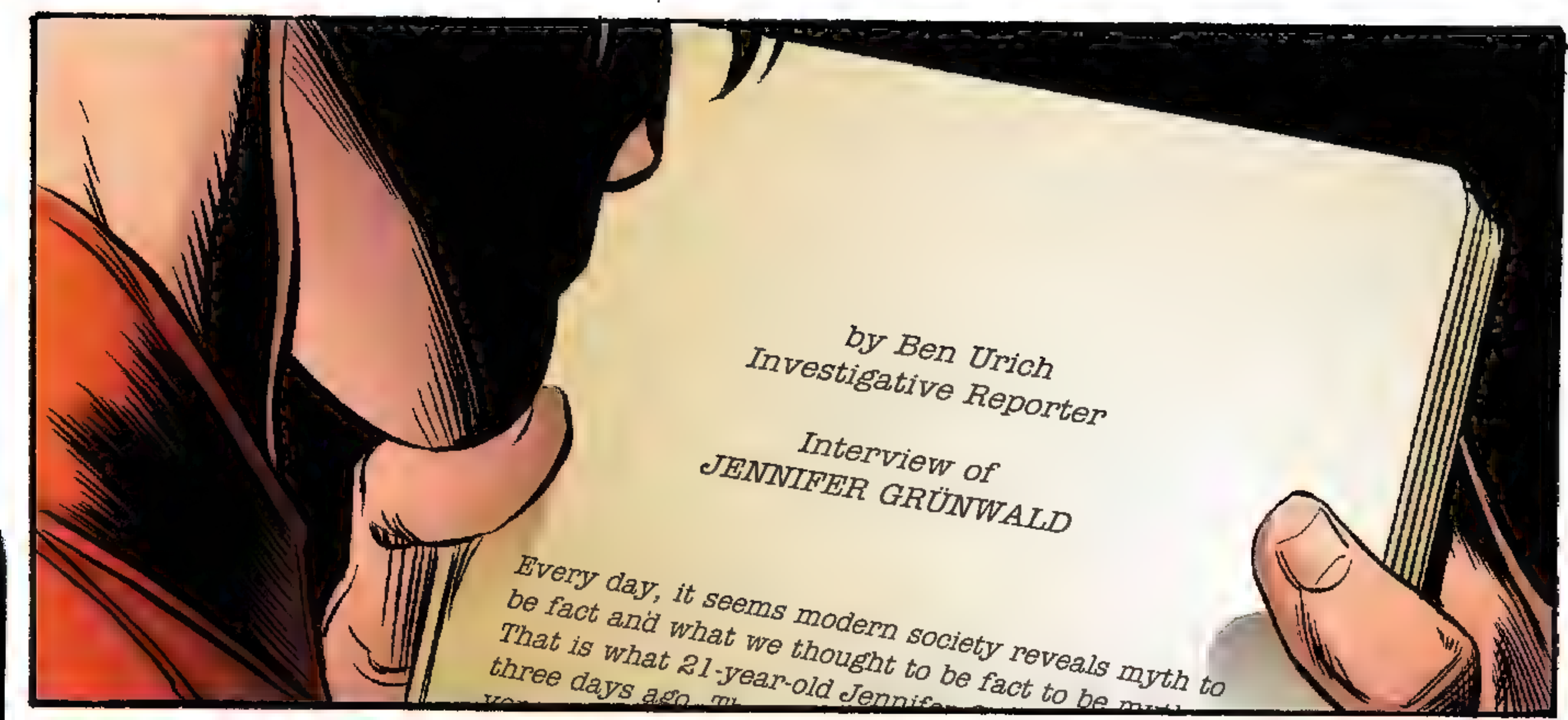












Every day, it seems modern society reveals myth to be fact and what we thought to be fact to be myth.

That is what 21-year-old Jennifer Grünwald discovered three days ago.

That myth may very well be fact.

Jennifer works at the New York Public Library in the foreign literature department.

She is fluent in French and Spanish.



She is used to communicating with people from all over the world.

The man she met this morning was at first nothing special.

Just another American immigrant who may be hitting on her in a language she doesn't understand.

The feeling, Jennifer recalls, that followed was a different story.



She recalls a hazy "drug-like" feeling washing over her.

The stranger's voice now in her head. In English.



"I can't remember exactly what he said other than that I was overwhelmed with a feeling to follow him outside.



"And I did."

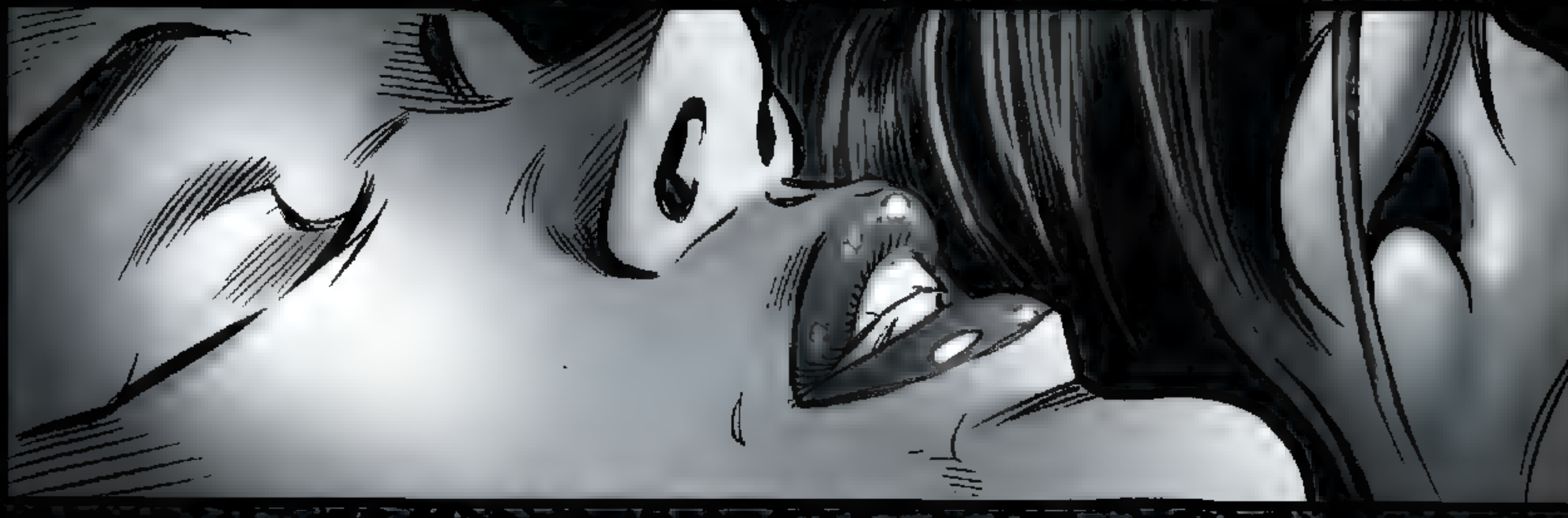


"I thought maybe I was drugged or something, but I wasn't. I hadn't had a drink or even lunch yet.

"I remember him whispering in my ear but I don't remember what he said.

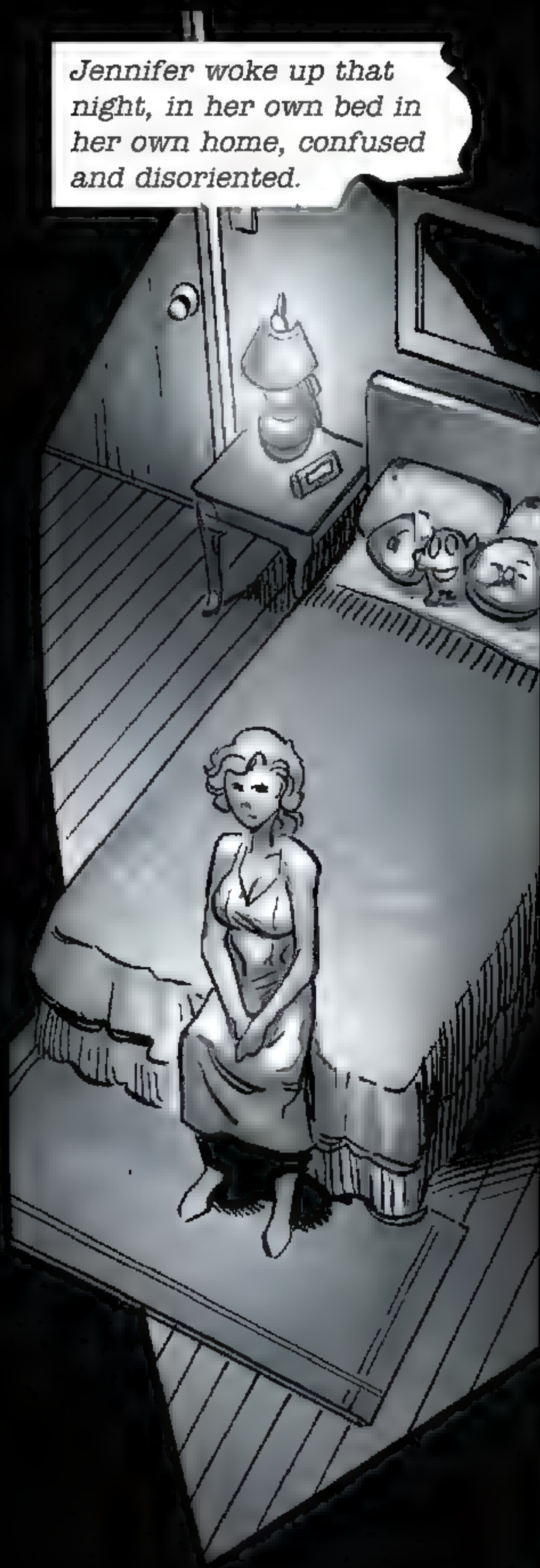
"I vaguely remember being in the back alley across the street from the library.

"And I don't- I don't remember anything after that."





Jennifer woke up that night, in her own bed in her own home, confused and disoriented.



Jennifer, this is the man I was telling you about. He's from the *Daily Bugle*.

He wants to hear what happened to you.



She had not been violated in any way, except for the marks on her neck.



Two small circular marks on the bottom of the left side of her neck.

Wounds that were a day old, already healed as if they happened weeks ago.



Scared to return to work, scared to go to the police, Jennifer realizes that what she thinks happened to her makes her a target for ridicule.



Even though there is physical evidence to support her claims, she's scared.

I know it sounds insane and I don't know exactly what happened to me.

It may just have been a maniac playing a creepy dress-up fantasy fetish thing.

But maybe it was... a vampire.



But what's to say there are no vampires.

There's Spider-Men and mutants with angel wings.

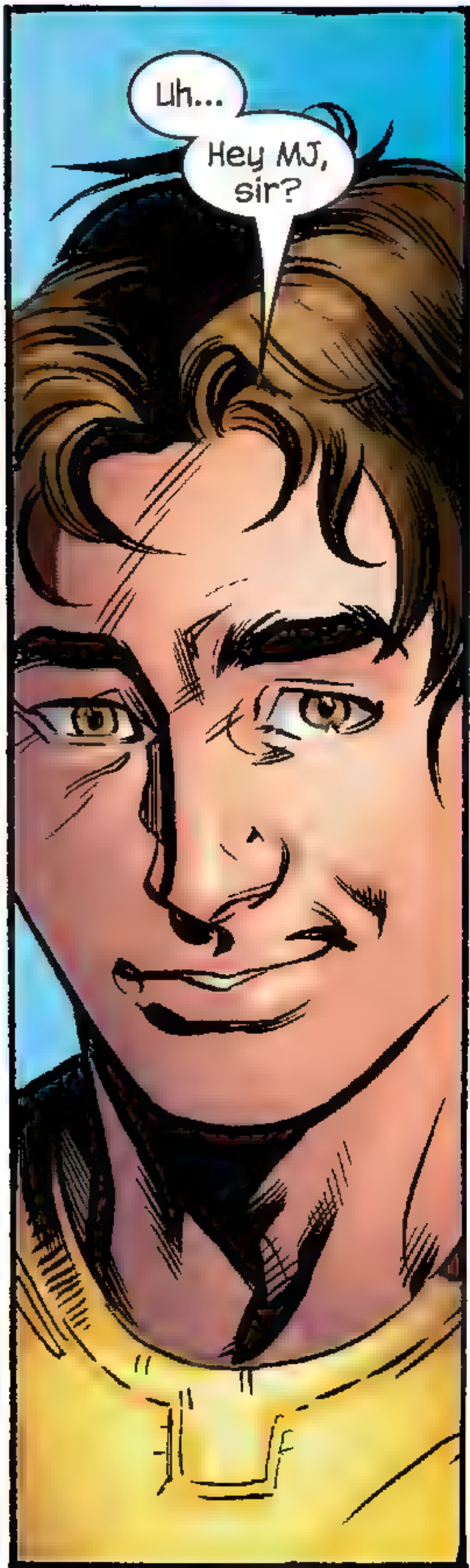
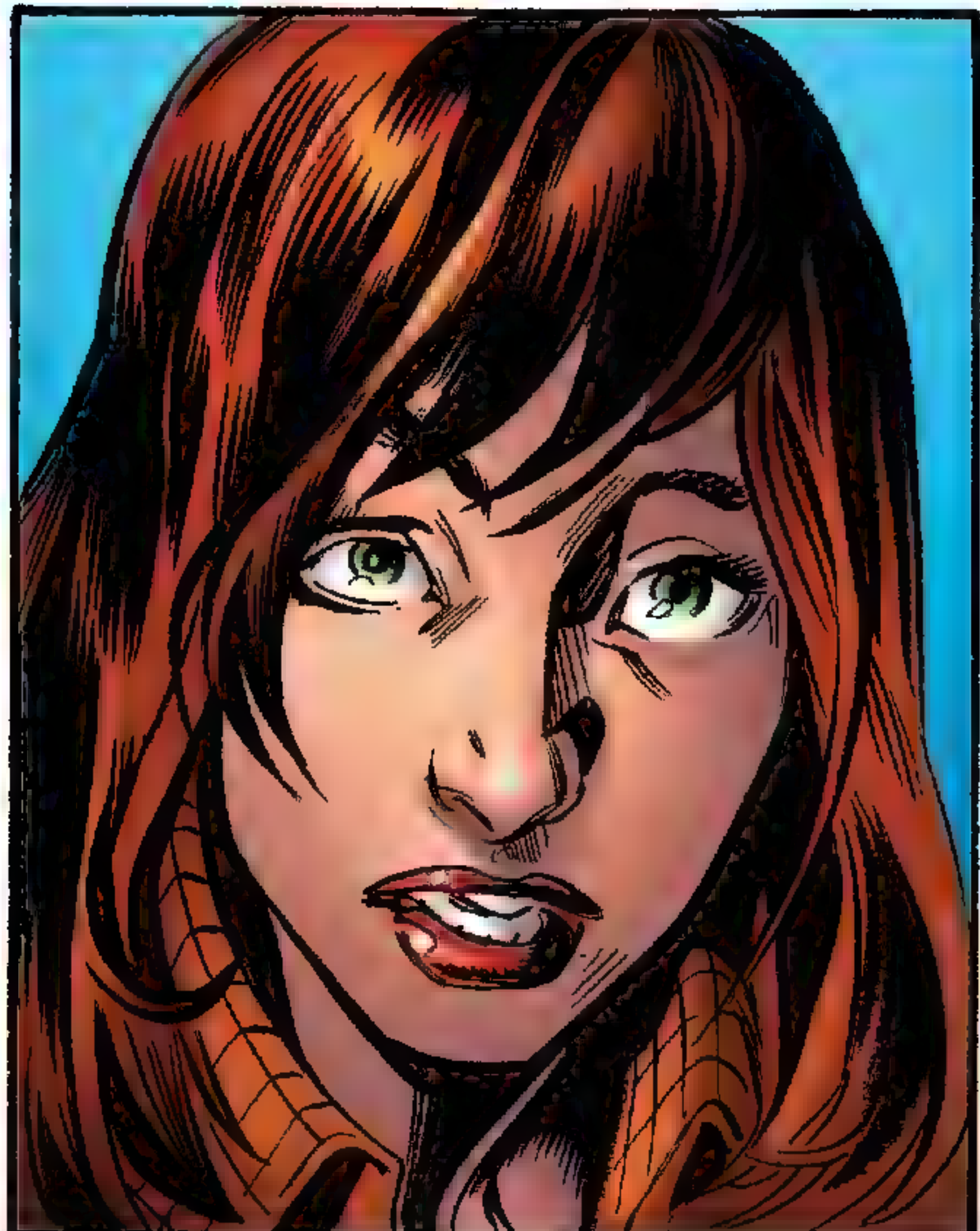
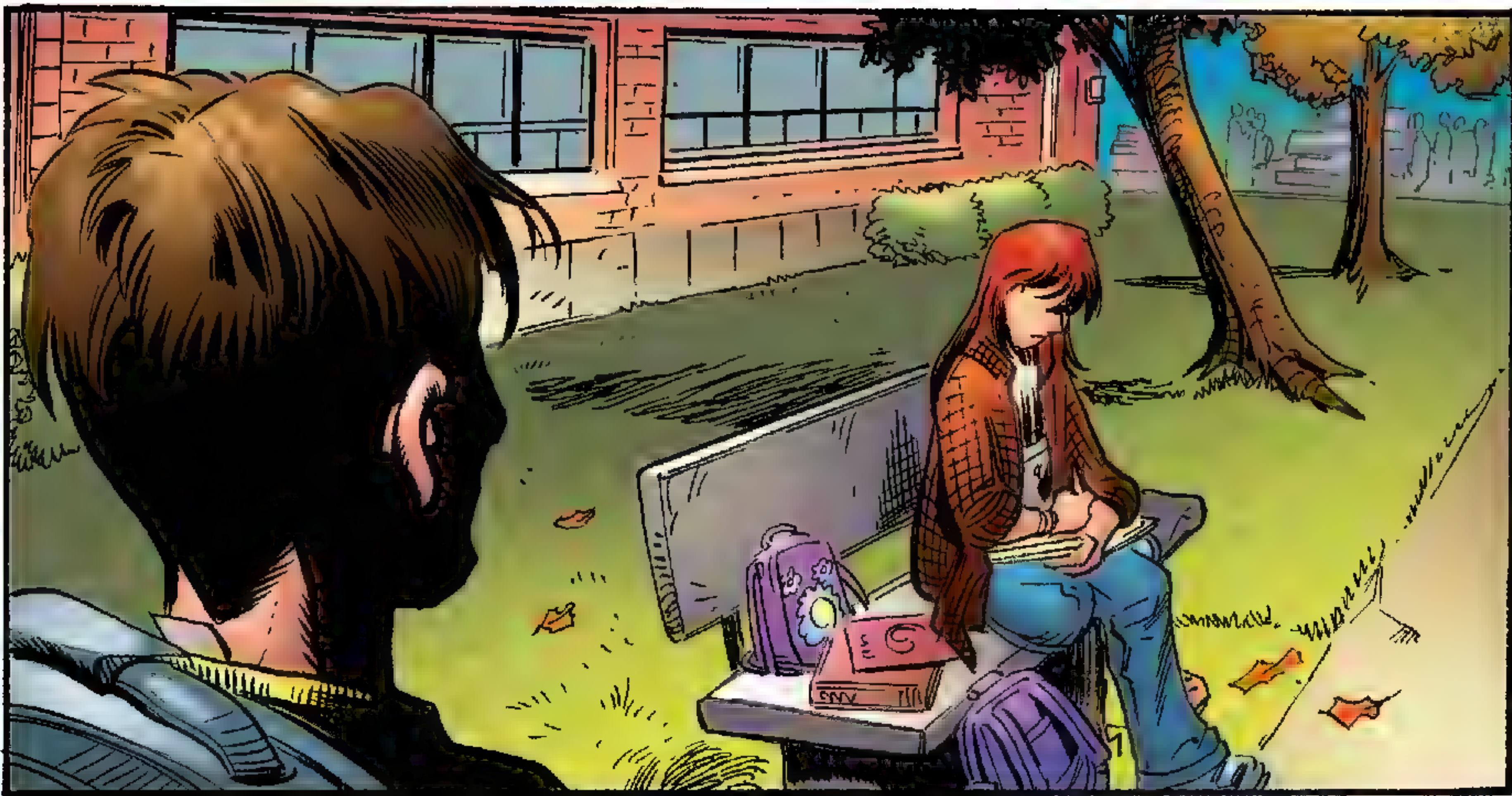
Maybe vampires are real, too.



Something has happened to me.











Yikes.

I mean, how much of this am I supposed to take?

(This is nuts.)

Can I explain myself?



You can explain why you so badly had to break up with me because "no one is safe" with you because your life as Spider-Man dooms you to eternal loneliness.

Yet two weeks later you're dating gangly-girl.



I can explain it.

Great.

MJ, she has mutant powers.

She can defend herself.

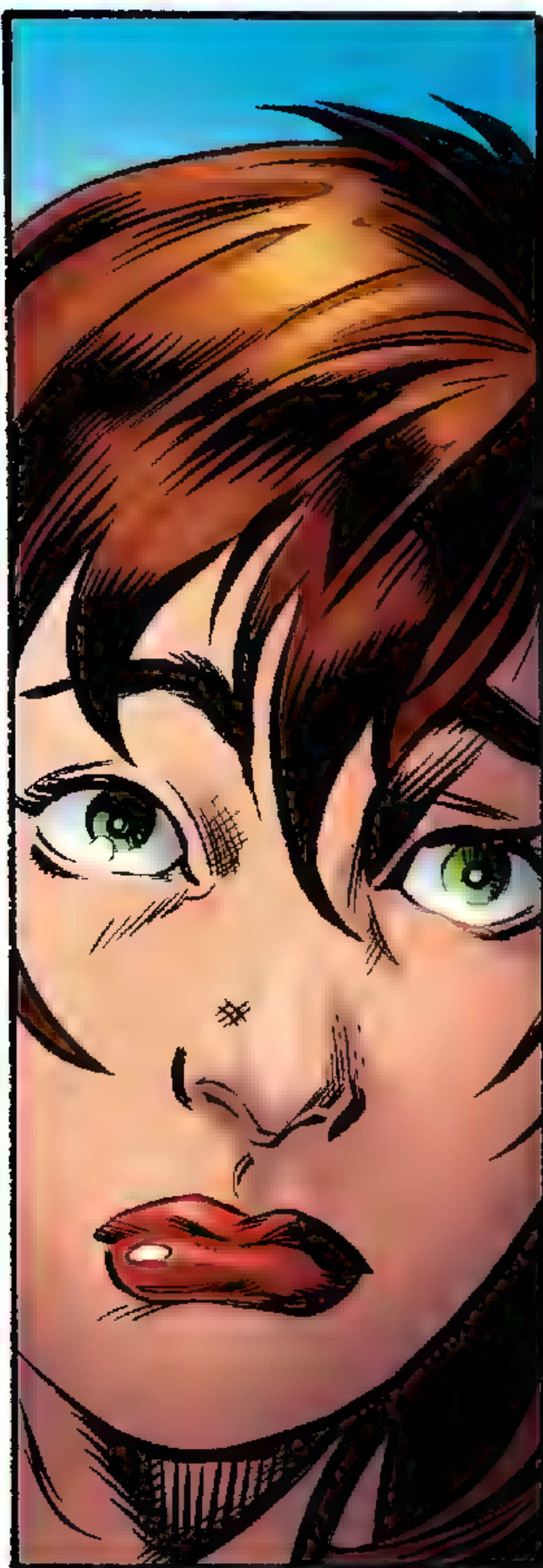
In fact, she has the power to phase through things.



Which means...?



She can't get hurt.

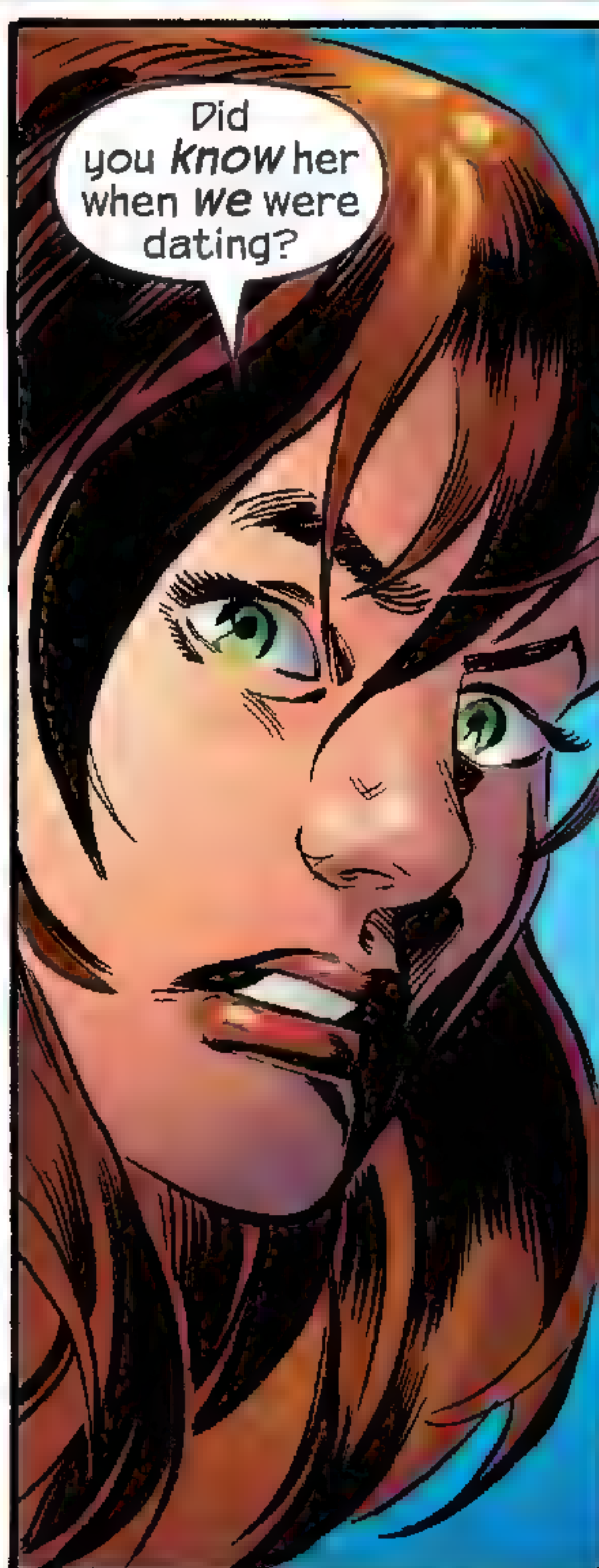
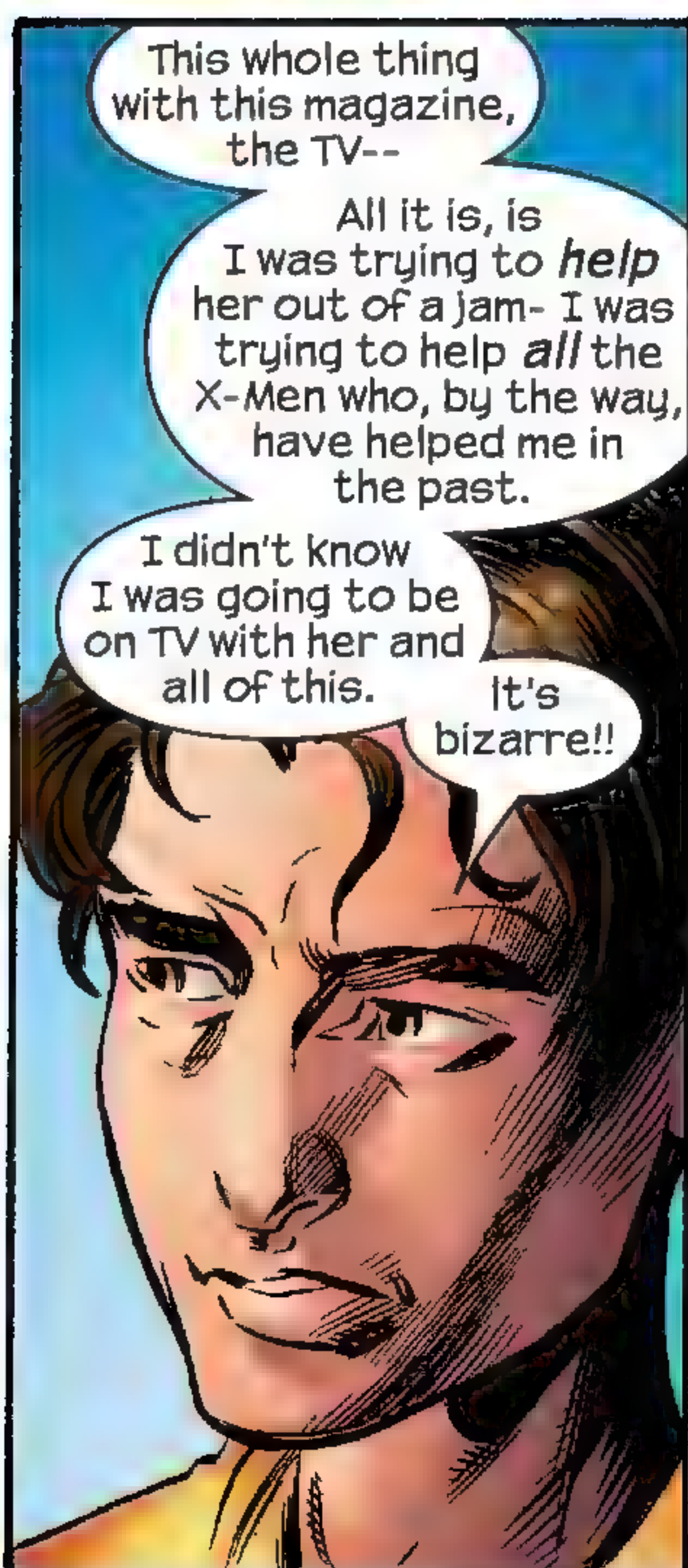


Well, then she's *perfect* for you.

MJ.

Do you love her?









And I'm what, supposed to just *deal* with it?

Be your *friend*?

I'm hoping, eventually! Yes.

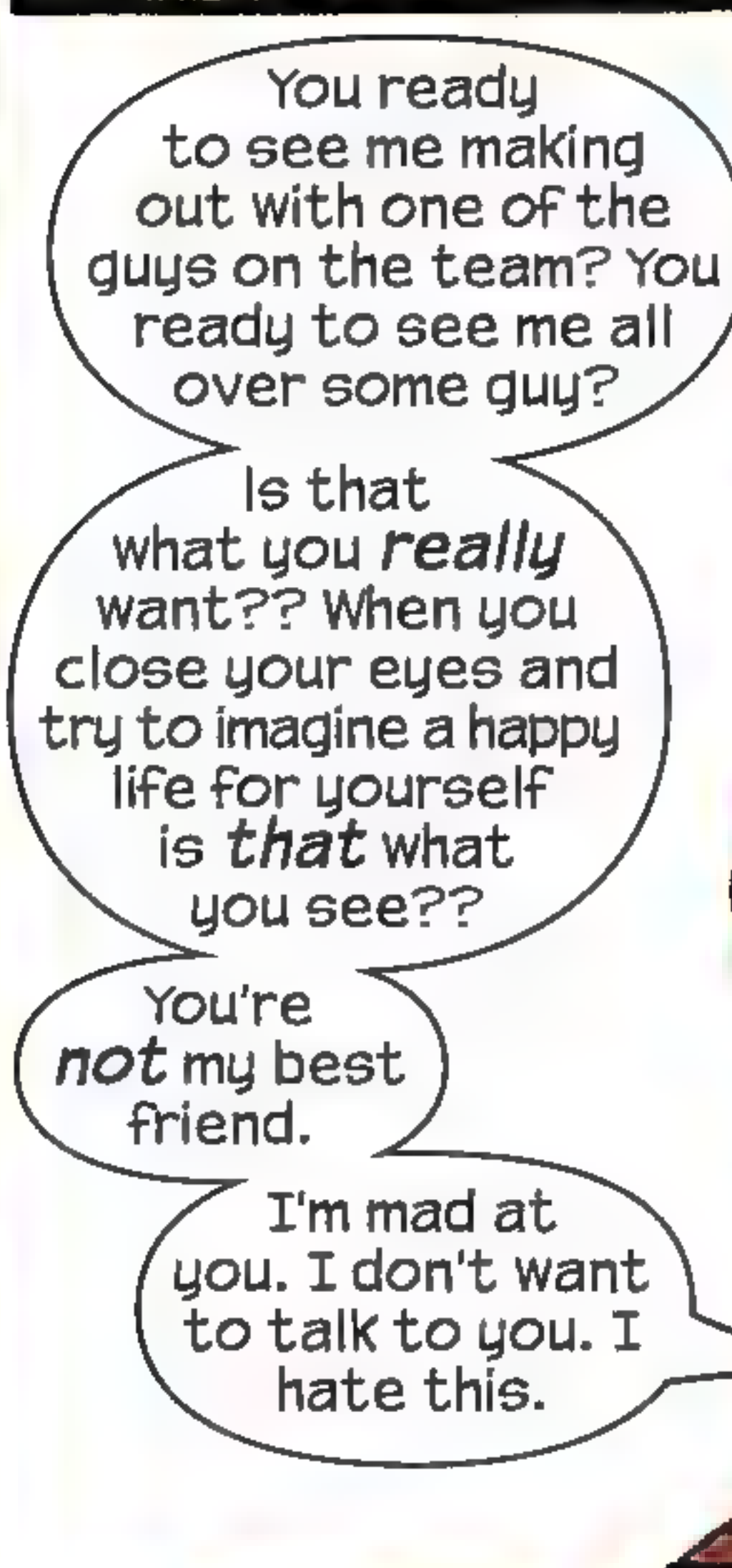
You are my best friend.

You're not mine.



MJ??!

Maybe you should find someone who--



You ready to see me making out with one of the guys on the team? You ready to see me all over some guy?

Is that what you *really* want?? When you close your eyes and try to imagine a happy life for yourself is *that* what you see??

You're *not* my best friend.

I'm mad at you. I don't want to talk to you. I hate this.



Well, you're my friend and you always will be.



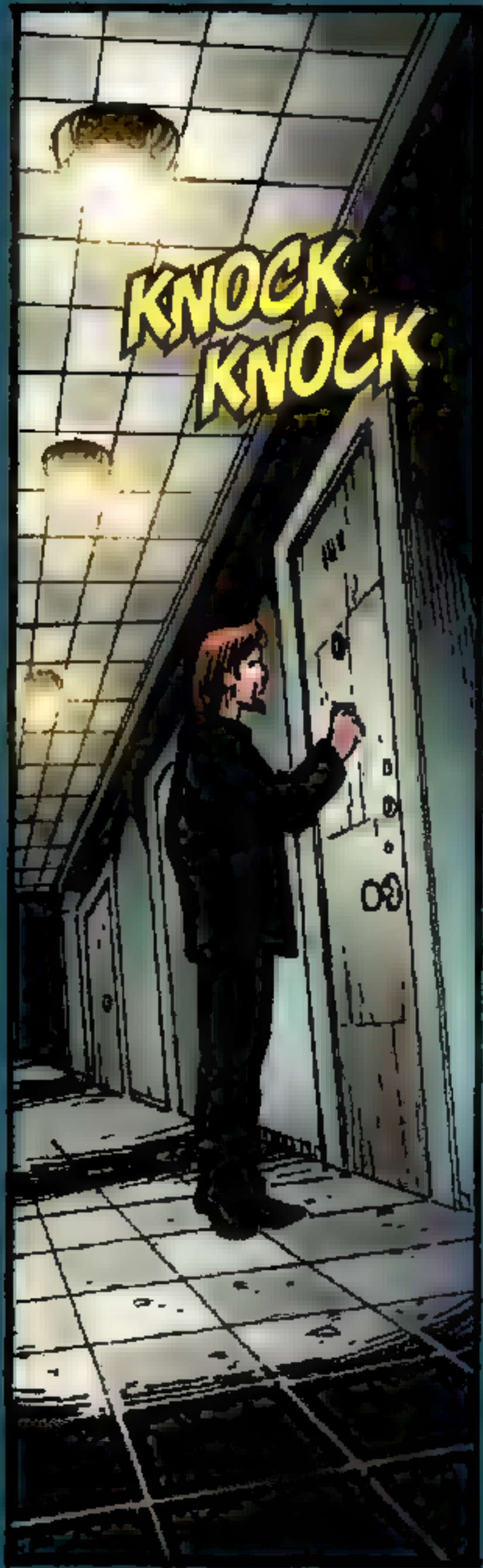
Great.

Yay for me.

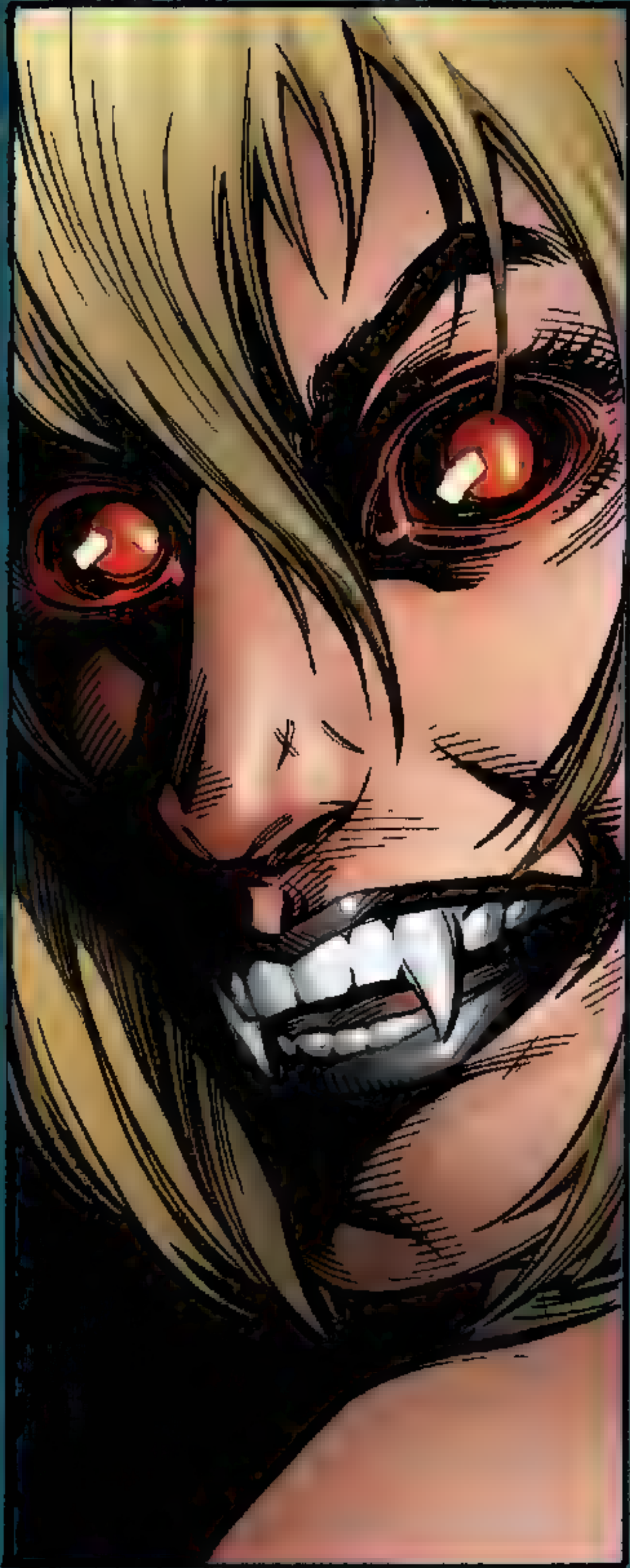


Oh yeah... And watch out for vampires.

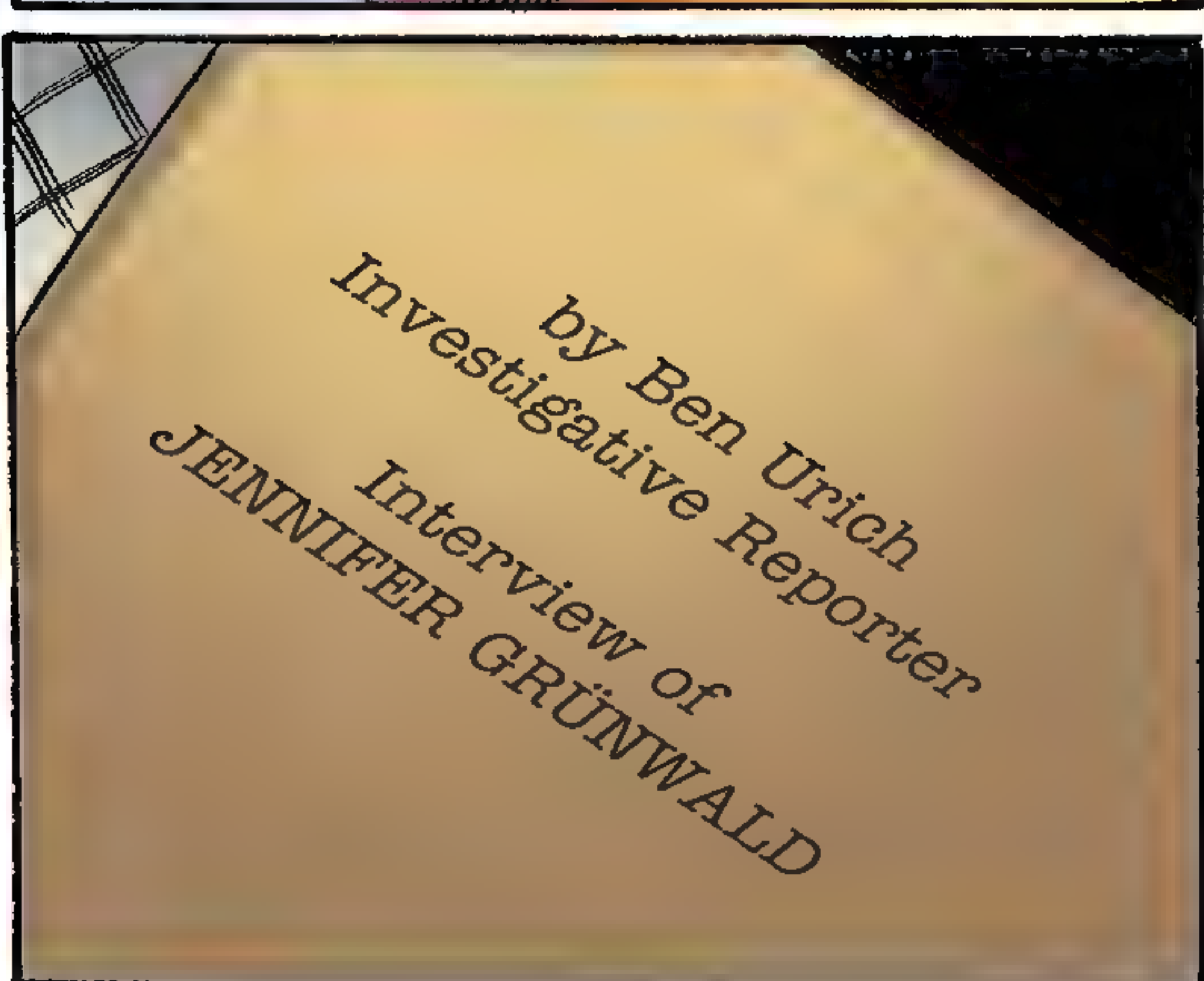
















This is so my fault.

I wanted to tell Mister Ulrich, "Dude, I *saw* a vampire once."

And he says: "When did you see a vampire?"

And I'd say: "When I was swinging around as Spider-Man. Oops. But don't tell anyone that part."



I was dying to tell him, just to tell him he was on the right track.

Ben Ulrich's the real deal.

I didn't think he'd end up missing.

And quite frankly I wasn't even sure I saw what I saw.

It was months ago and it was crazy.

But *every* day's been *some* kind of crazy.



I mean, *vampires*?

I looked up this Jennifer person's address in Brooklyn and here it is.



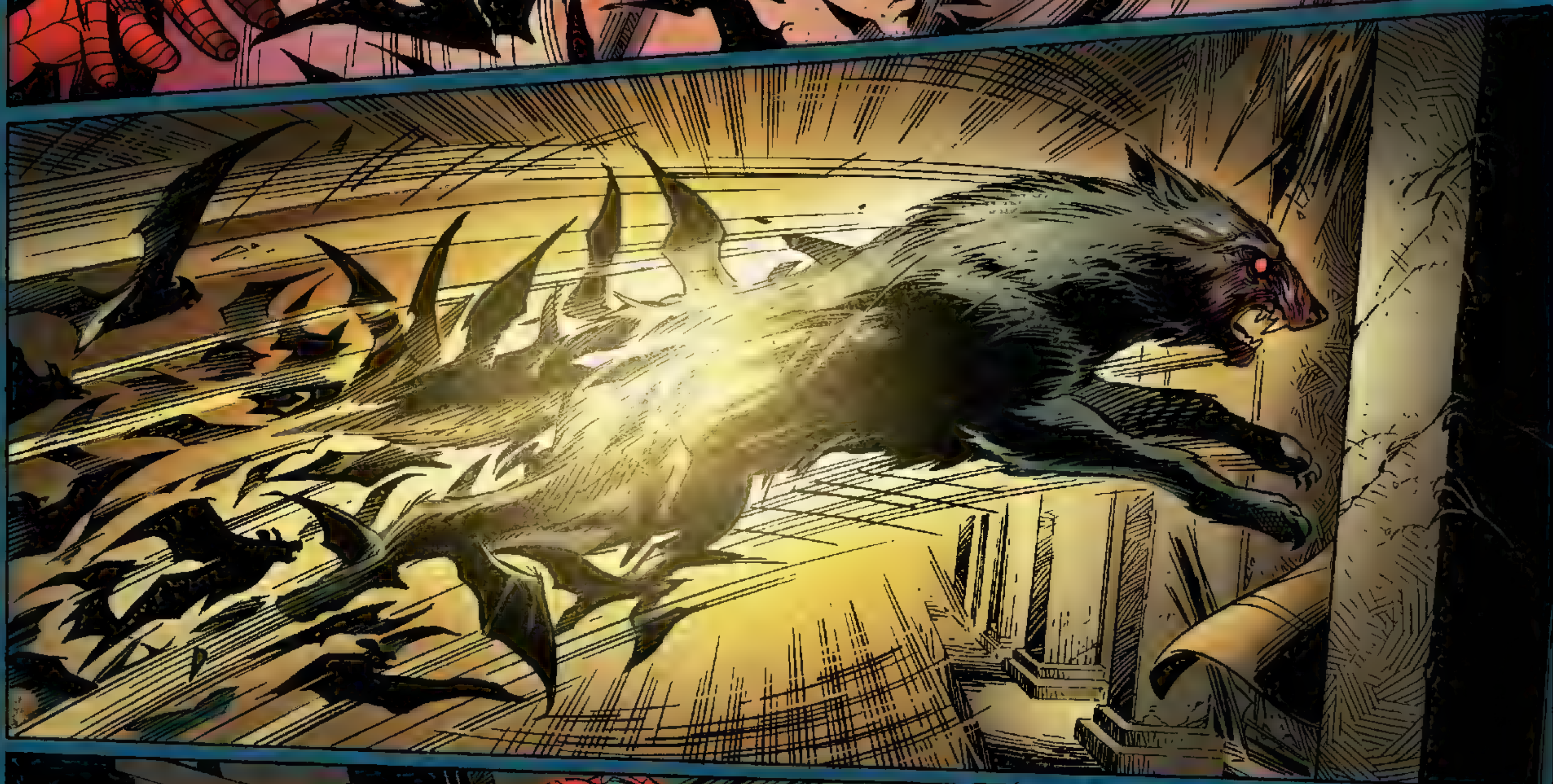
It's this building and it's apartment 6C but from the outside it's hard to tell which one is 6C.



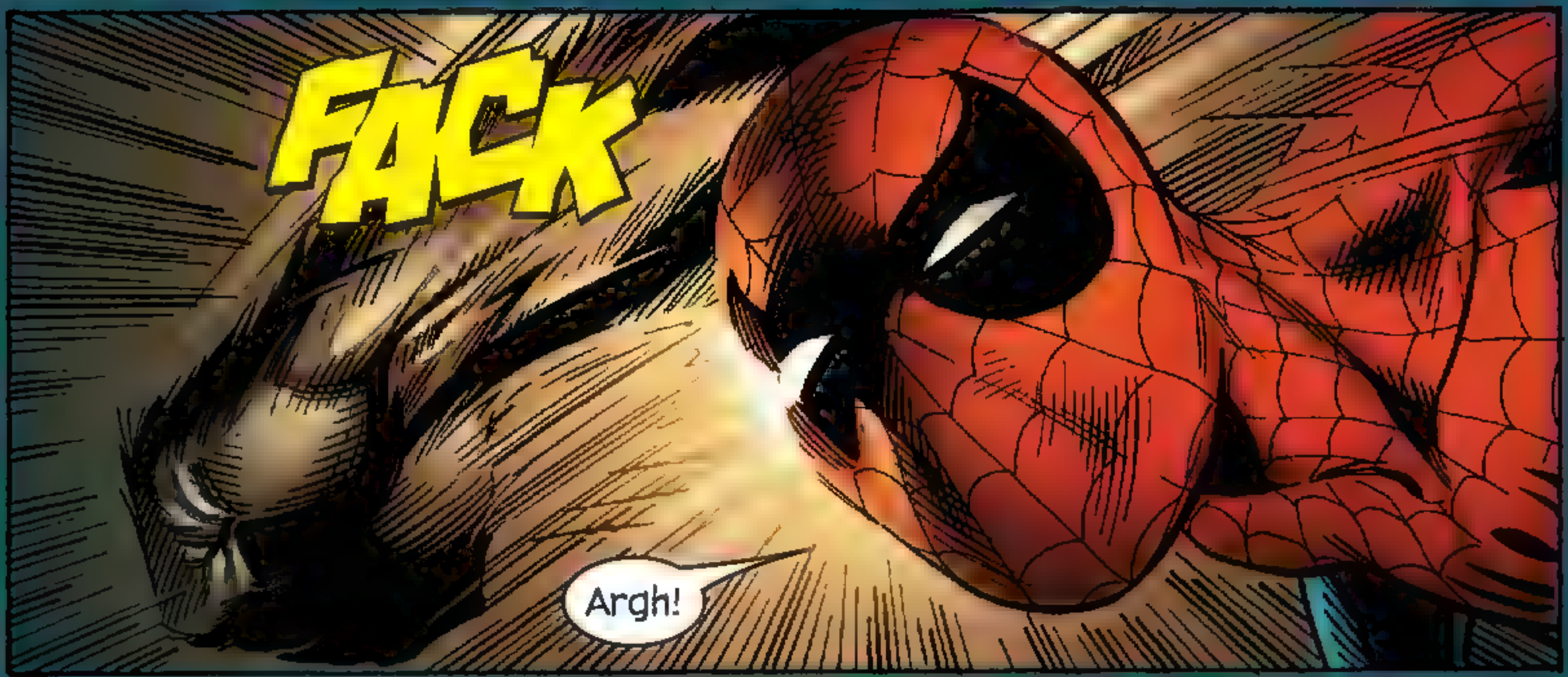
I have no idea which window it could--

SMASH

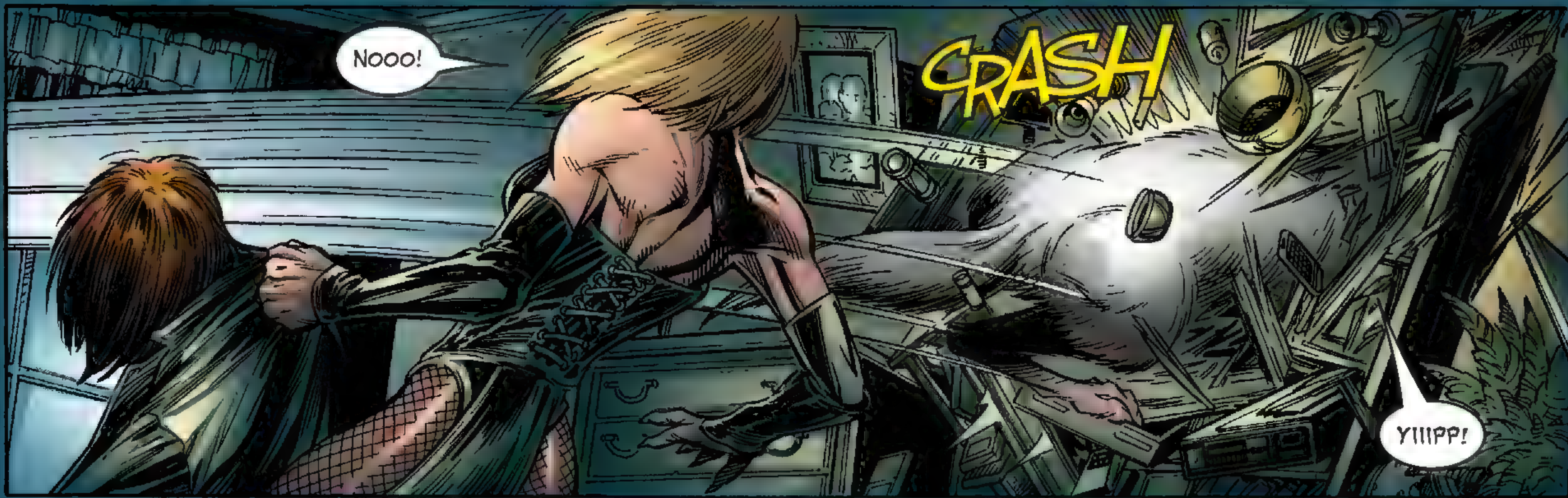
















You cannot win this fight.









My name--

I can't remember my- Ben Urich.

My name is Ben Urich and I'm a writer.

I-I-I work at- at a newspaper.

(I can't remember which one.)

I'm so hungry.



Why am I so- I work- Bugle!

I work at the Daily Bugle.

I'm a reporter and I was working on a story.

About a woman--

Oh- oh my God!



Oh my God, I was bit by a vampire!!!

I'm a vampire!!

Oh my God! My family!

Someone help me!

Oh my- why can't I move?? Why do I want her so much??

She killed me!

She's ruined me!



She's feeding off of me, is that Spider-Man? Spider-Man is here??

Why-?? Spider-Man?? Vampires?

Why do I- someone please!

I'm so hungry.





Stand down, hellspawn!!

You know who I am!

First of all, I *don't* know who you are and secondly--

I'm not talking to you, boy!!

MORBIU5555!!!

He's mine!! He's my food!!!

HE'S NOT HERE TO TAKE YOUR FOOD, GIRRRRL. HE'S HERE TO TAKE YOURRRR LIFE!!



Okay. The wolf *is* talking.

I'm officially creeped out.

THWAP

THWAP



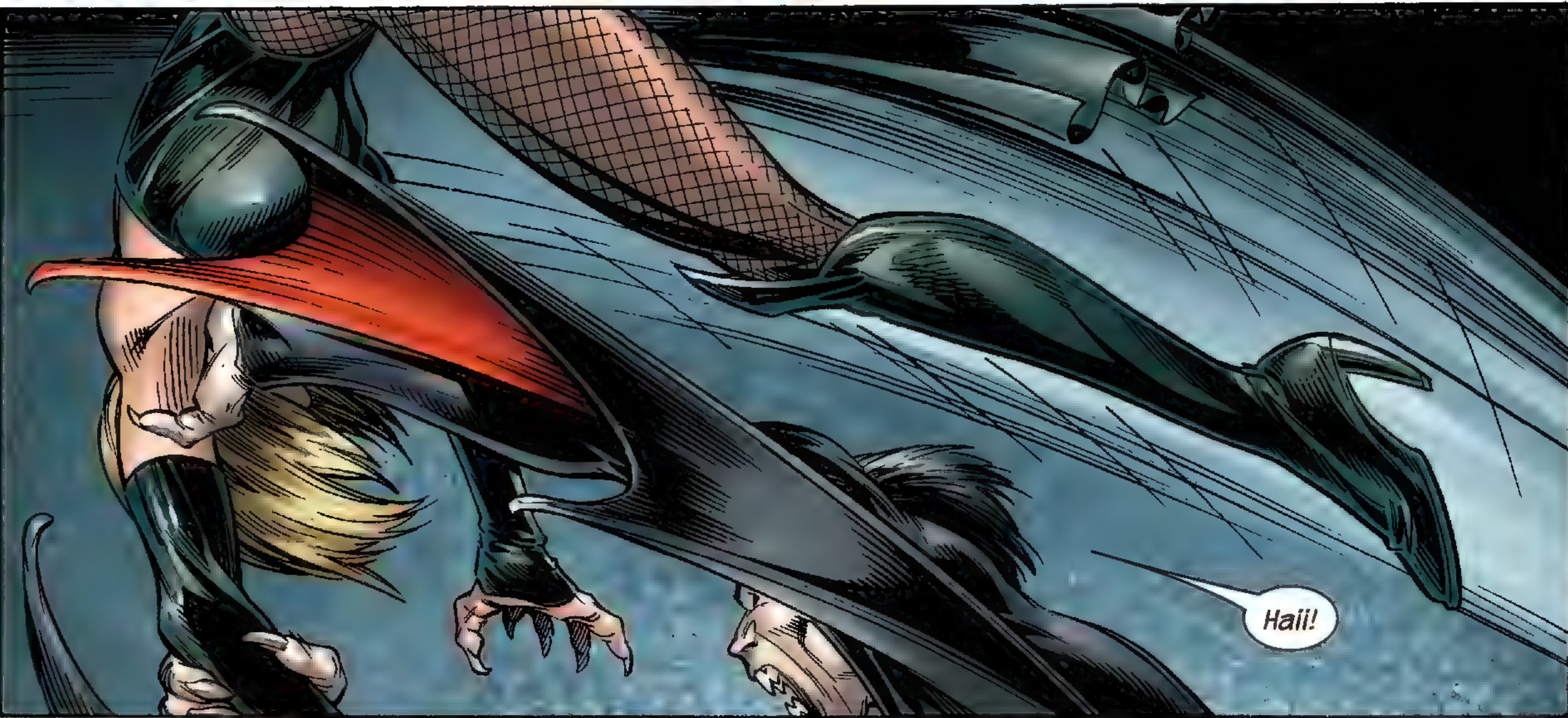
Boy!

THWIP

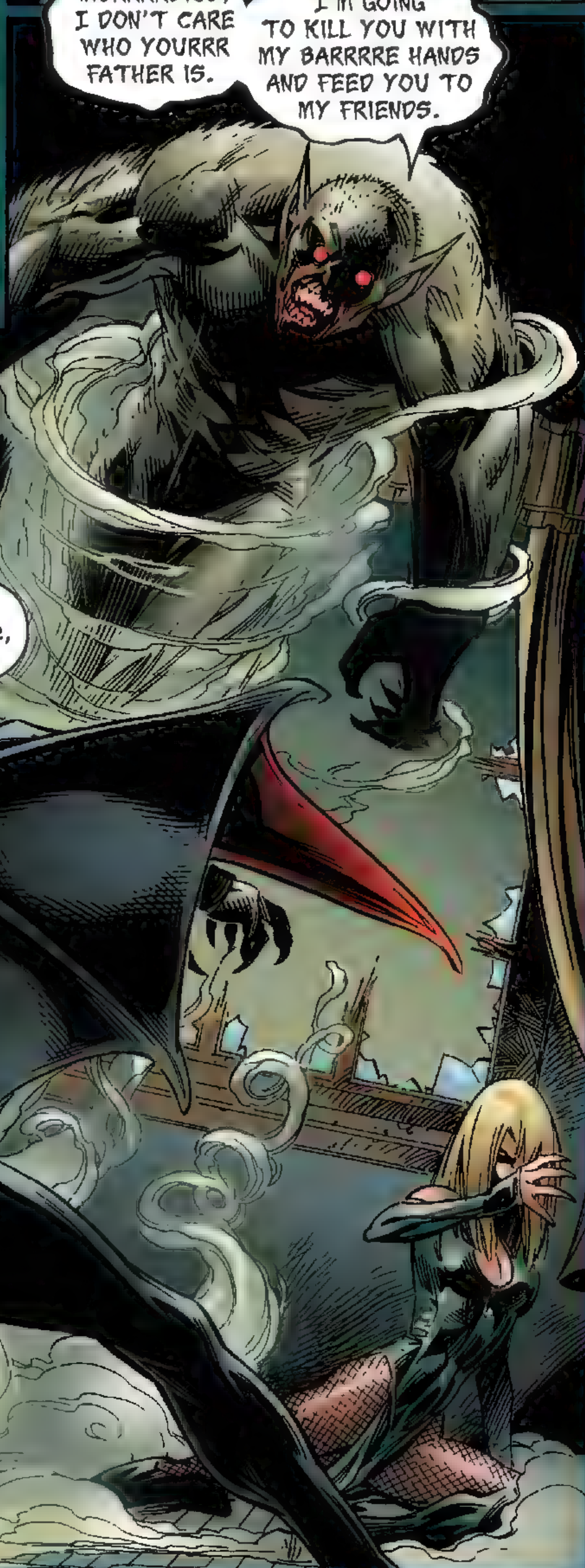
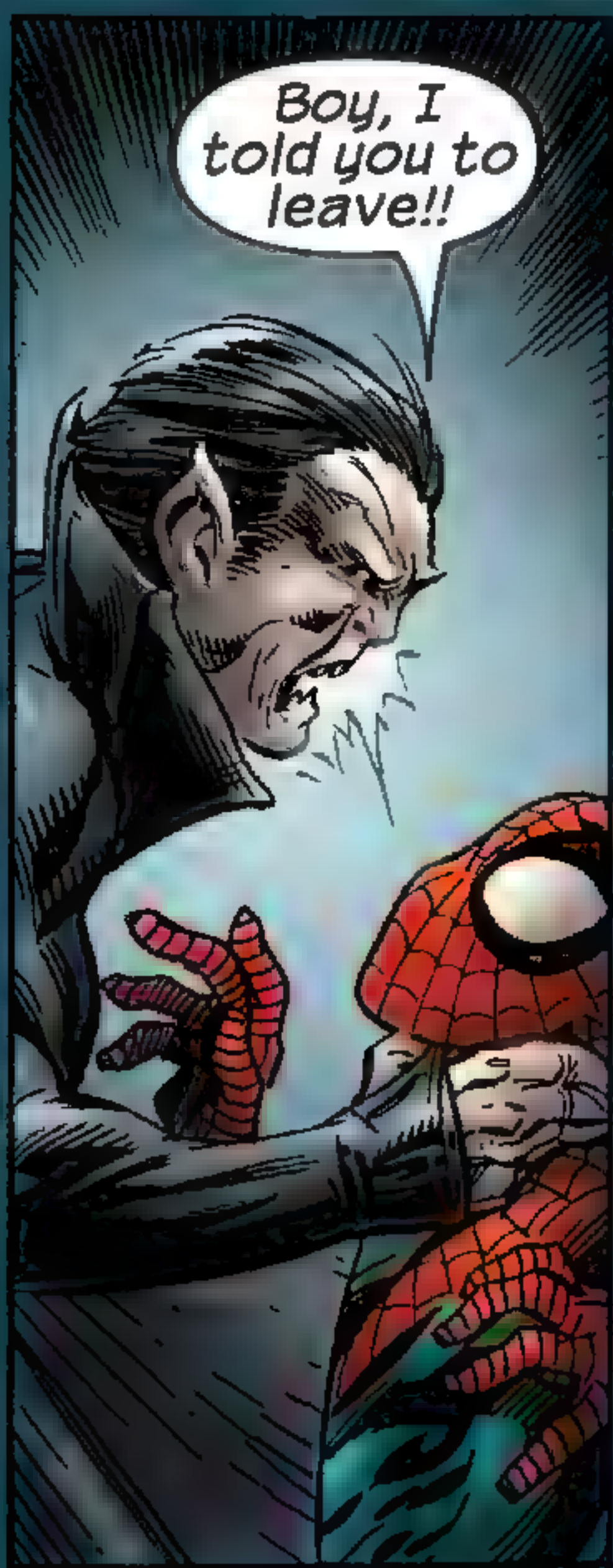


RRAARRGGH!

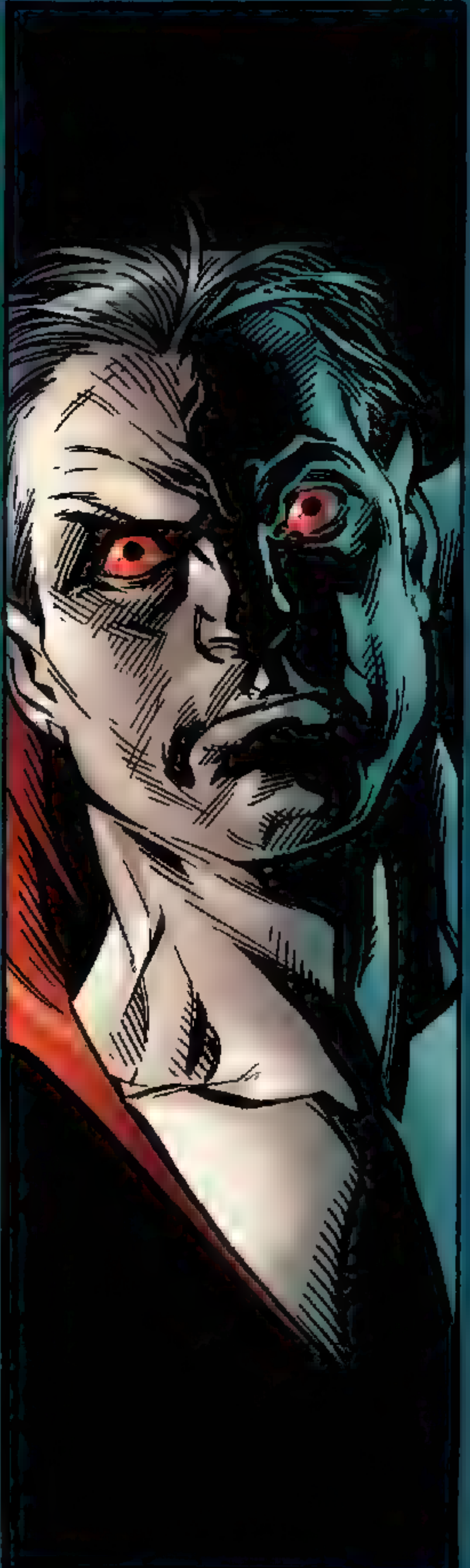
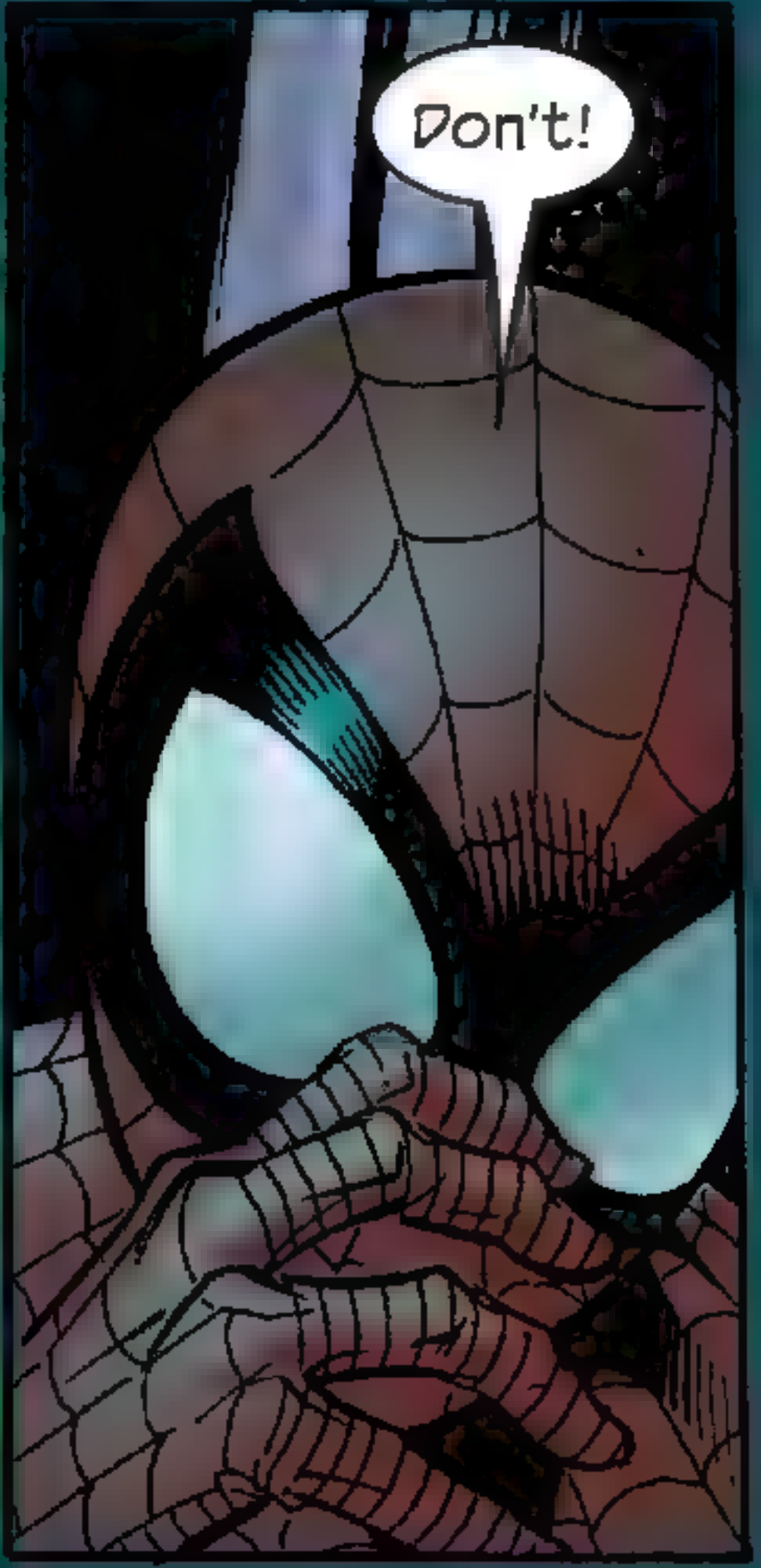












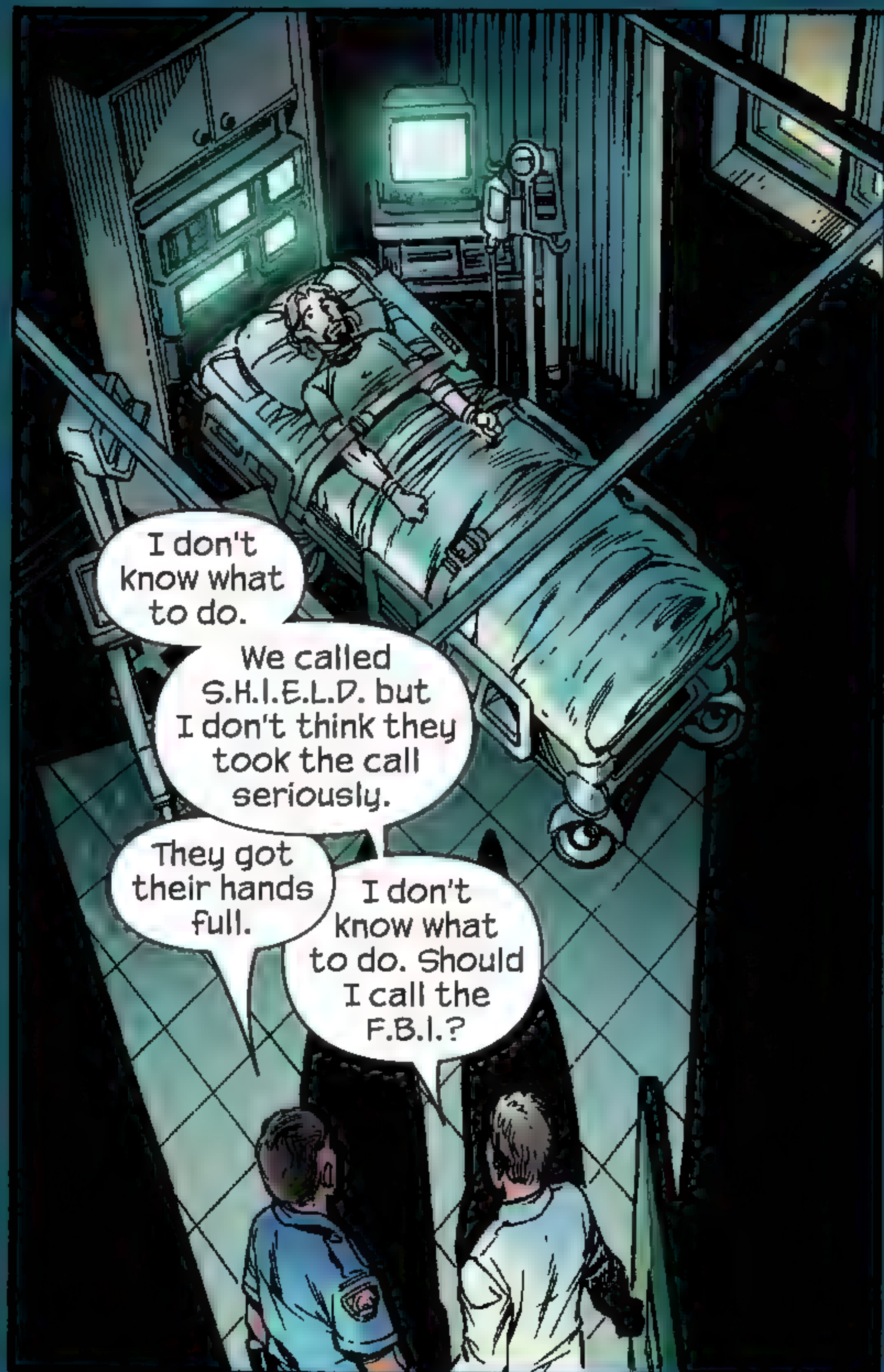












I don't know what to do.

We called S.H.I.E.L.D. but I don't think they took the call seriously.

They got their hands full.

I don't know what to do. Should I call the F.B.I.?



I called my captain. He'll be here any second.

Is it *real*? It's not real, right?

We're running his blood now.

Don't know what we're *looking* for but we're *running* it.



Spider-Man. Huh?

I know.

Just drops this on us and runs away.

All those mutants.

I hear ya.



Hungry...



Hungry...



I know...



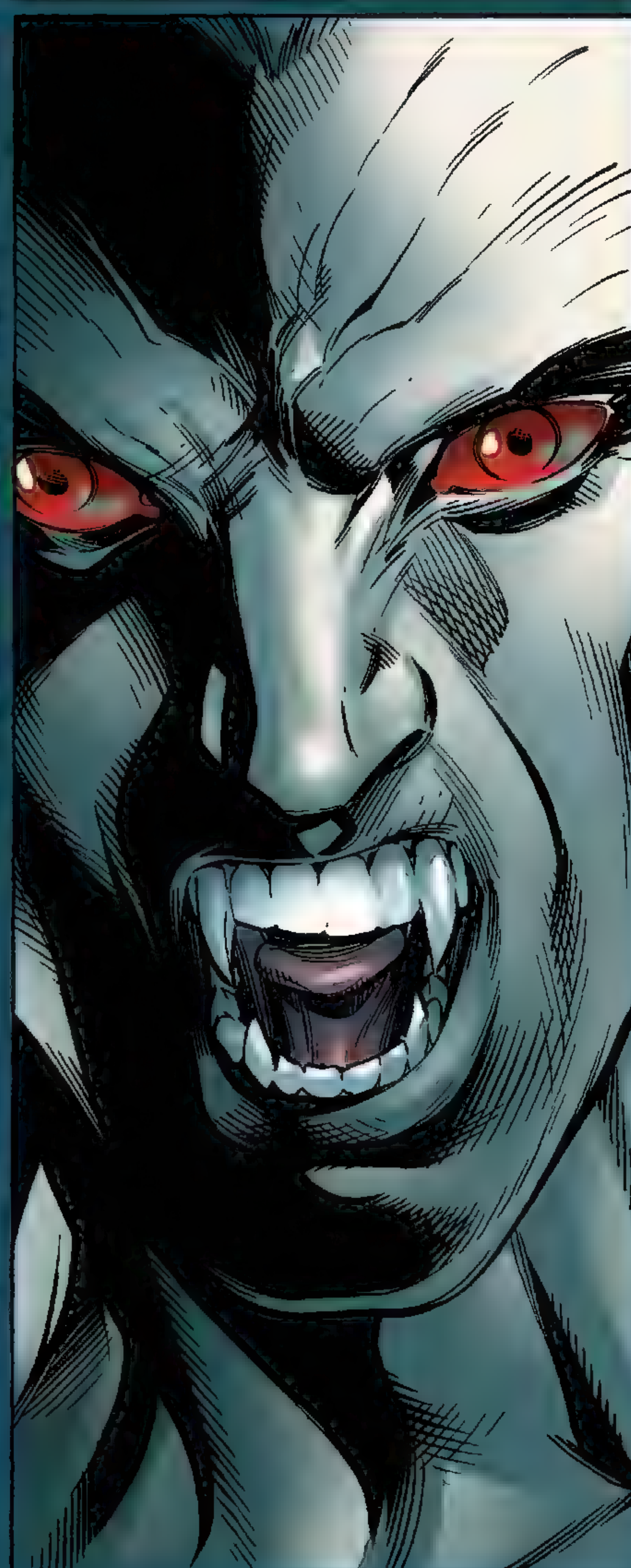
I know it hurts.



Hunnnngry...



It's almost over.







And I was just starting to *doubt* my plan of hiding in the ceiling to keep an eye on my friend!

For once my stupid was smart.

SPACK

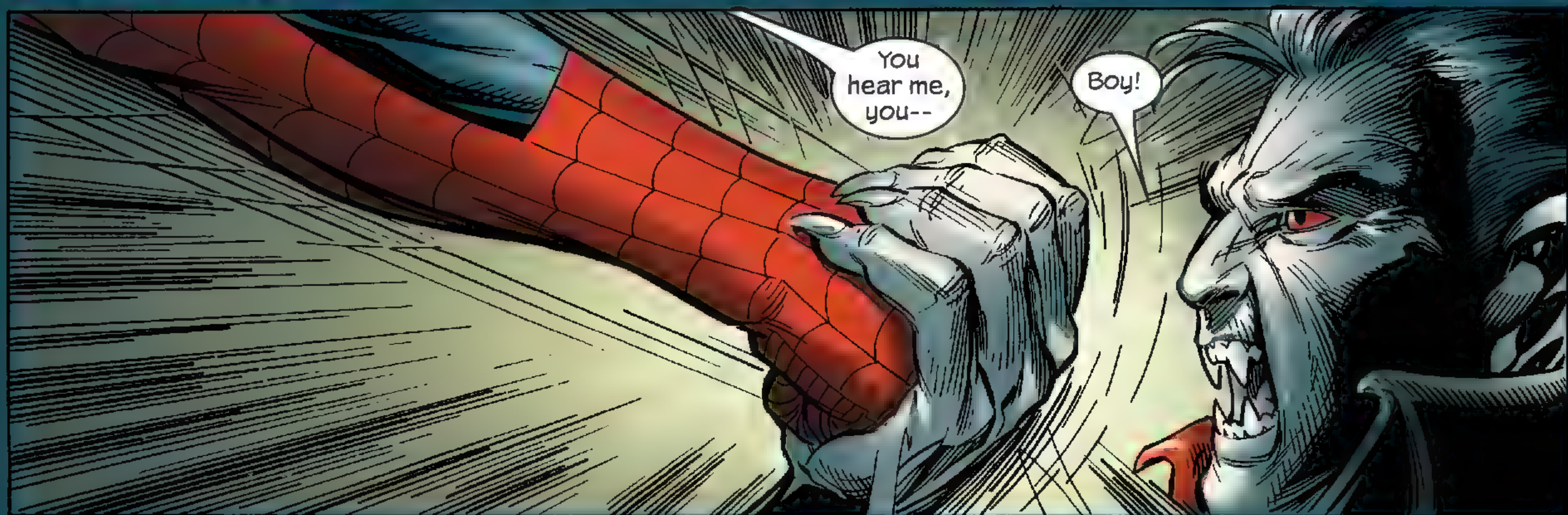


Get out of here!!!

SMACK



Get out!



You hear me, you--

Boy!





If you want to help your friend, **stop** interfering!!!

OW!

**SMASH**



I'm not trying to hurt your friend. I'm trying to save him.

Boy! I'm **helping** you!!

You're trying to bite his face off.



Get away from him, I swear to God, I'll--

He's already been bitten **once**.

If he is bitten two times more in the light of the moon, his transformation to the blood-seeking undead will be permanent and complete.

What???

I can save him!

I don't believe you!!



Hungrrrrryyy...

What more proof do you need!!??



But you're a vampire. You'll--



Don't put me with them.

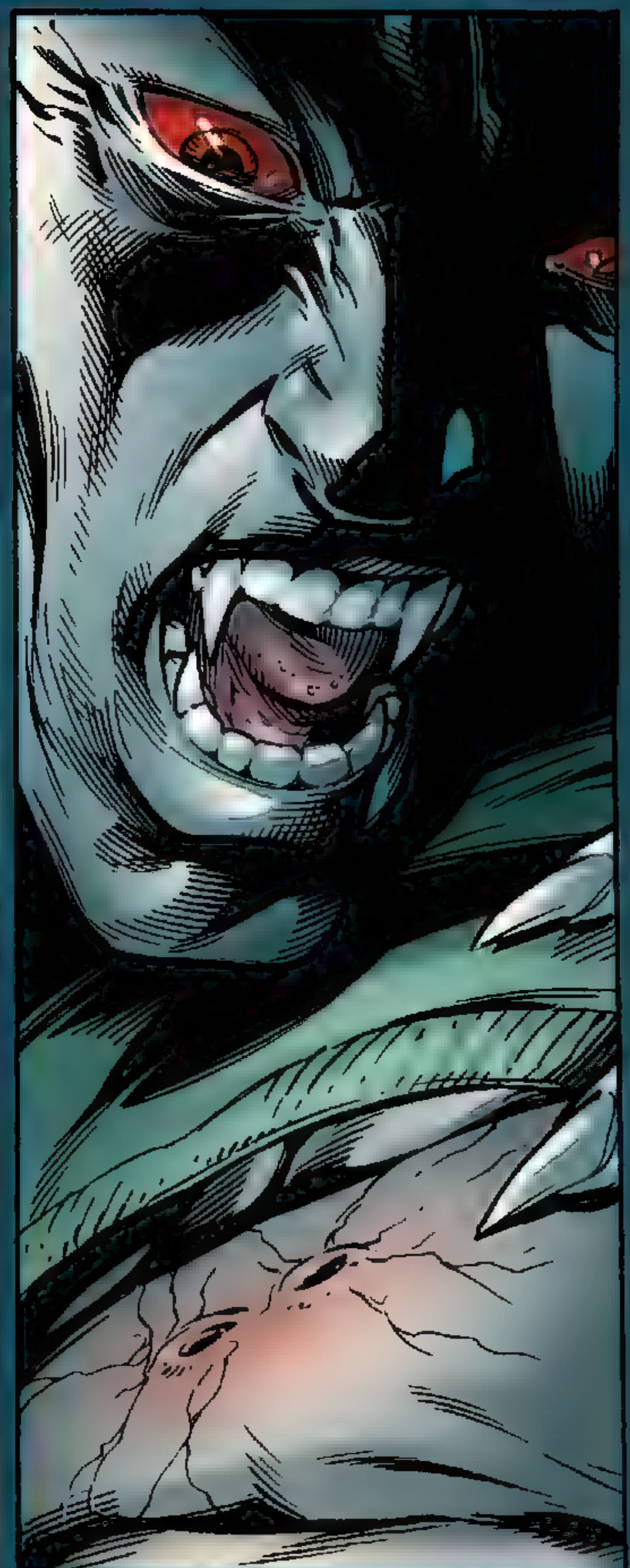
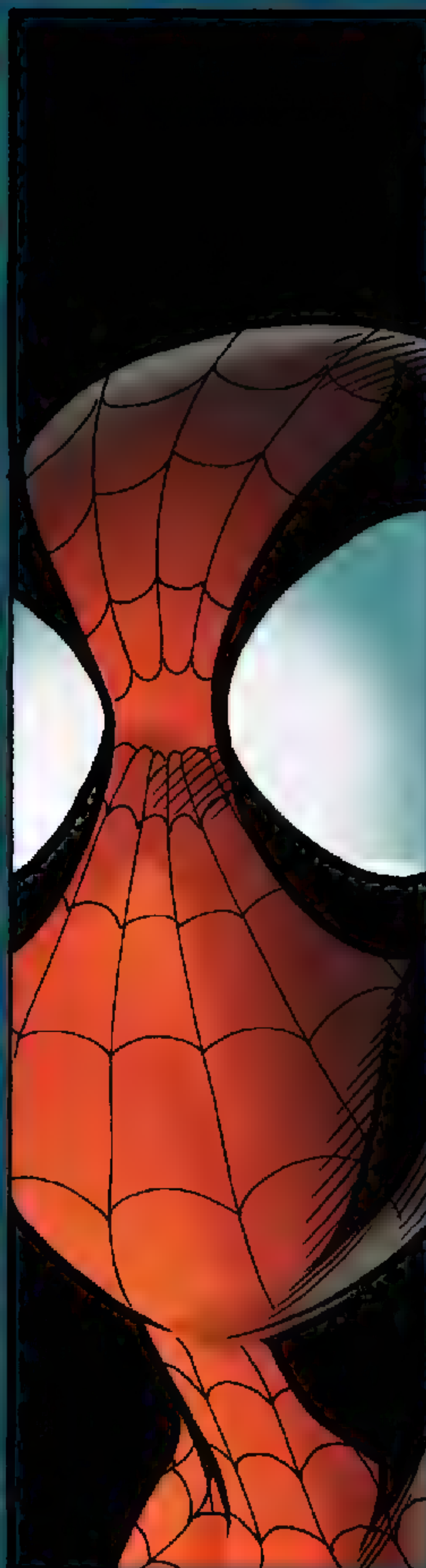
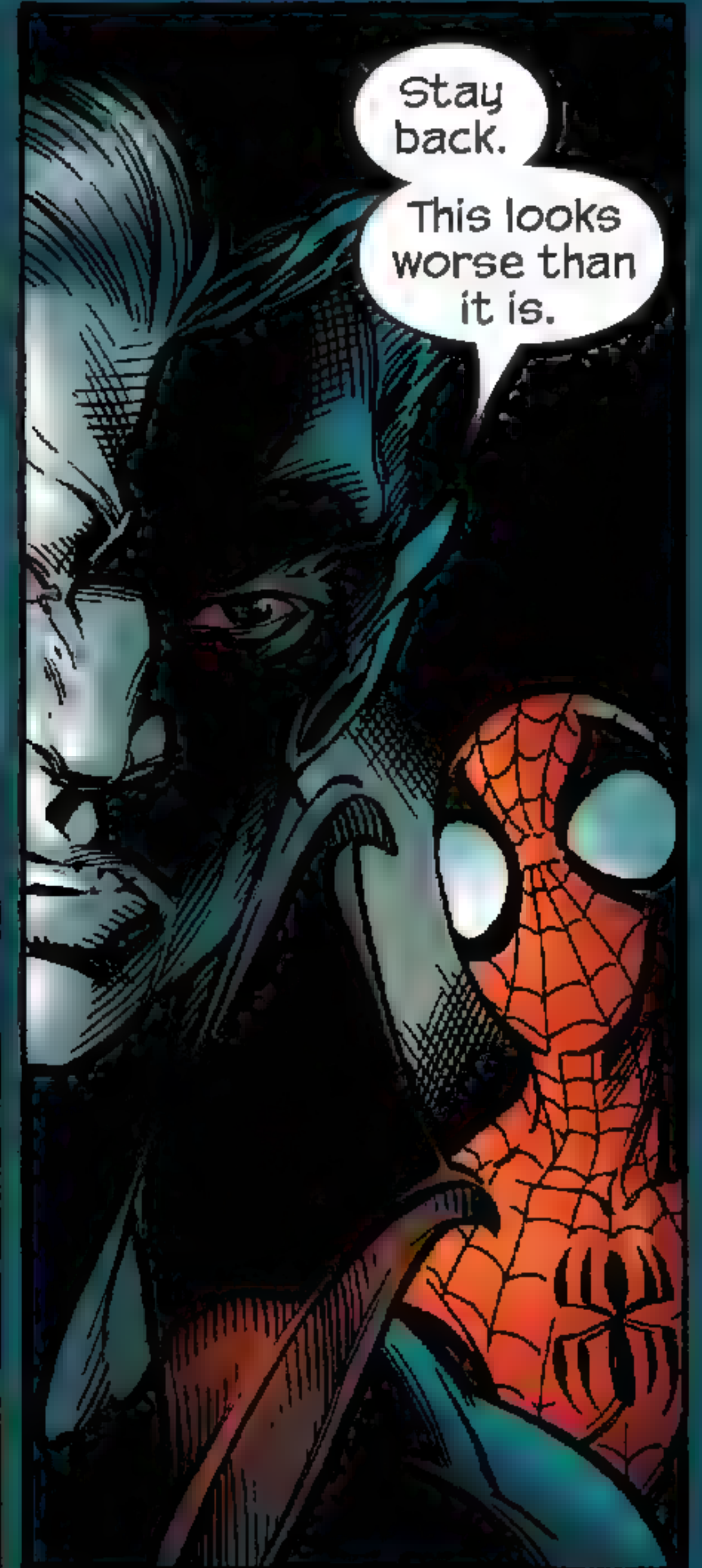
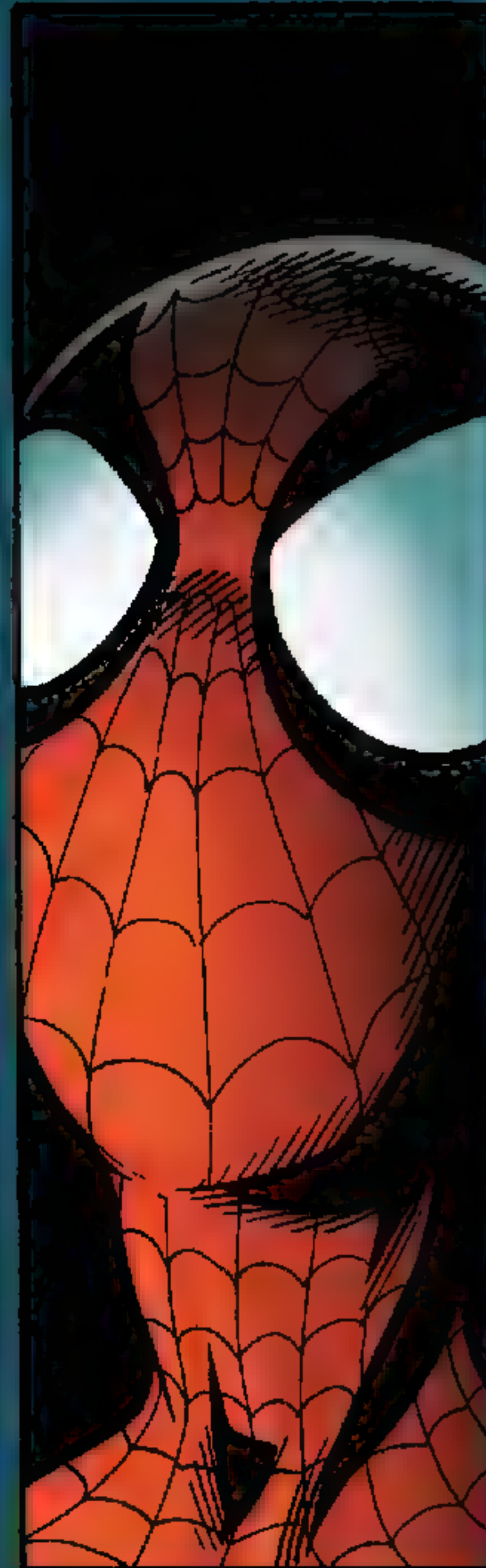
Some of us **refuse** to give in to the curse. Some of us are **strong** enough to fight it.

Stay back and let me **help** your friend.

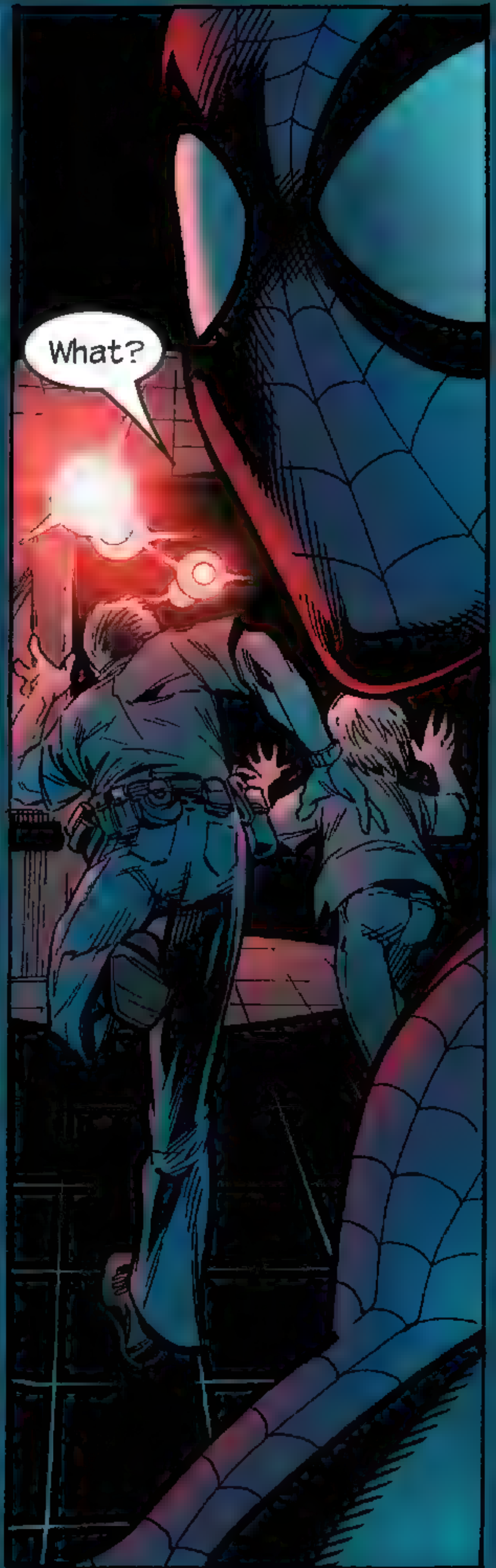
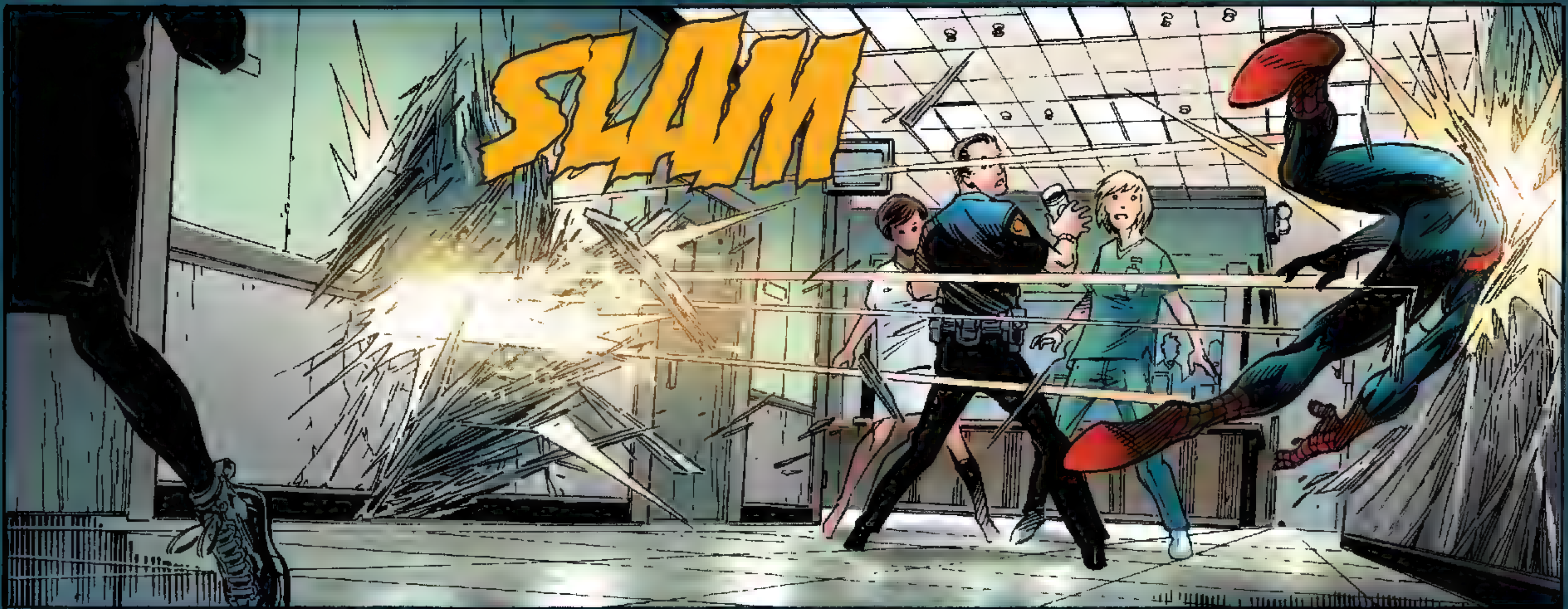


Don't.

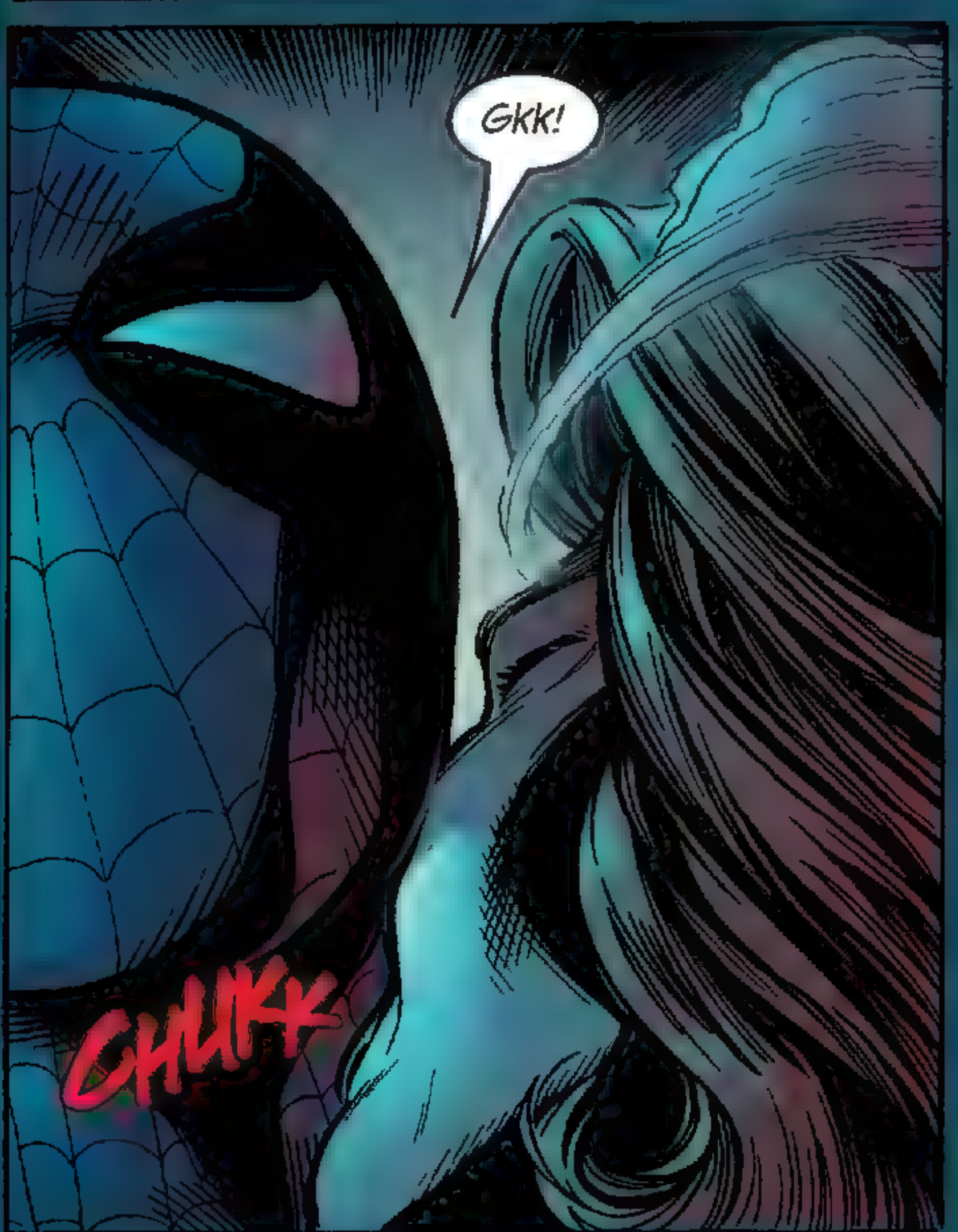




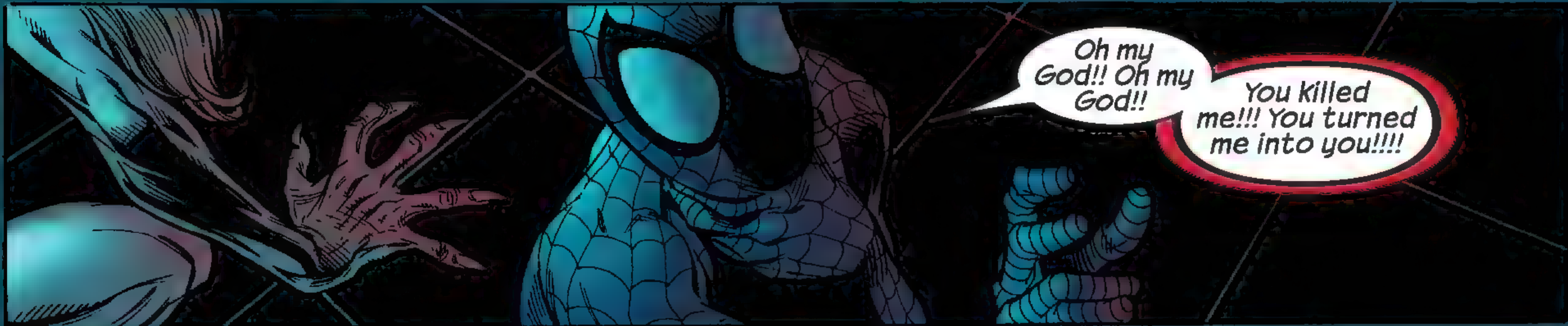
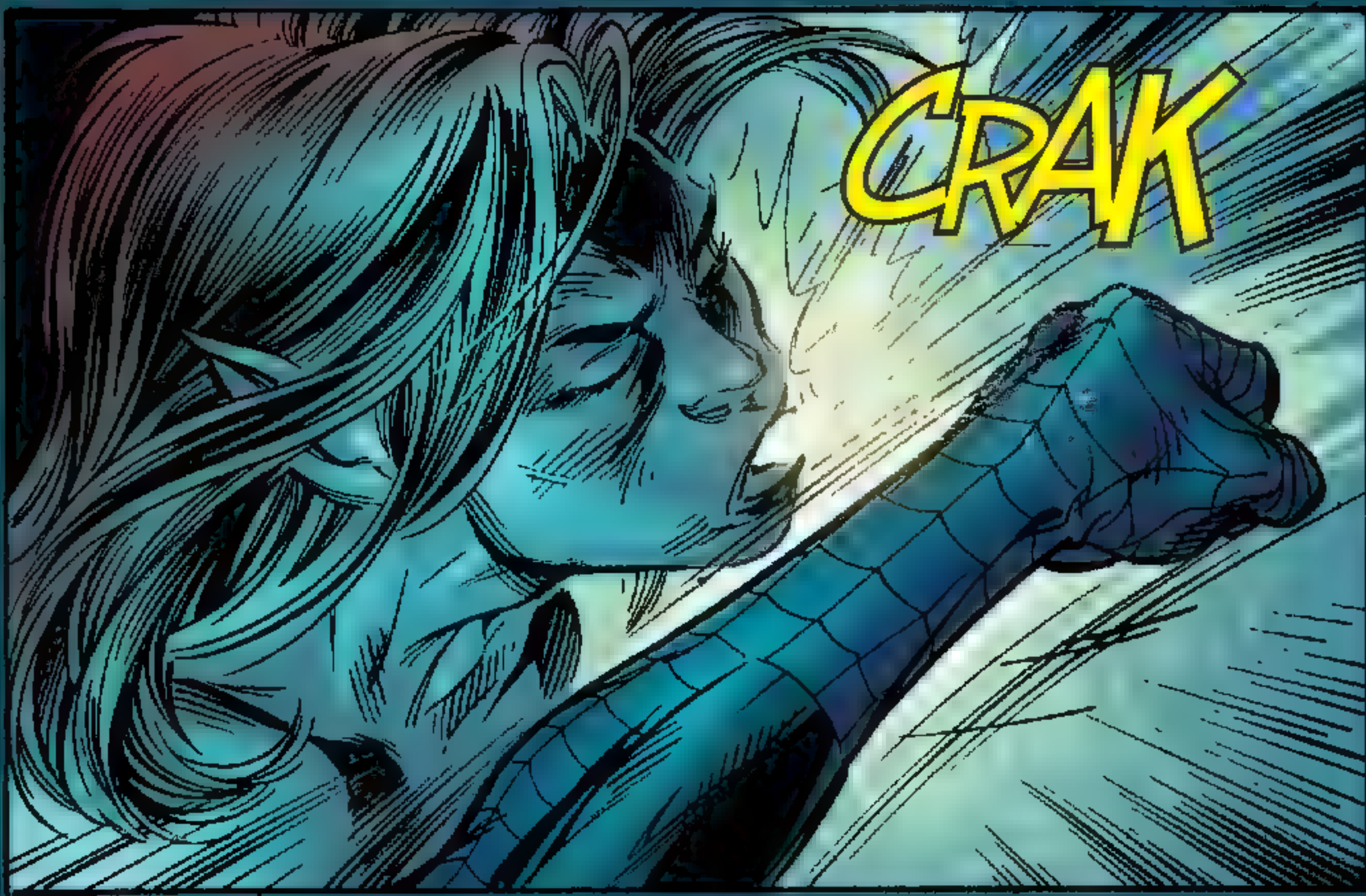
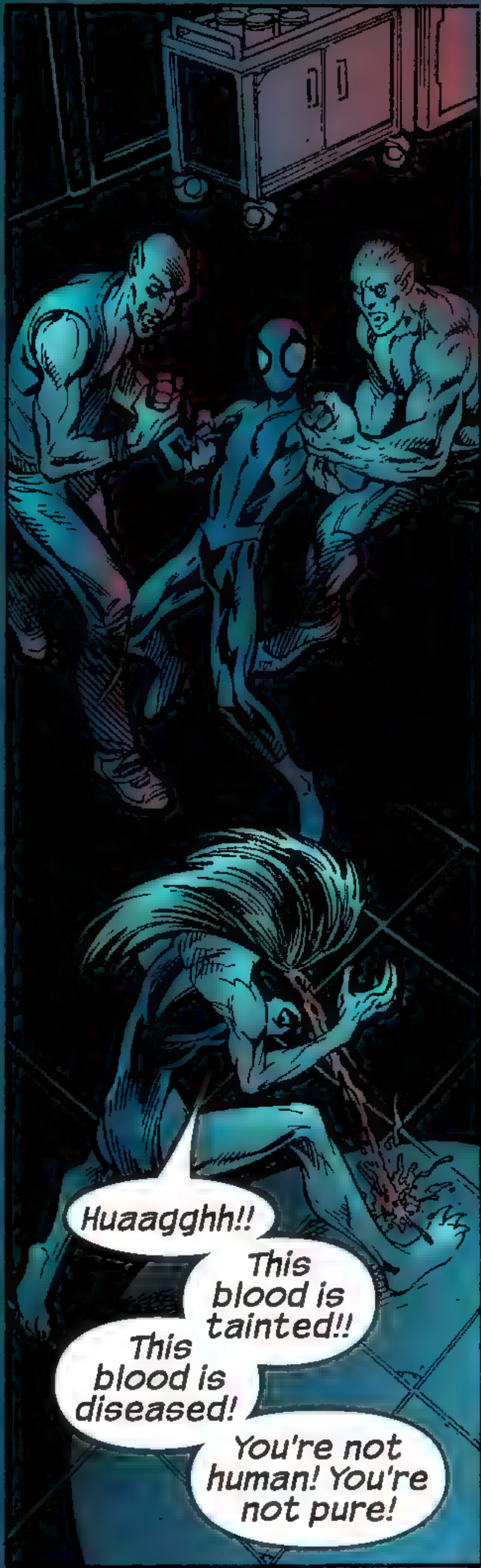
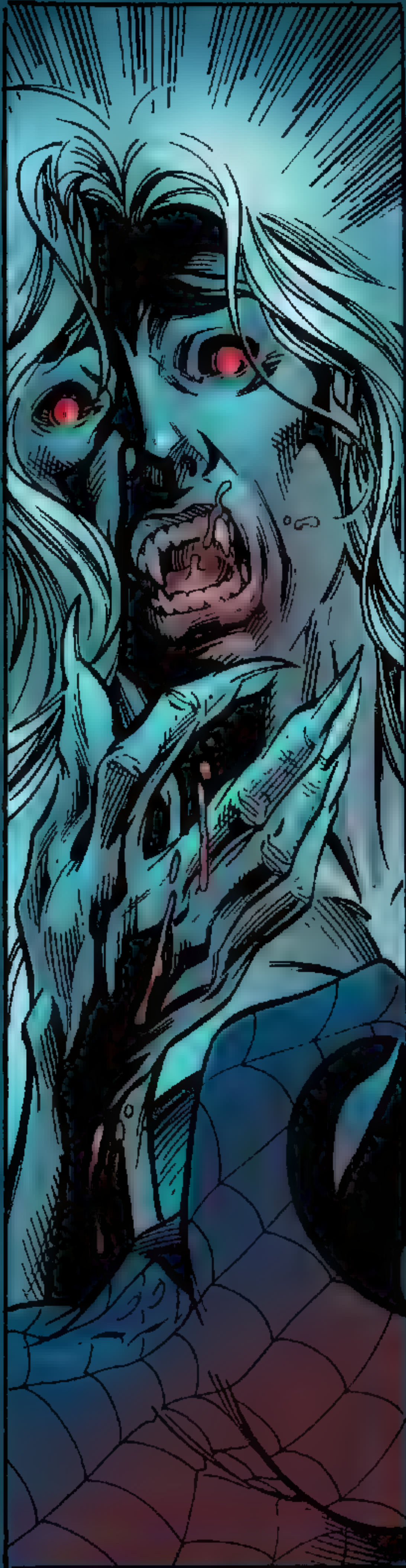




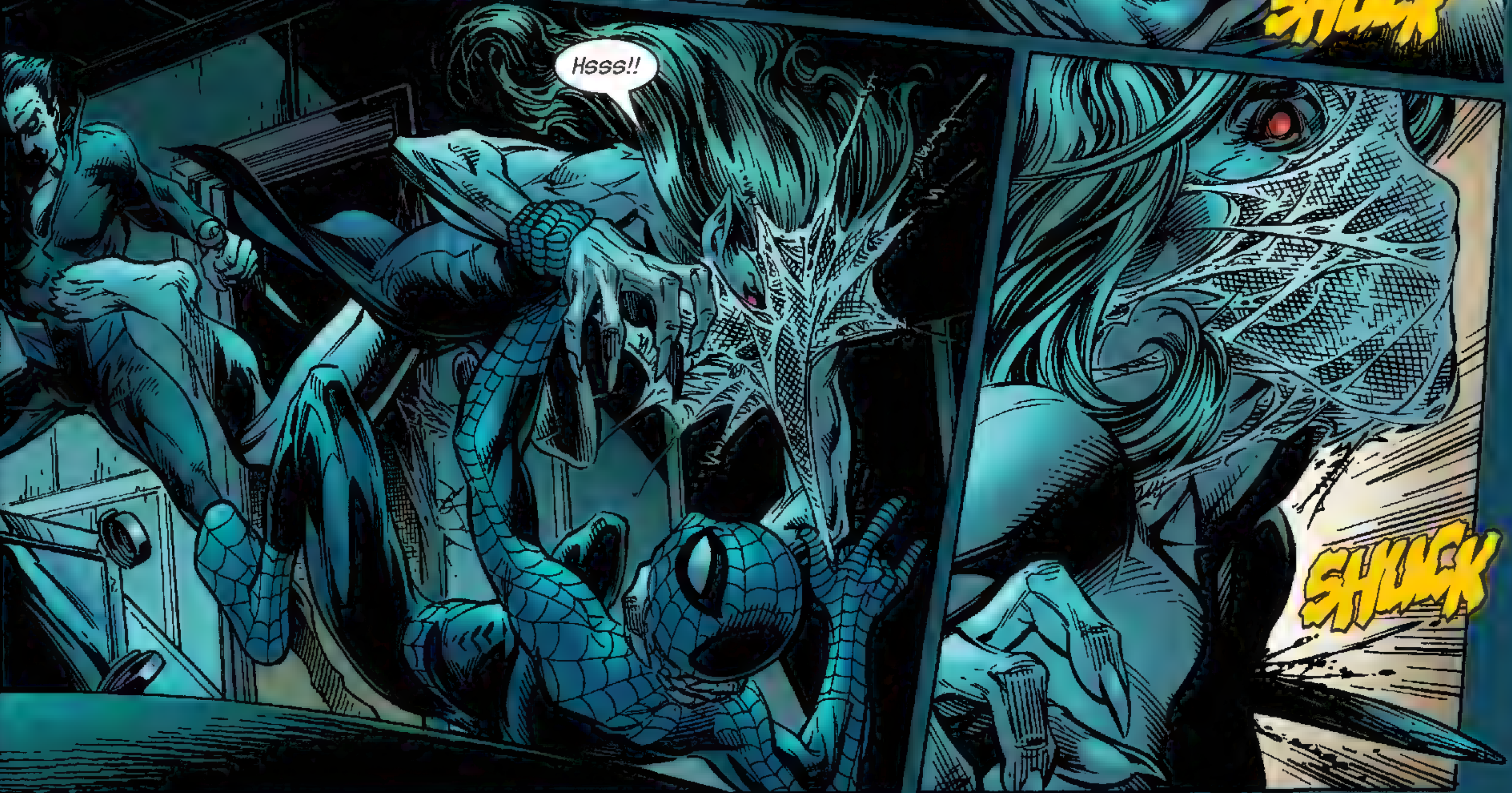




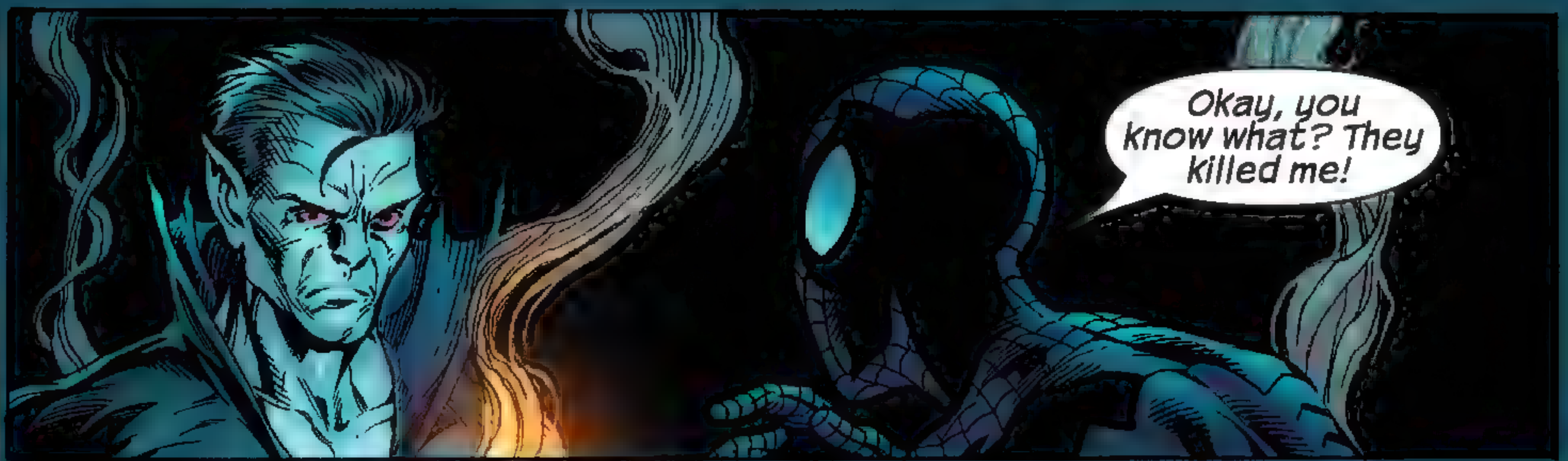












Okay, you know what? They killed me!



They freakin' killed me!!!



Let go!

Stop.

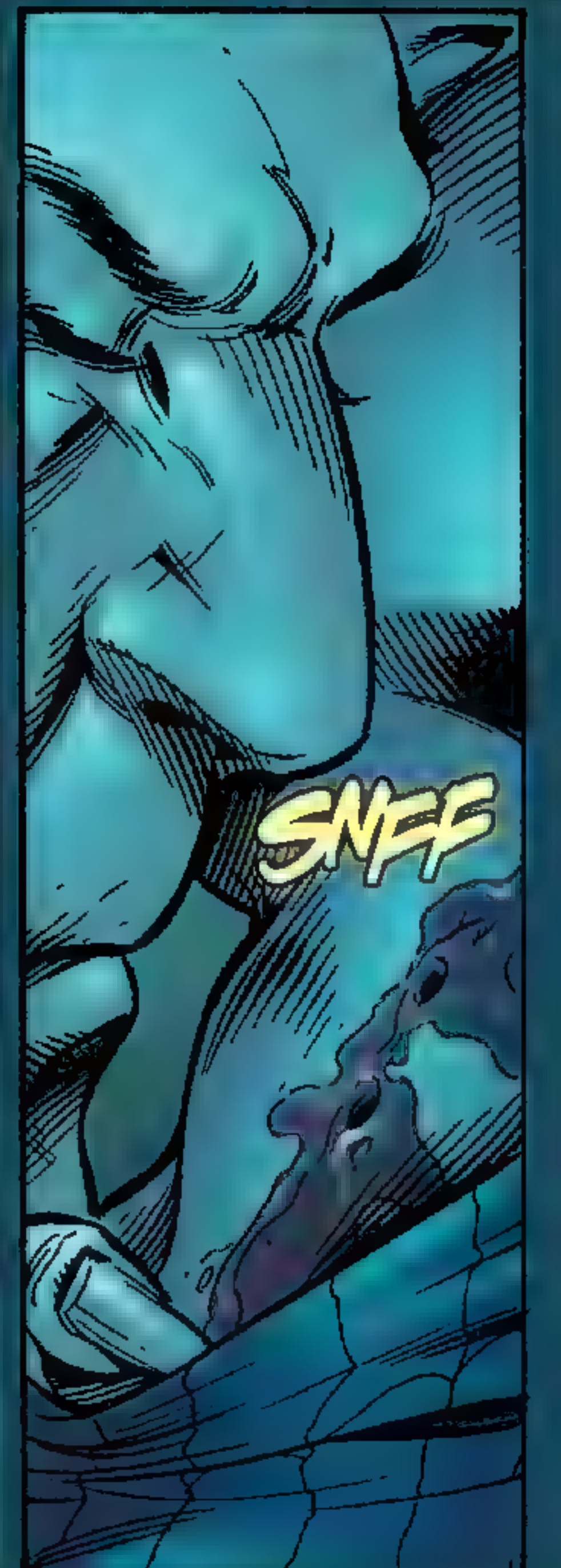
I'm going to- I'm going to--

Stop.



Stop it.

Shhh!



SNFF



That's what I thought. Your blood is diseased.

Don't worry. You'll be fine. You're lucky.

What?



You've done something to your blood.

Is that what gives you your abilities?

Your blood cannot feed a nightcrawler the way normal humans' blood can.

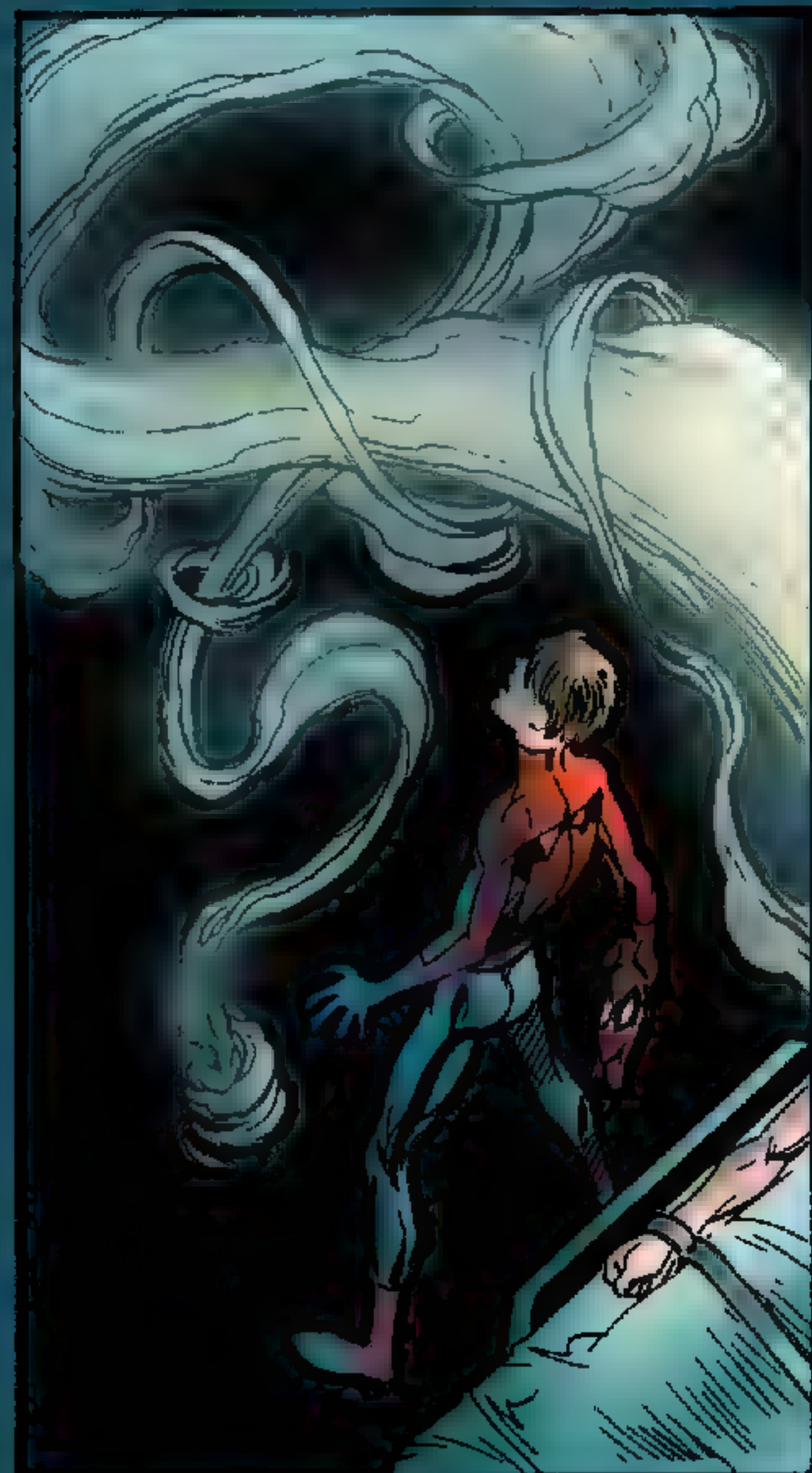
Help!!!

Somebody help!!

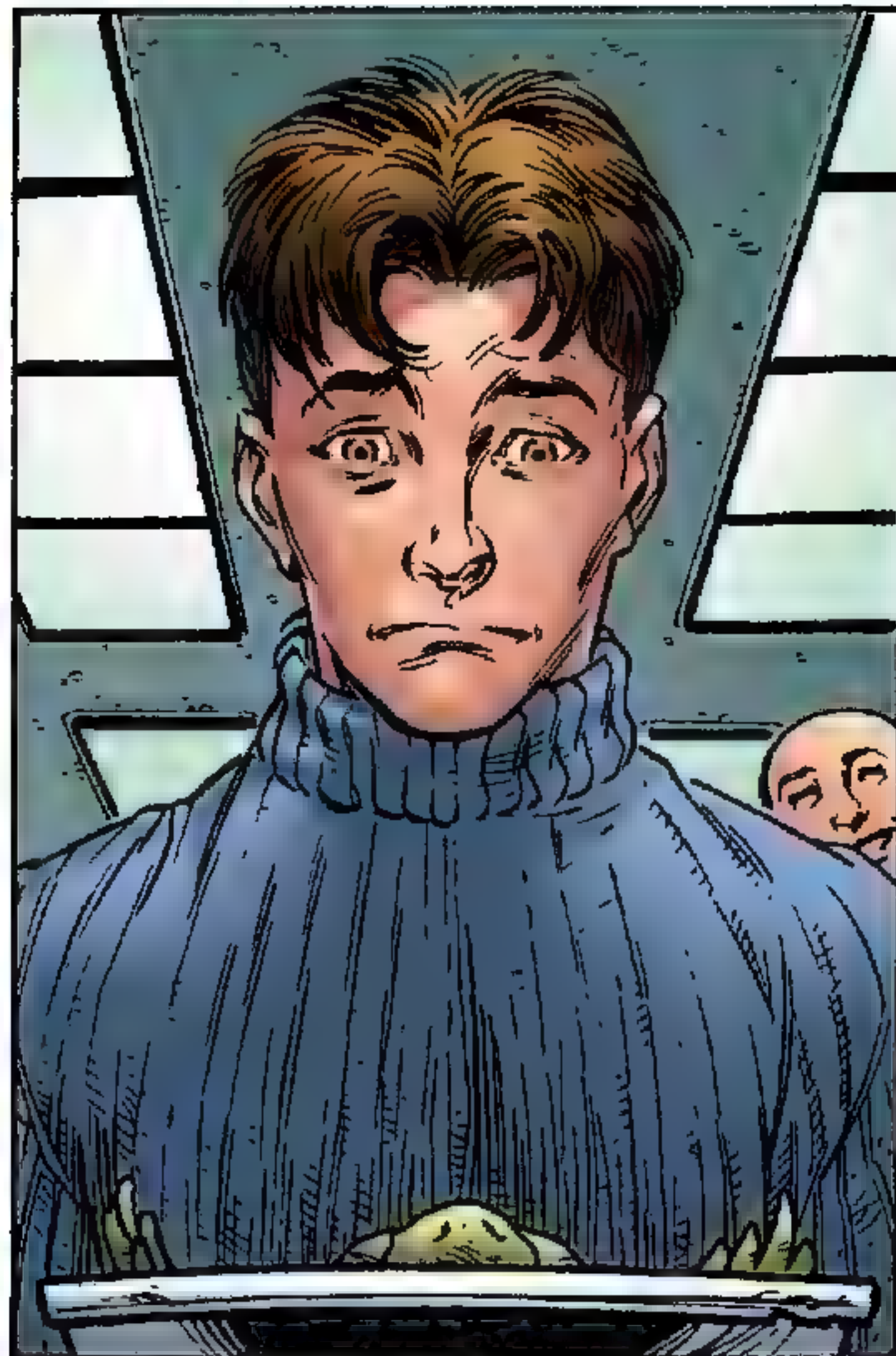
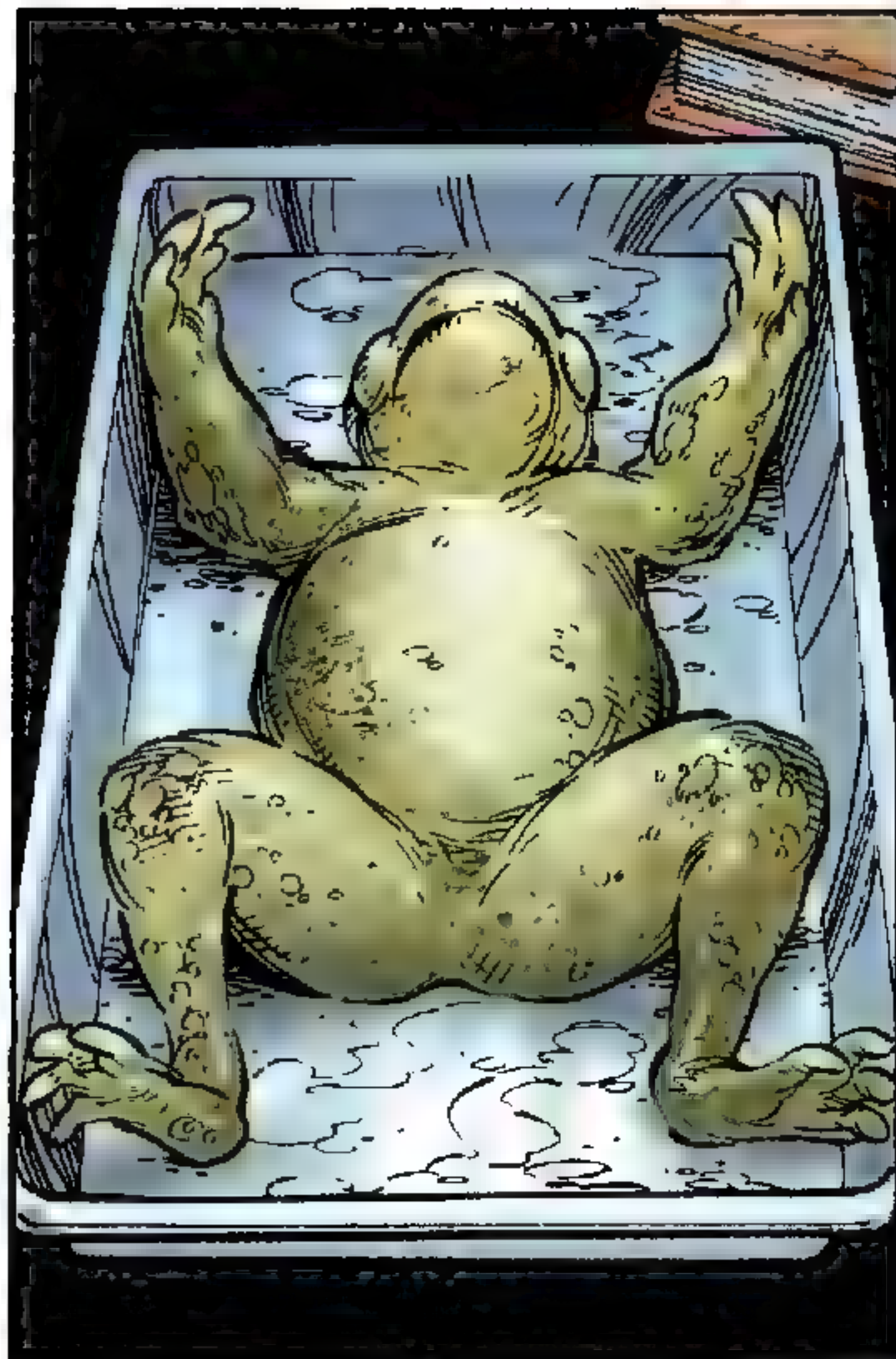


Look!



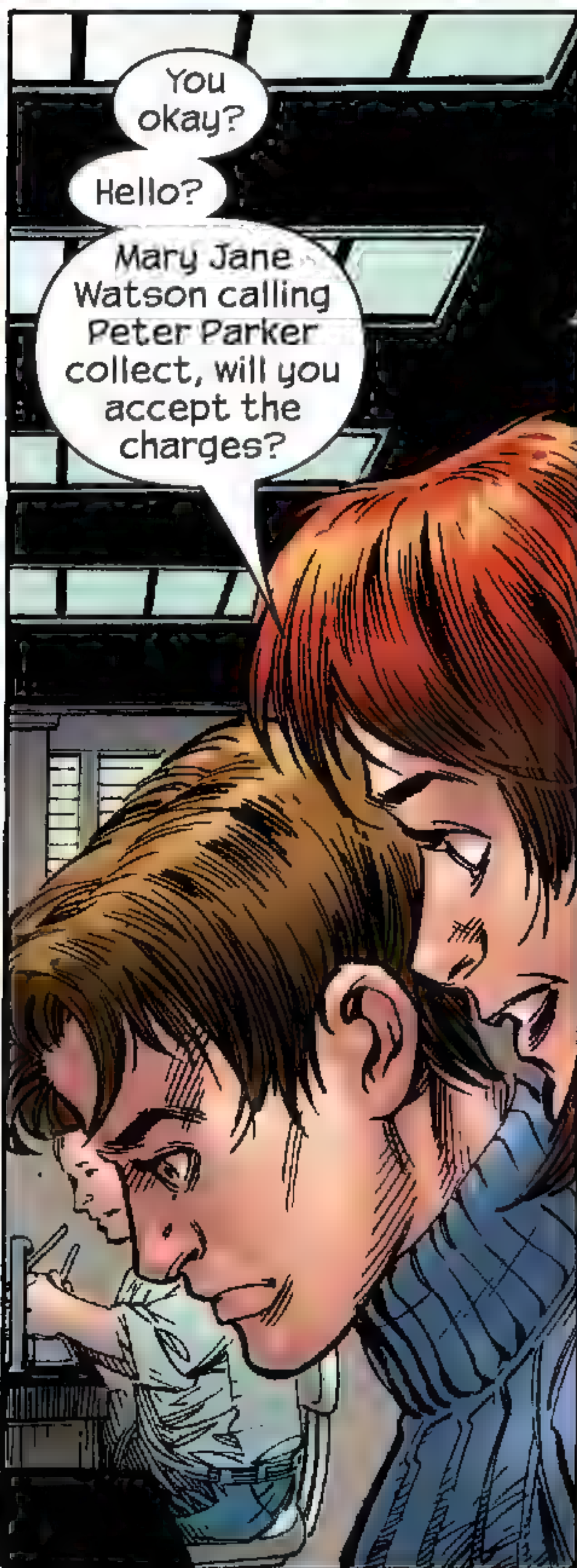
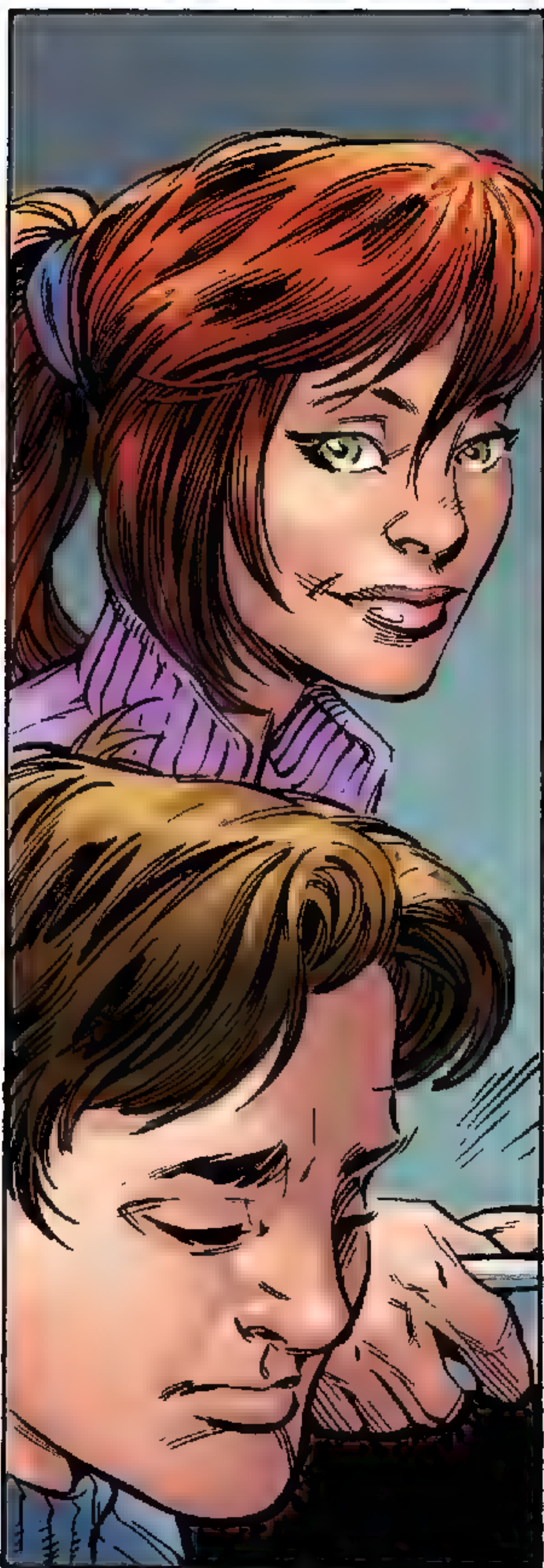






Yum.

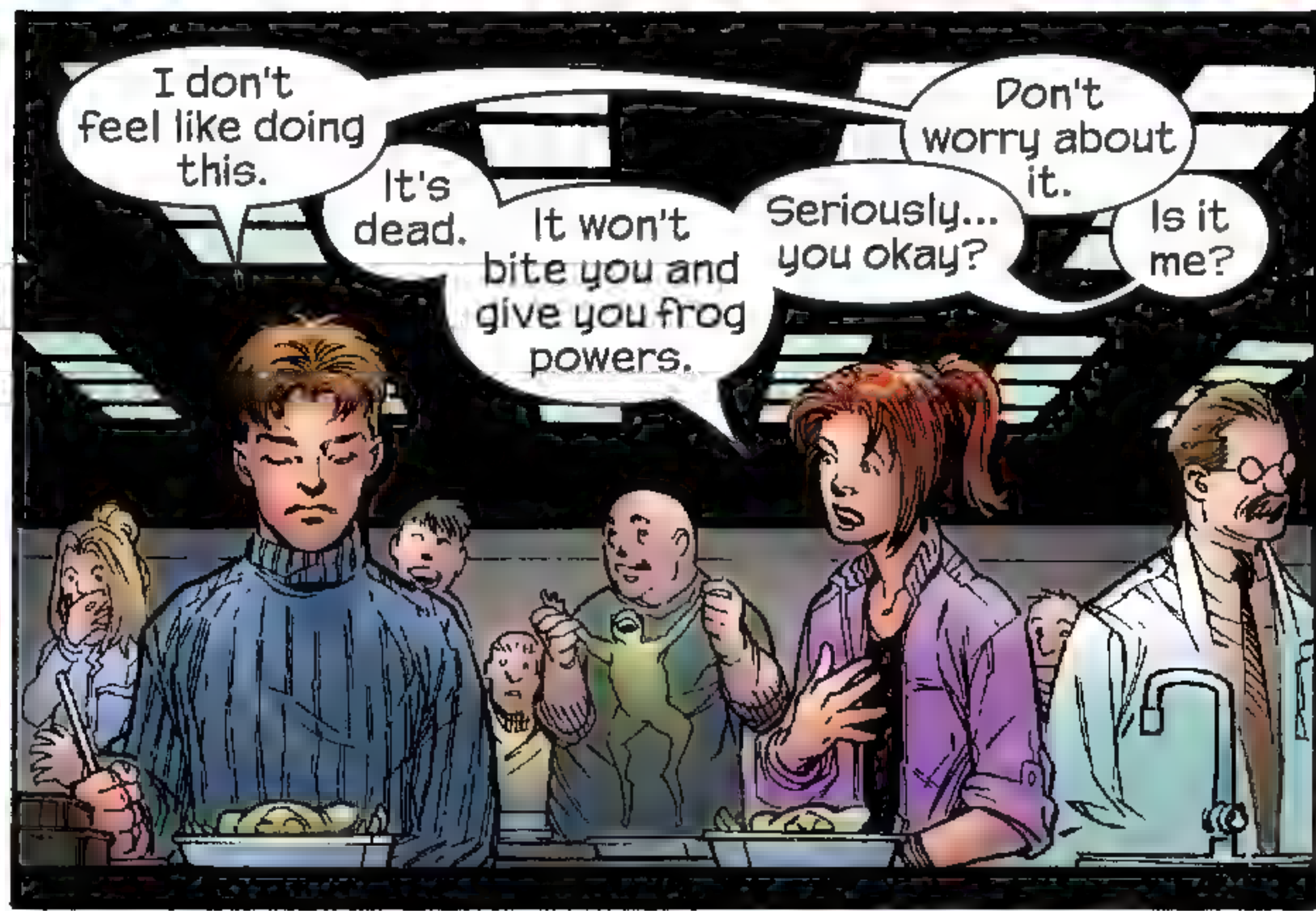
I love the smell of formaldehyde in the morning.



You okay?

Hello?

Mary Jane Watson calling Peter Parker collect, will you accept the charges?



I don't feel like doing this.

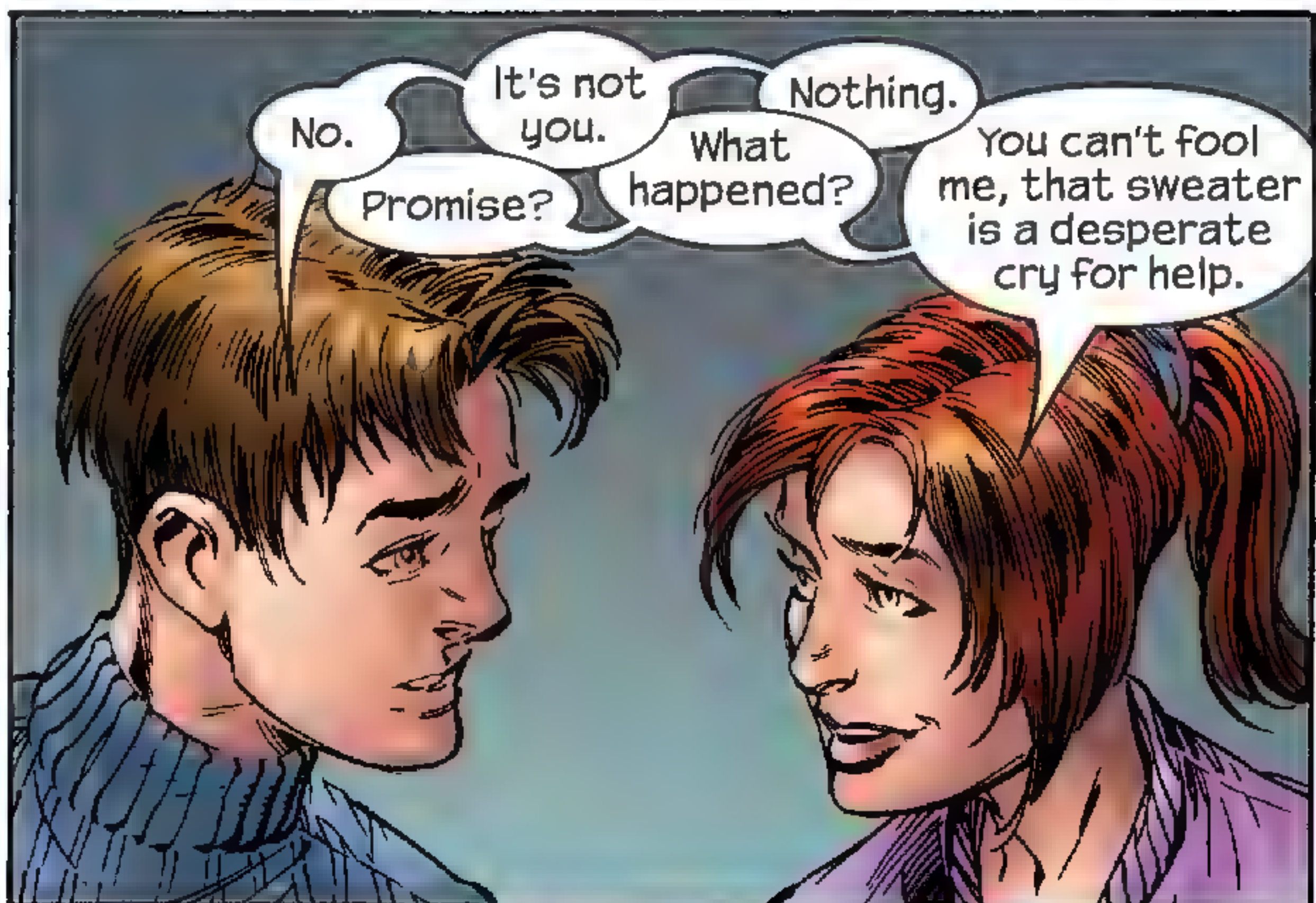
It's dead.

It won't bite you and give you frog powers.

Seriously... you okay?

Don't worry about it.

Is it me?



No.

It's not you.

Promise?

Nothing.

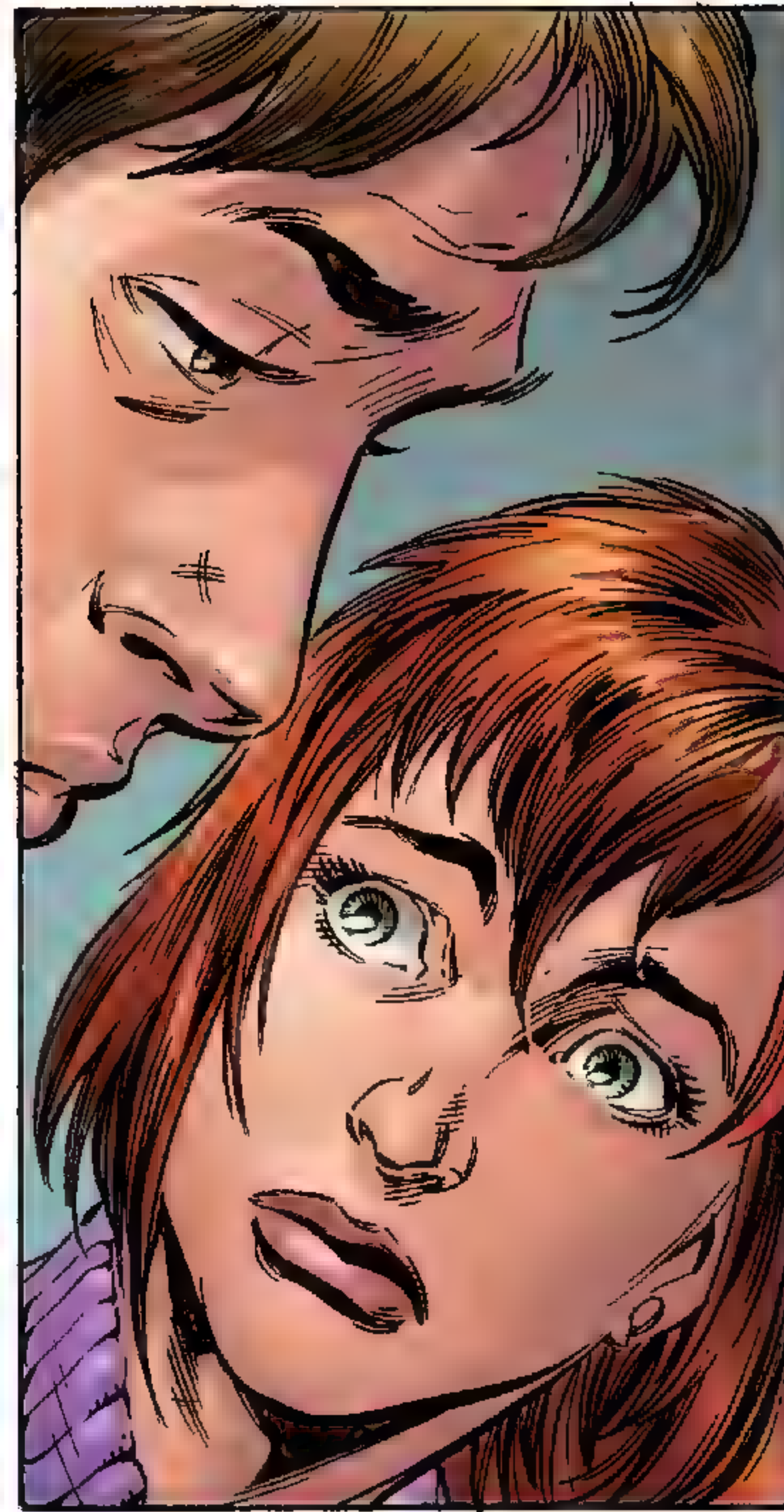
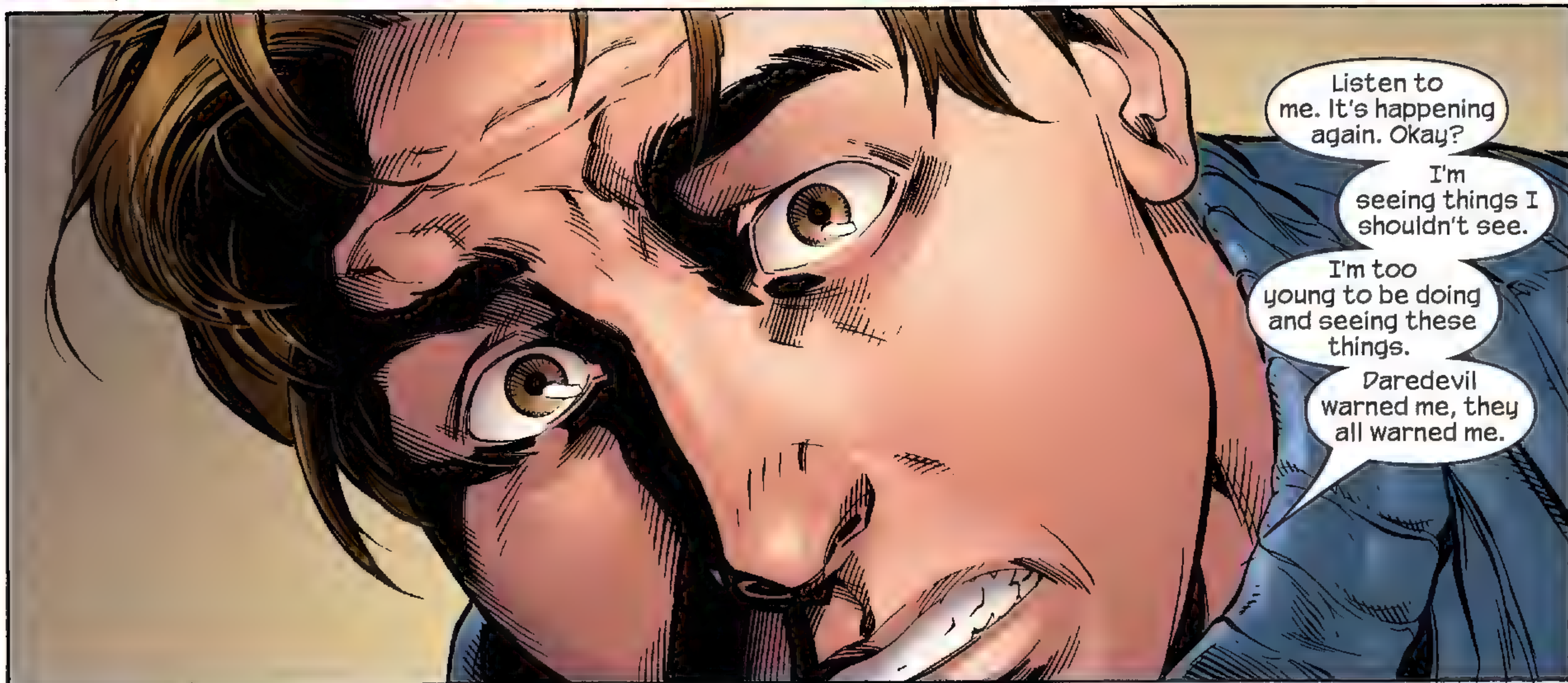
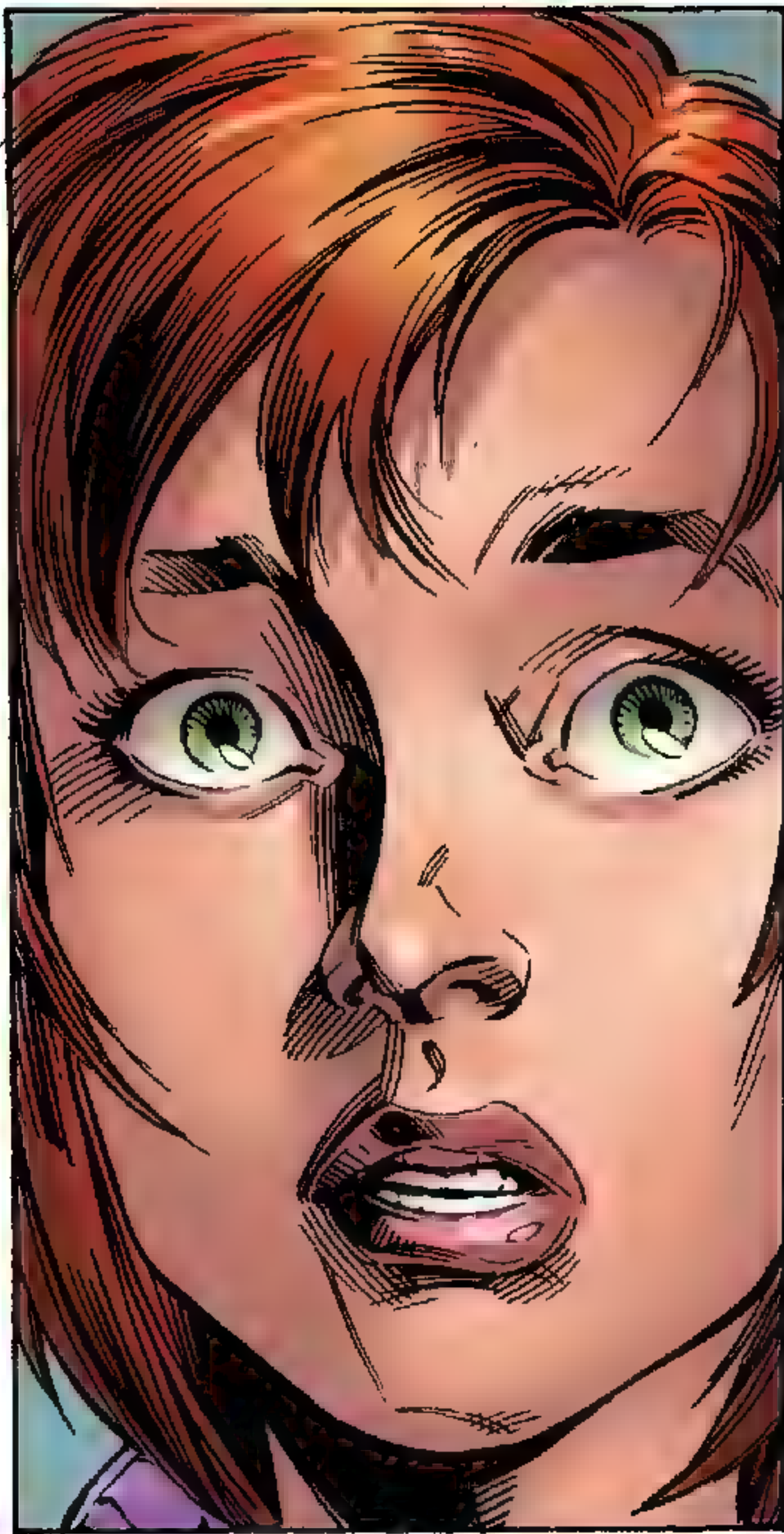
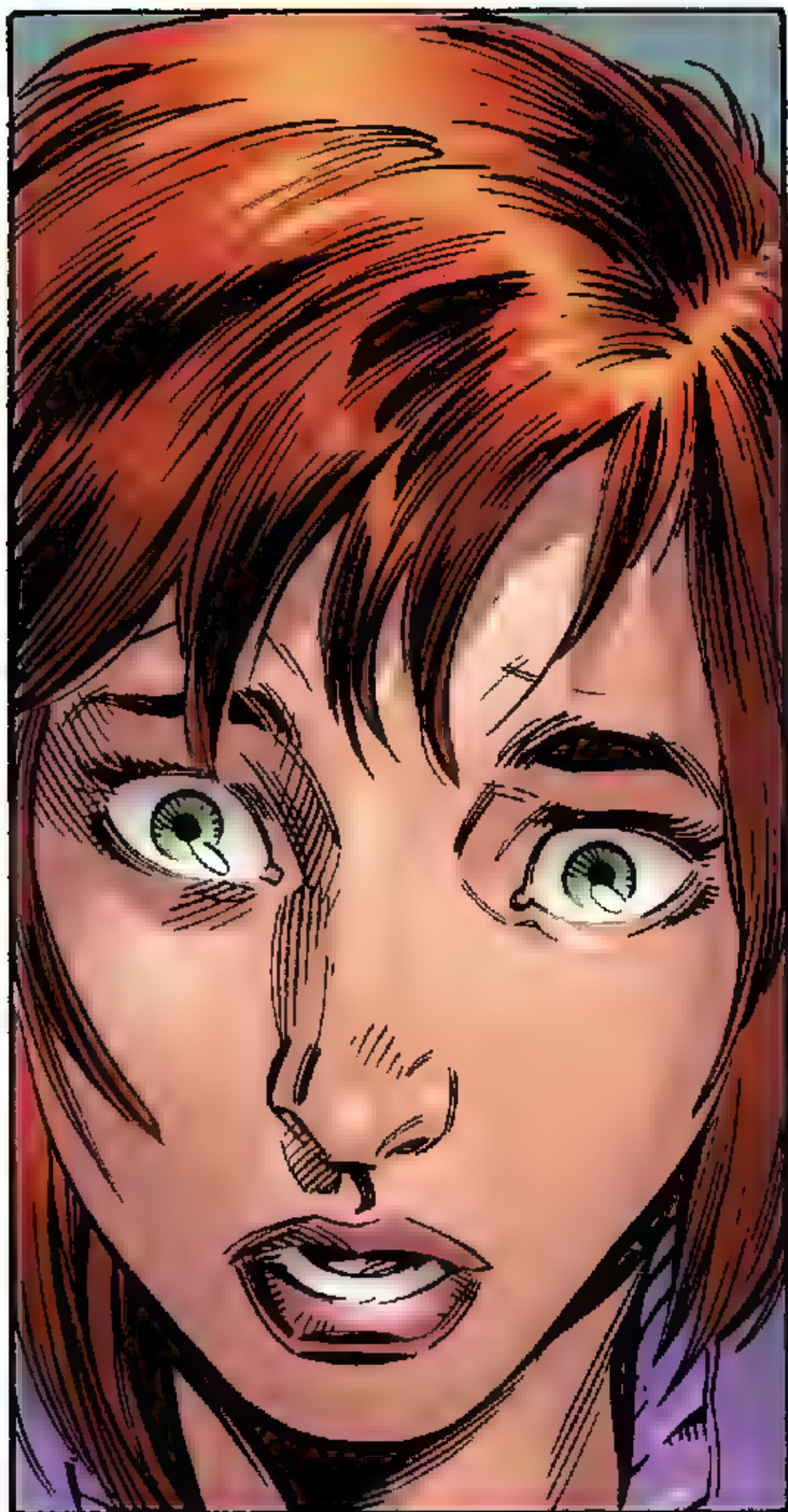
What happened?

You can't fool me, that sweater is a desperate cry for help.



Don't freak out.





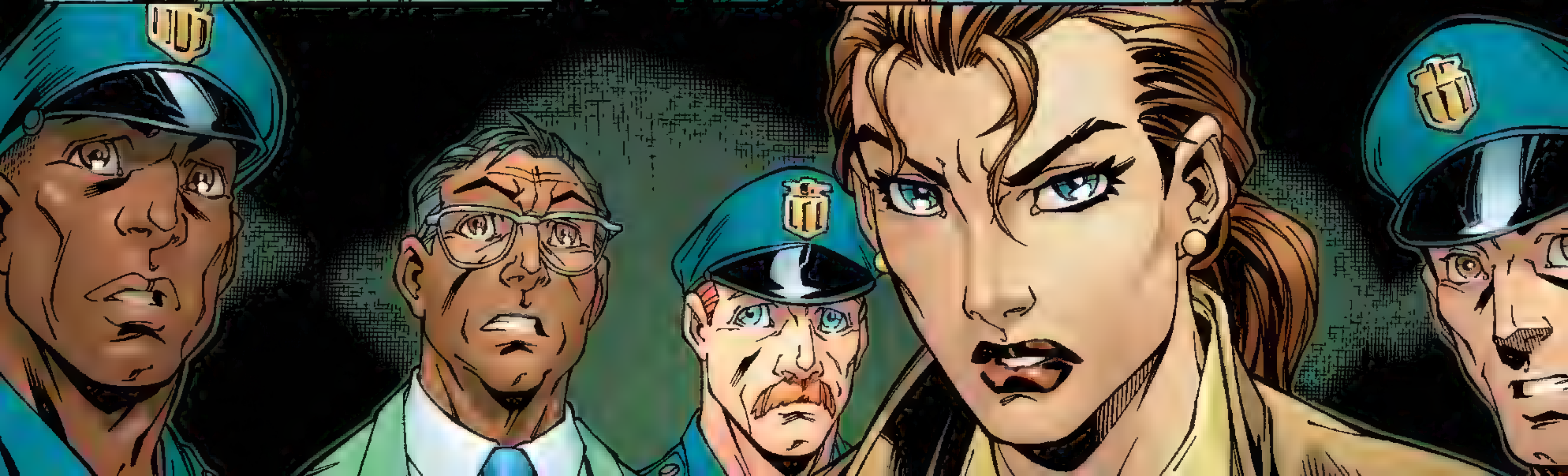
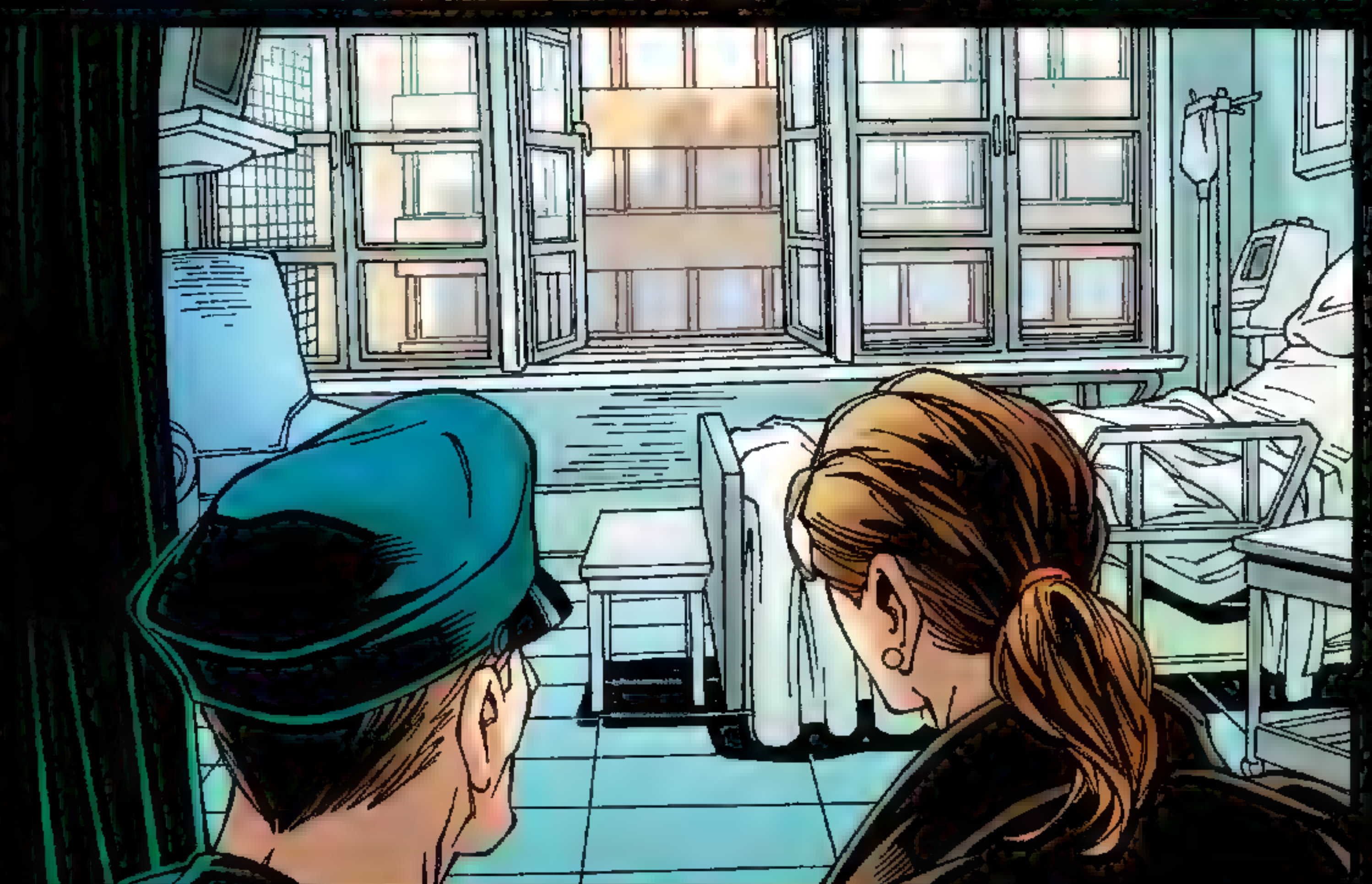
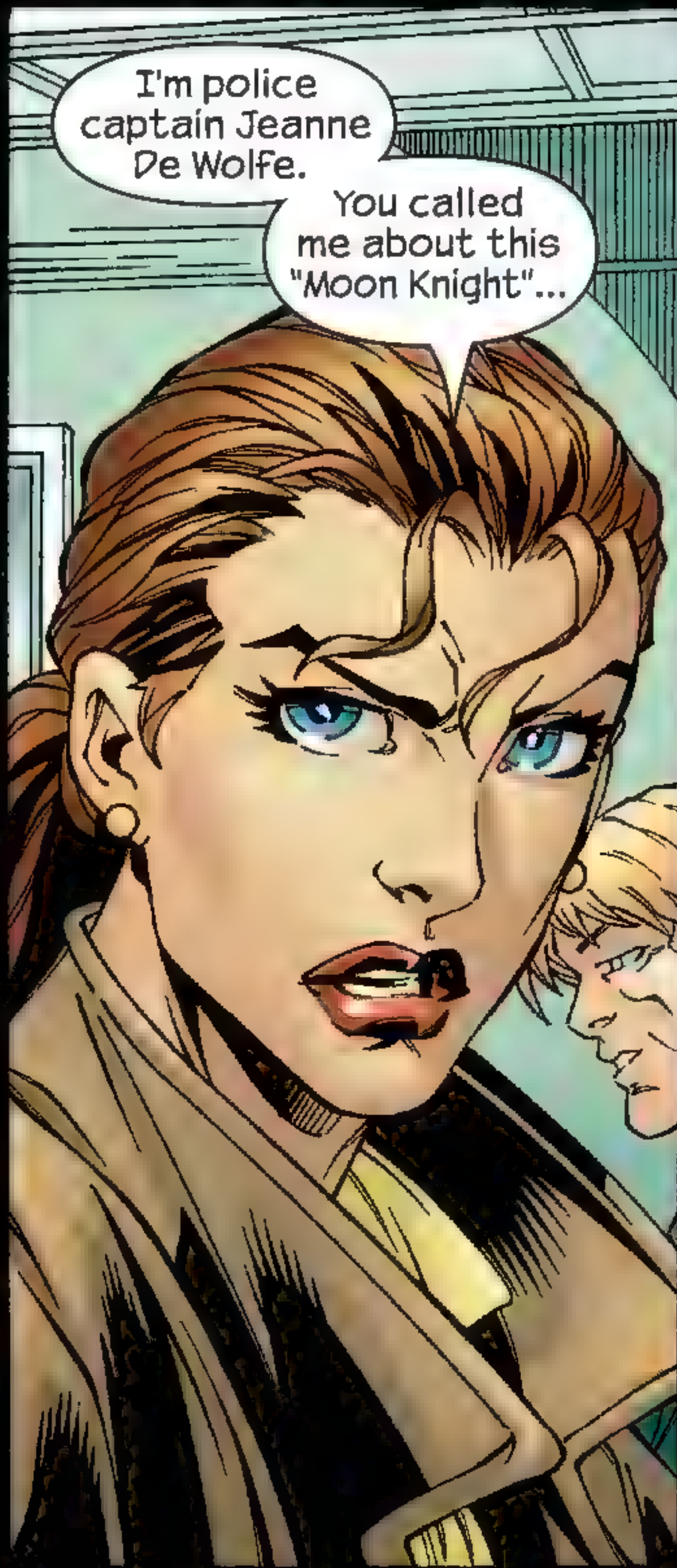
















Herman,  
Herman,  
Herman...

SPIDER-MAN

MARTIN

MENDOZA

WALK





"Shocker."

The only thing shocking about you is why I keep running into you!

You're the worst themed-criminal in the history of themed-criminals.

As a friend, I'm telling you, you suck at this.

Just leave me alone!



Oh my God! Are you crying?

Why do you keep *doing* this to yourself?

Just-sniff--

And, more to the point, why are you not in *jail* from the last *four* times I caught you red-handed?



I have caught you trying to rob banks, ATMs, a comic-book store, and an Aunt Annie's Pretzels and why, oh why, are you not in *jail*?

Maybe it's because you leave him tied to a lamppost for the cops to find him...

Any lawyer right out of law school could get his case thrown out in two seconds.

And who are you?



Franklin Nelson, attorney-at-law. And who are you?

Oh, great...a lawyer.

If you *want* him to do time... physically *bring* him to the police and press charges.

You *have* witnesses. He'll go away for three to five years.



What?!!

(They'll knock it down to one.)

One?!!

Hey, *you* robbed in broad daylight, dressed like- what are you?

The Shocker.

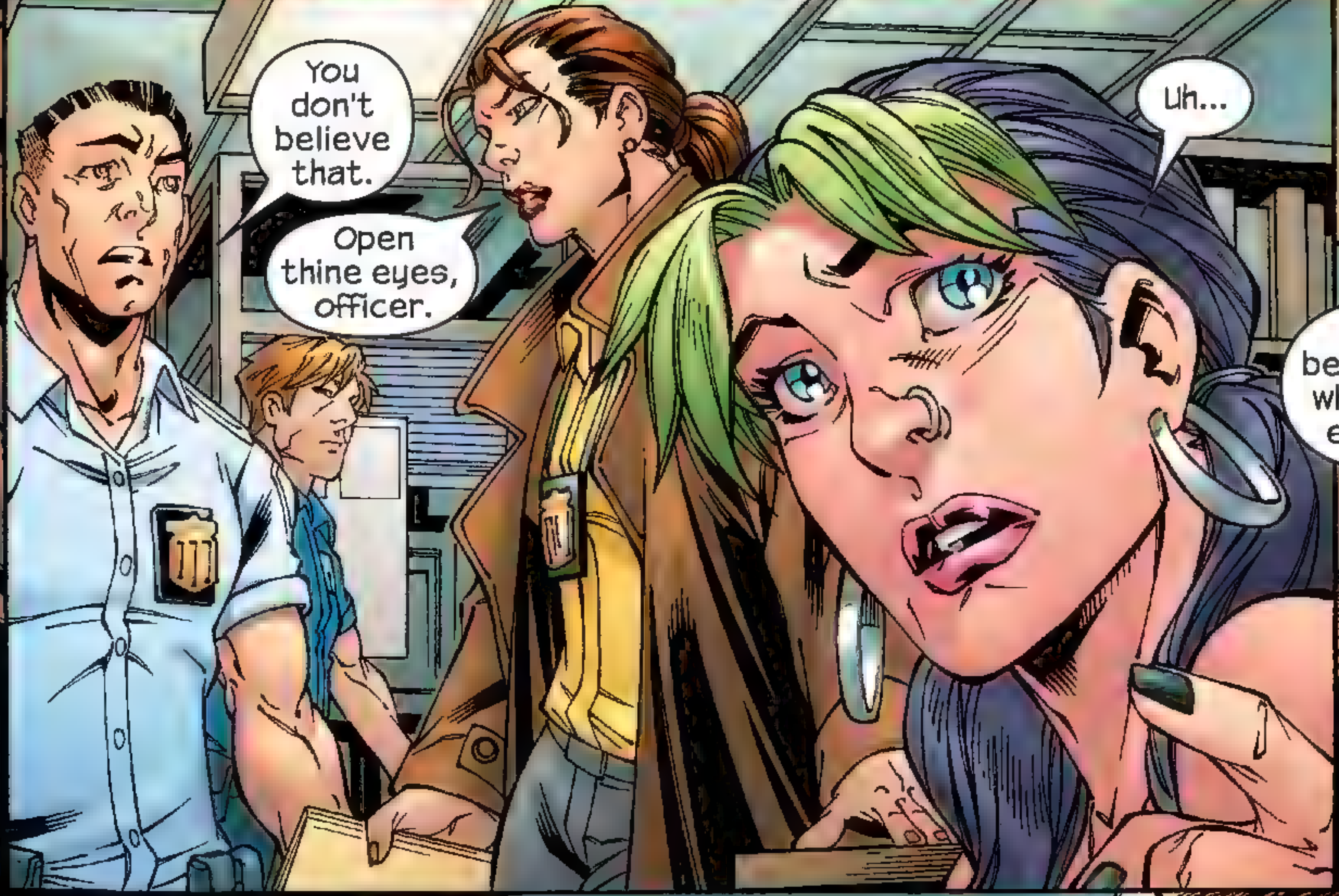
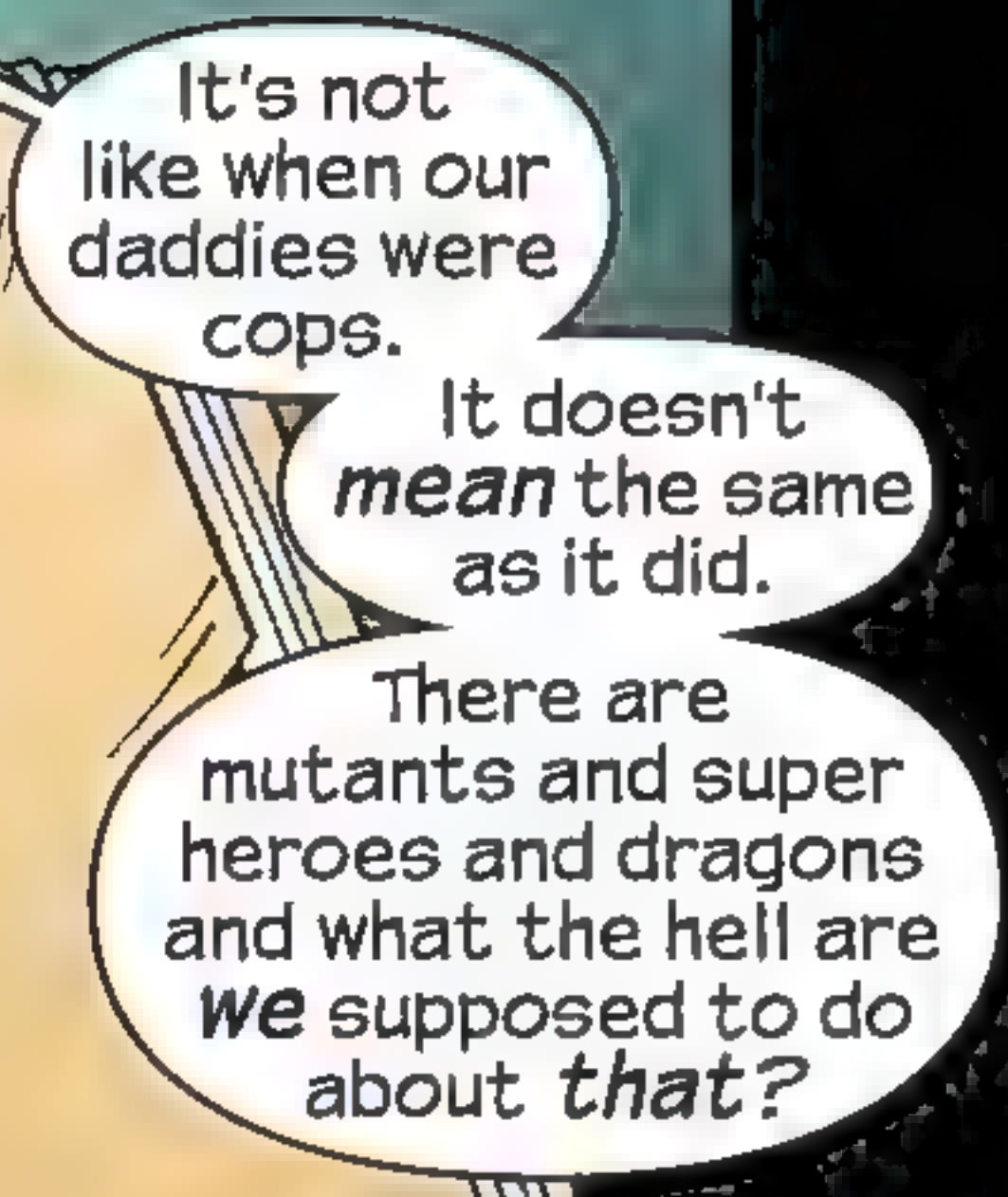
The Shocker?

I didn't name him.

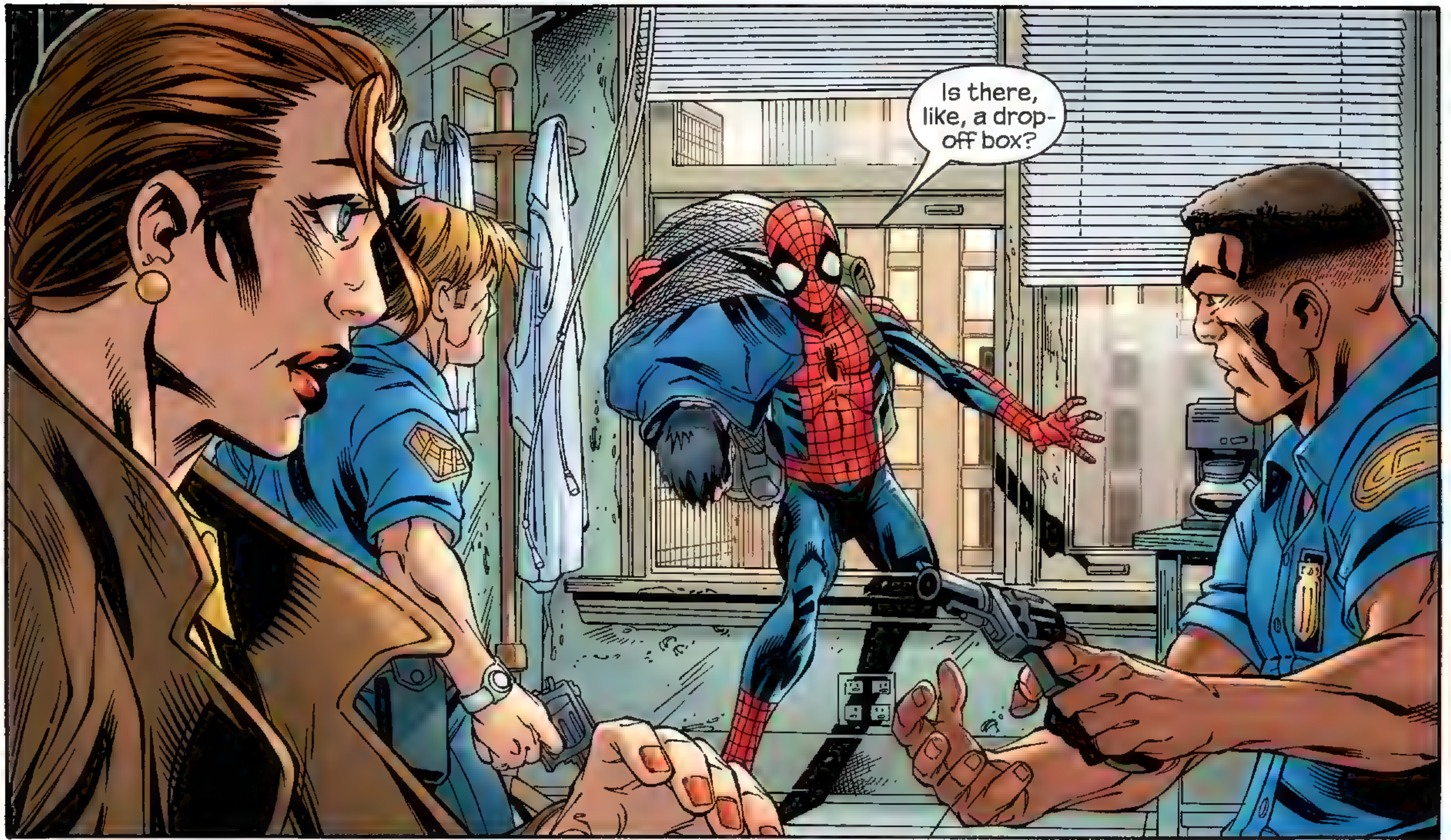


Bring him to the cops, genius.













Where you been?



Oh, you know... around...

I saw on TV you're dating one of the X-Men?

Uh, what did you want to talk to me about?

Okay, well, remember when you came to me last time all freaked-out that the Kingpin was giving you info on a bad guy--



Hammerhead.

And taking Hammerhead down was the right thing to do, even though it *did* benefit Kingpin.

Good times. Good times.

Well, I said then- who cares *where* the info came from. Good info on a bad guy is good info on a bad guy.

Yeah... I guess.

Well, I'm asking- if I gave you info on someone I knew was a bad guy, would you use it?



Use it?

You know...

You're a cop.

So, uh, why don't *you* use it?



Because we haven't caught him in the act.

See, I have to wait until he *hurts* someone. My hands are tied.

But *you* can swing around and do whatever you want.



Hmmm...

I don't know.



So we have to *wait* until he does something truly *heinous*!!

'Til after someone *dies*!!

Because you "don't know"!!



Whoah, jeez, okay...

Who is he?





"Frank Oliver."

"For some reason  
they call him the  
Kangaroo."

"Of course  
they do."

"He's making  
a play for  
territory."

What  
is this?



Oh!

Hey!!

"What? Like  
Kingpin's  
territory?"

"It's not  
Kingpin's. It's  
no one's."

"It's  
people's  
lives."

"But tell these  
jamoke gangsters  
that, right?"

**SMASH**



You have  
money to *play*  
cards and you don't  
have money to  
*pay me*??!!

No,  
no, I--

"This Kangaroo  
is tearing through  
the lower trenches  
in a huge way."

"We got a couple of  
bodies, a couple of  
rumors, but nothing  
we can pin..."

You  
pay me  
now!!

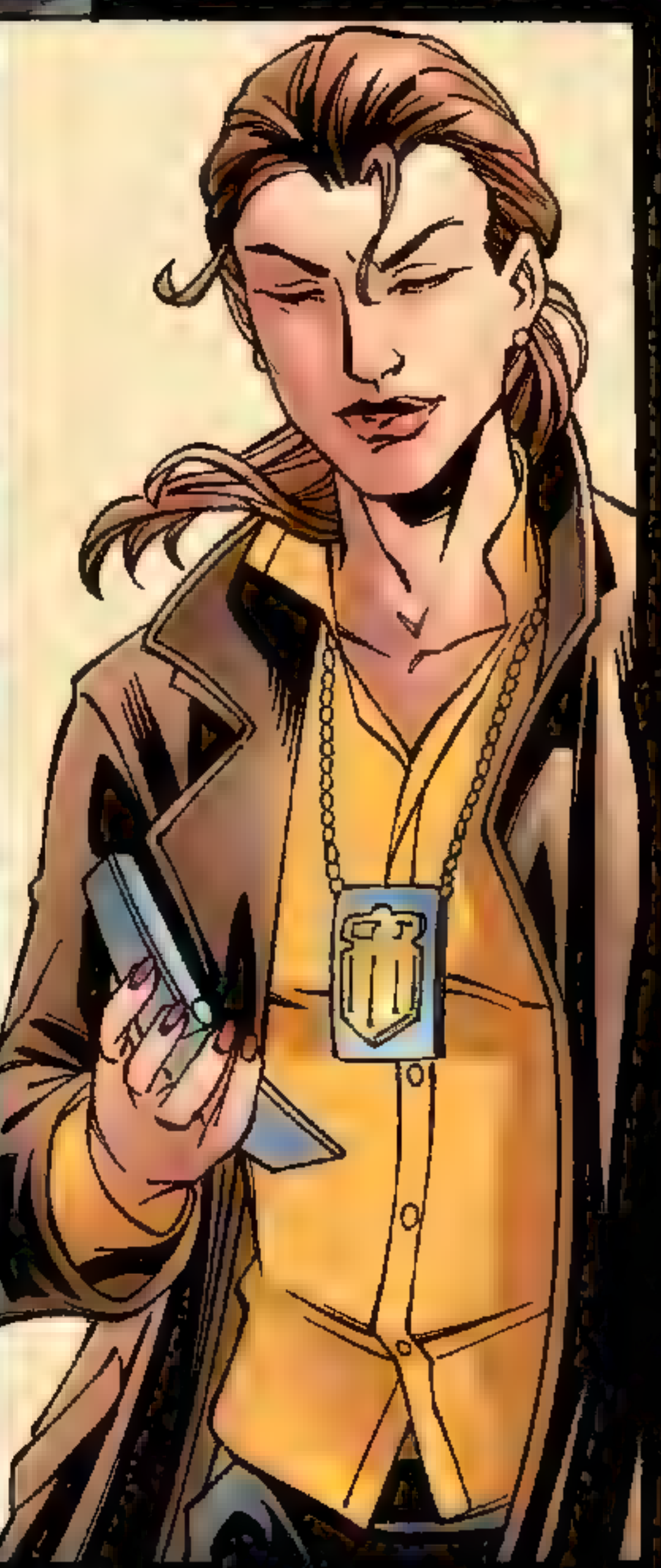
But--



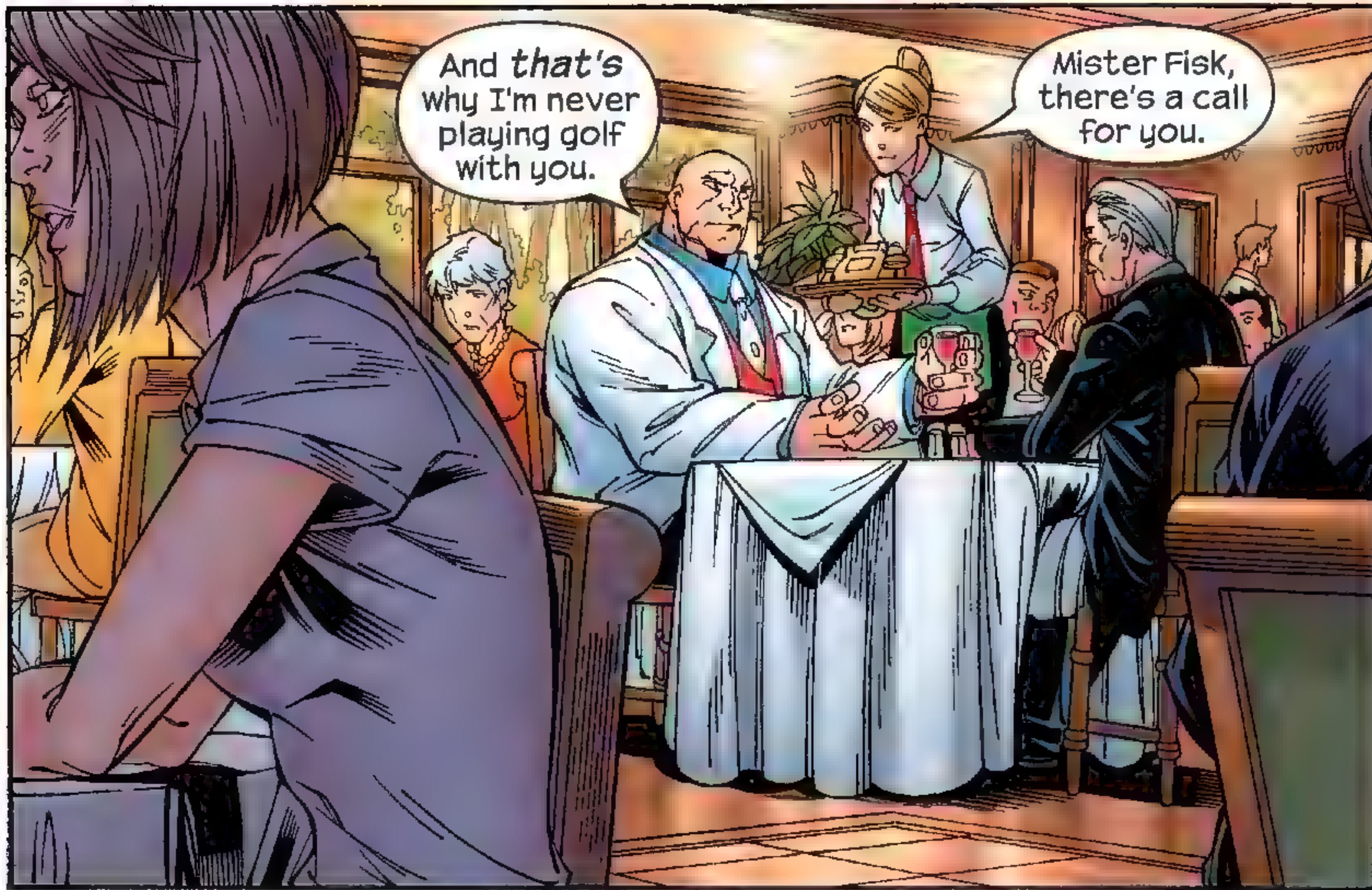
No  
buts!!

**CRACK**











I hate these moral conundrums.

That's what this *is*, right? A moral conundrum.

I am completely immersed in conundrum.

Why does this feel wrong?

I dress up like this specifically to beat up bad guys and a cop I know points to a bad guy who needs a beating...

And yet...this feels wrong.

Why wait 'til someone gets hurt?

**SMASH**

But why *do* I have to wait 'til the crime happens to stick my nose in?

Why *not* jump in there and stop it *before* it goes down?

You know, like that guy...

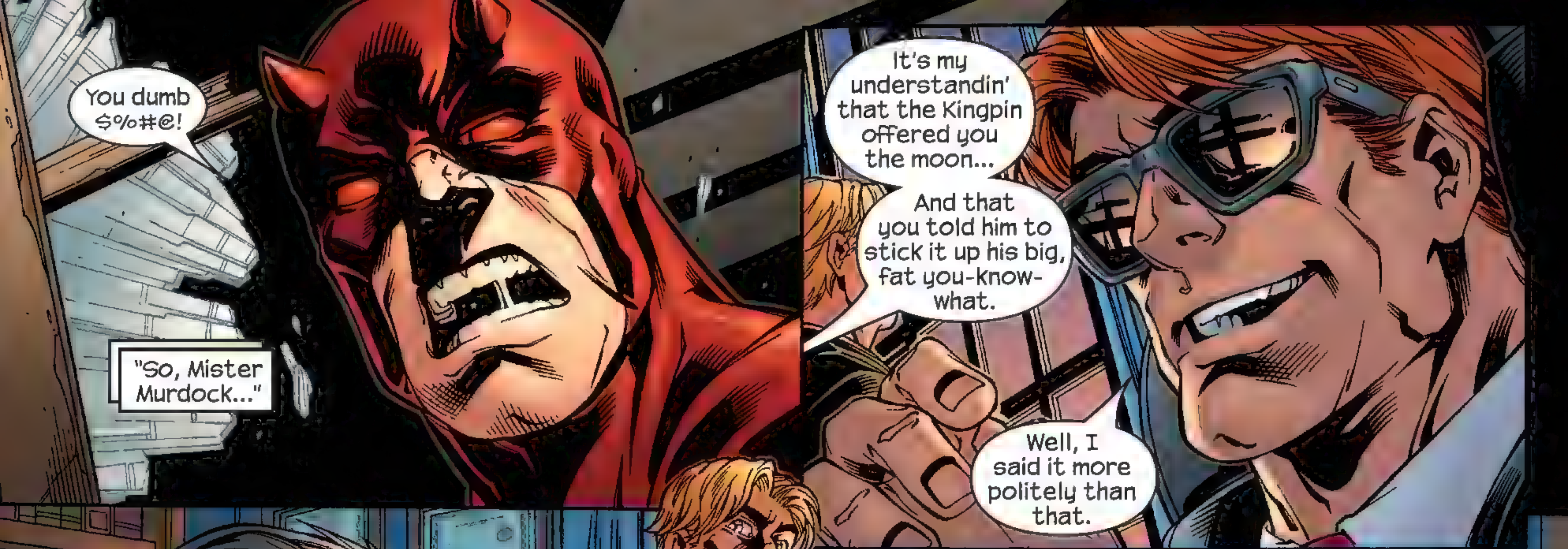
Well, at least the conundrum's over...

**BAM  
BAM  
BAM**









You dumb  
\$%#@!

"So, Mister  
Murdock..."

It's my  
understandin'  
that the Kingpin  
offered you  
the moon...

And that  
you told him to  
stick it up his big,  
fat you-know-  
what.

Well, I  
said it more  
politely than  
that.



Well, that  
means you either are  
the goodliest goody-  
goody on the face of this  
God's green earth, or  
you really hate the  
Kingpin.

I represent  
an interested party-  
someone interested in  
your law firm if, in fact,  
you got a thing against  
the Kingpin.

What's on  
your mind, Mister  
Arkadian?

Who are  
we talking  
about?

**NELSON AND MURDOCK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. HELL'S KITCHEN. YESTERDAY**



You ever  
hear of Franky  
Oliver?  
It's  
guaranteed lots  
of business.

Guaranteed  
anything you'll be  
working on will be in  
direct conflict with  
the Kingpin's best  
interests.

Fantastic.  
Leave  
his contact  
information with  
Miss Page and  
we'll set up a  
meeting.

Well,  
the problem  
is...  
He don't-  
he don't want too  
many people  
knowing where he  
is all the time.

Mister  
Arkadian.  
This is  
attorney/client  
privilege.  
Your  
secrets are safe  
with me.  
It's  
the law.





Okay, okay.

You know. I gotta keep an eye on my boy.

We're buildin' somethin' big here.

We'll set something up as soon as we can.



Uh- what was *that* exactly?

We're taking on the Kangaroo??

So telling him to go to hell was a bad idea because?

Of course not.

No reason to make an enemy out of him, Foggy.

Why'd you take his information?











Hey  
look, it's the  
Punisher.

It's Frank  
Castle.

Eatin' all  
by himself.



Eatin'  
wit' your  
hands.

No fork, no  
knife, no spoon.  
They don't trust  
you for nothin'.

My name  
is Jake Palento,  
by the way.

I know you  
don't know me, but  
I just came here  
to tell ya that I'm  
getting out  
today--

Walking right  
out the front  
door.

Free  
man.

**Ryker's Island, maximum security prison. Yesterday.**



My cousin  
is going to be  
there to pick  
me up.

His name's  
Frank Oliver. The  
Kangaroo.

And he  
wanted me to  
personally thank  
you before I  
left.

See, all that  
trouble you caused  
the Kingpin that got  
you locked in here?

Well, it  
made it *easy* pickin'  
for us. We just wanted  
to say thanks.

Because while  
*you* rot away in  
here, we'll be  
out there.

Living a  
life that  
*you* helped  
provide.



So think  
about that as  
you rot in hell for  
all time, you sick  
\$%#@ dirty  
ex-cop.





Oh!

RUMMEE

HRRR!!!

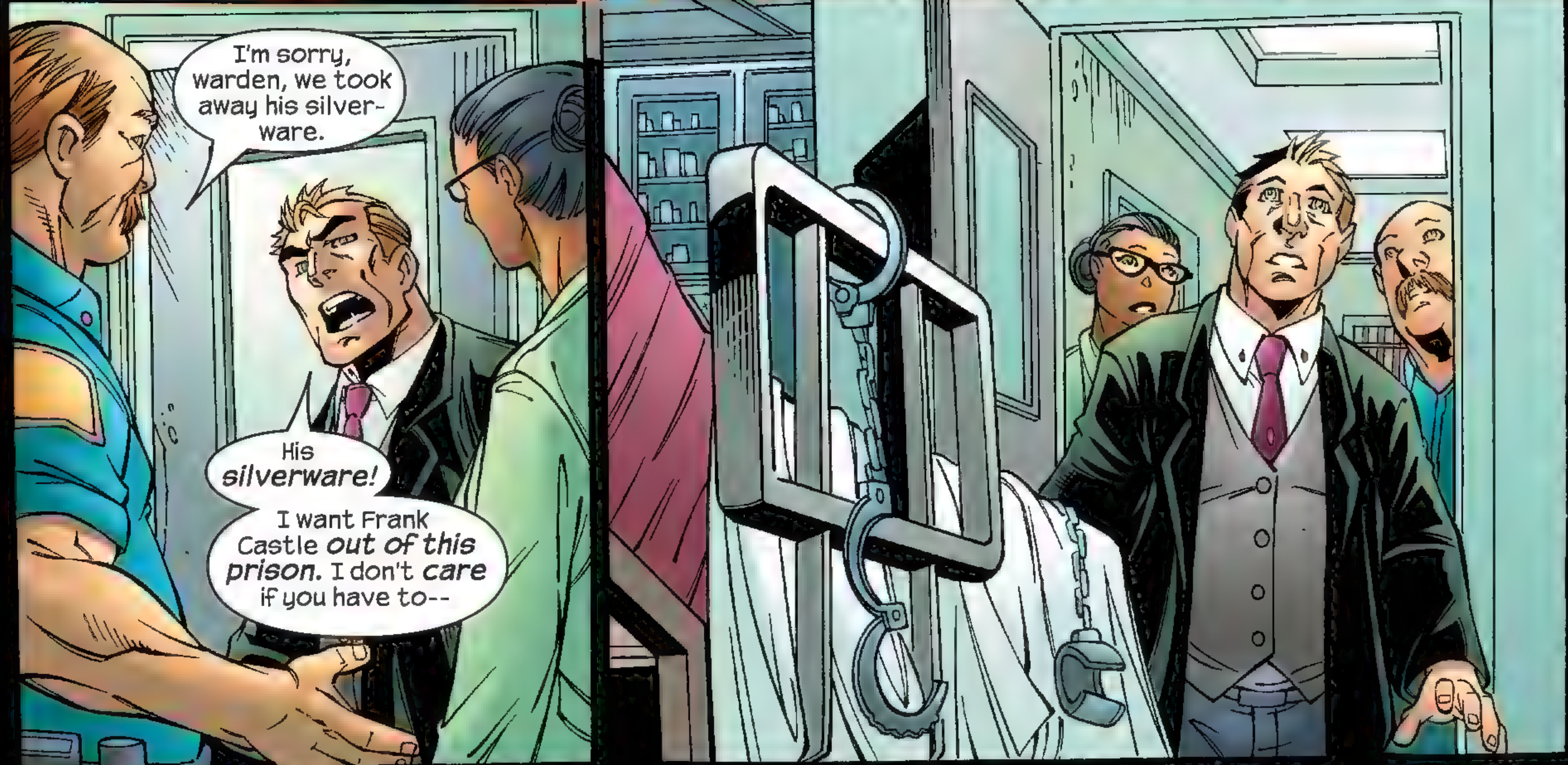
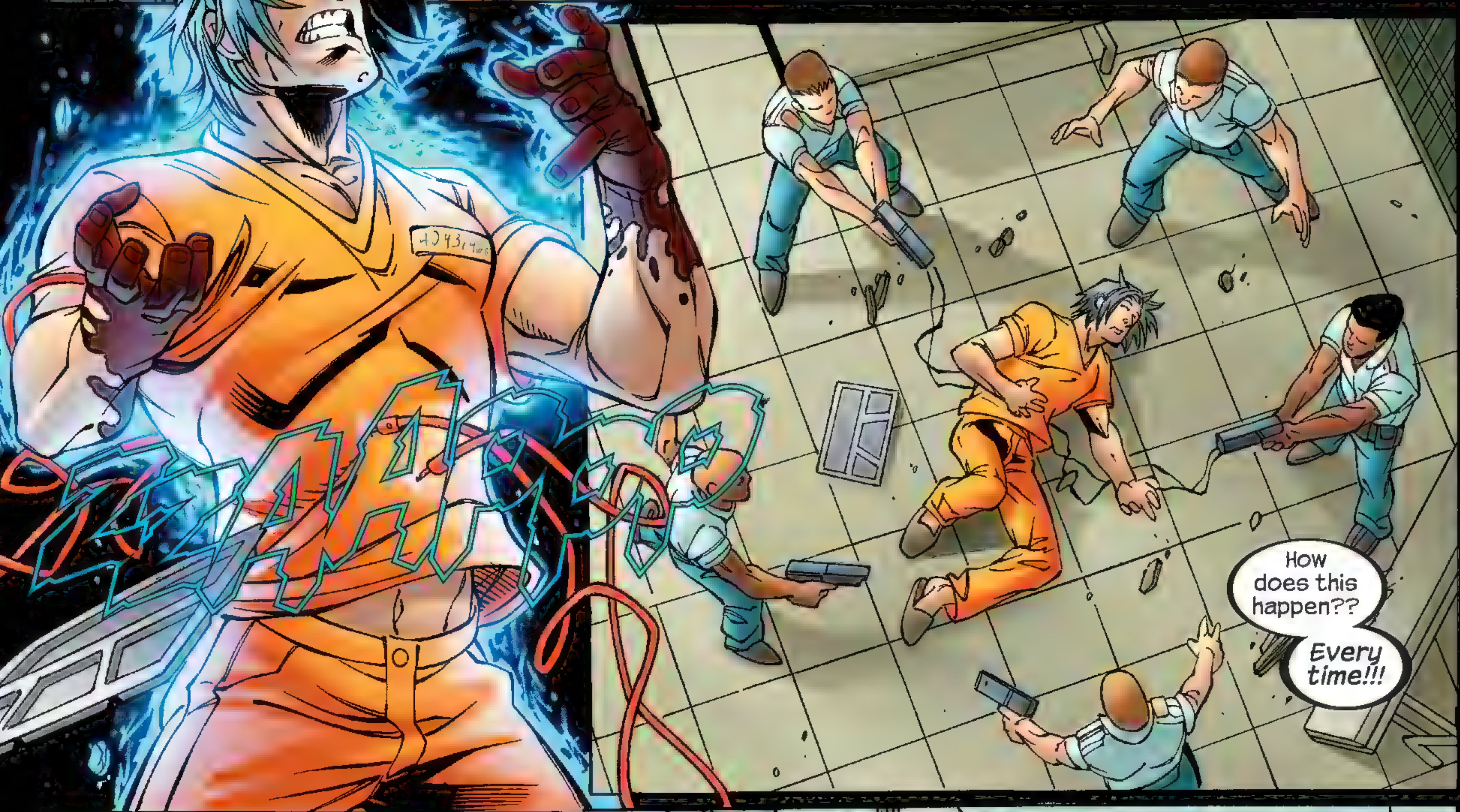
Guk!!

THUMP

Hey,  
youaakk!!

PUMPF





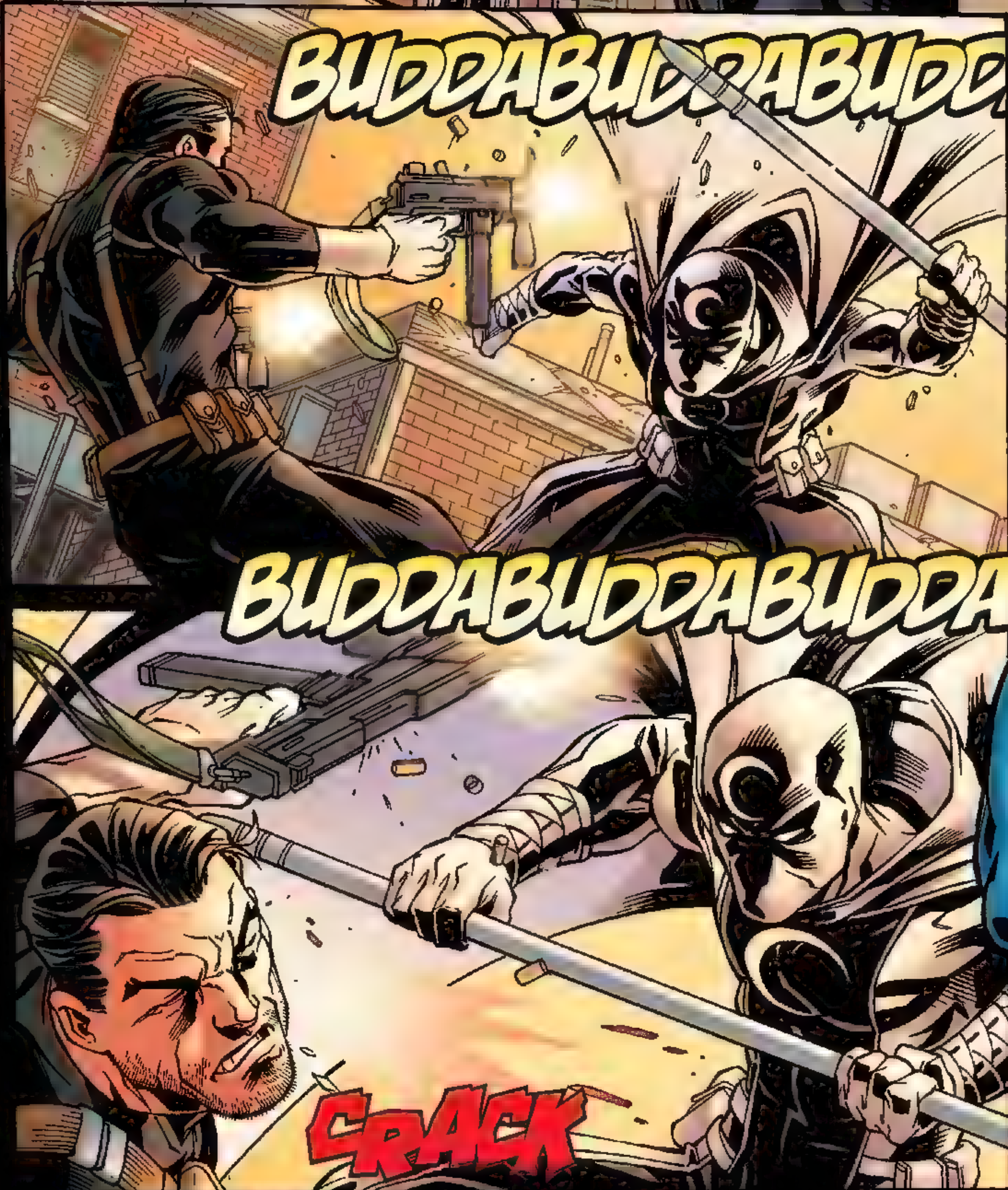




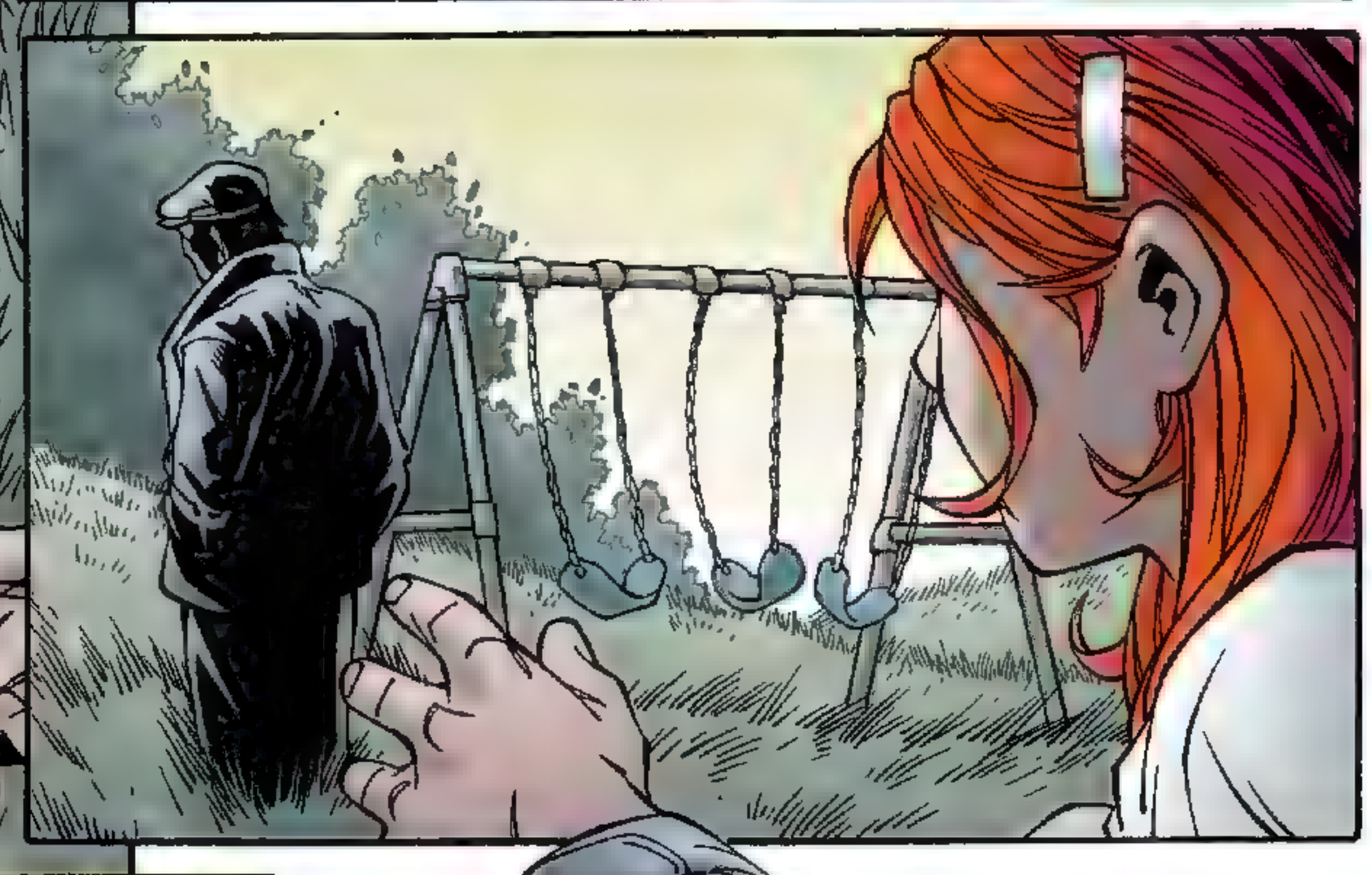
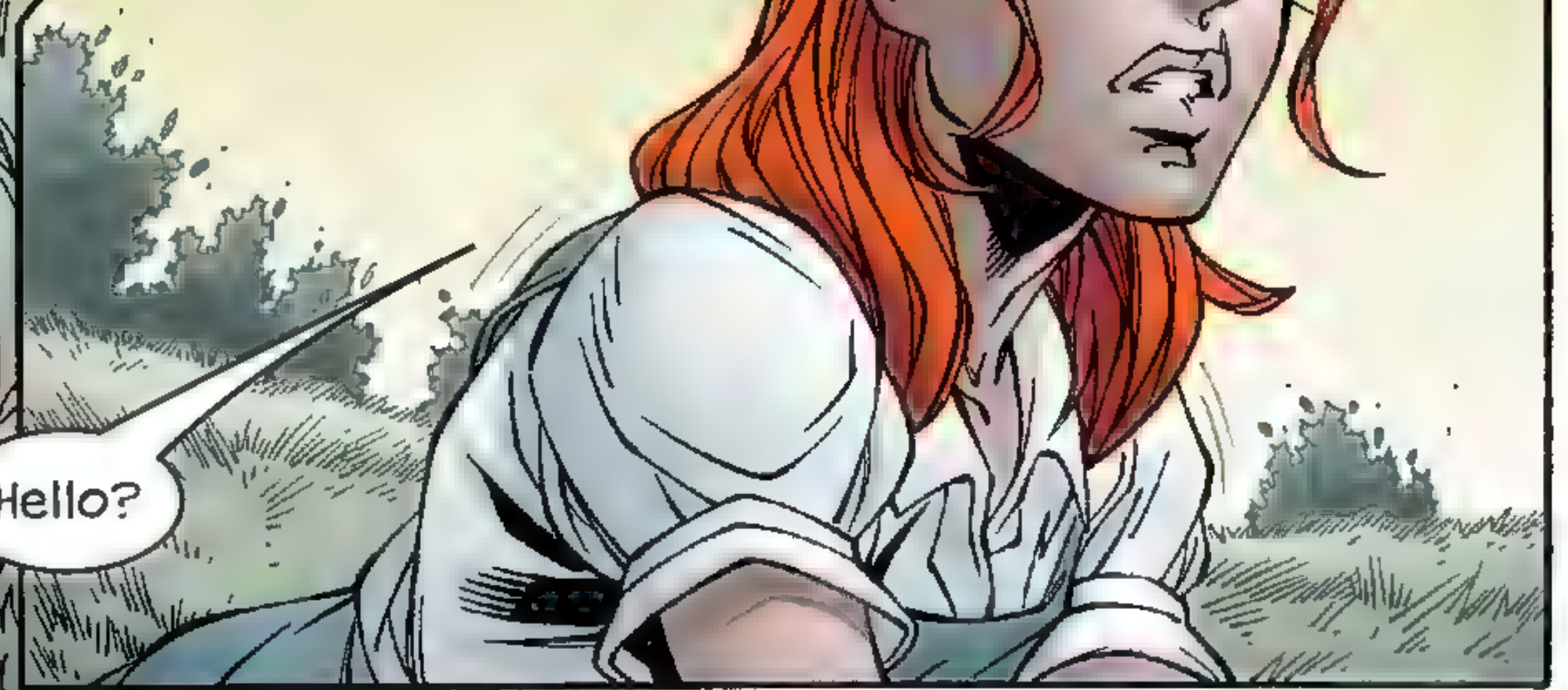
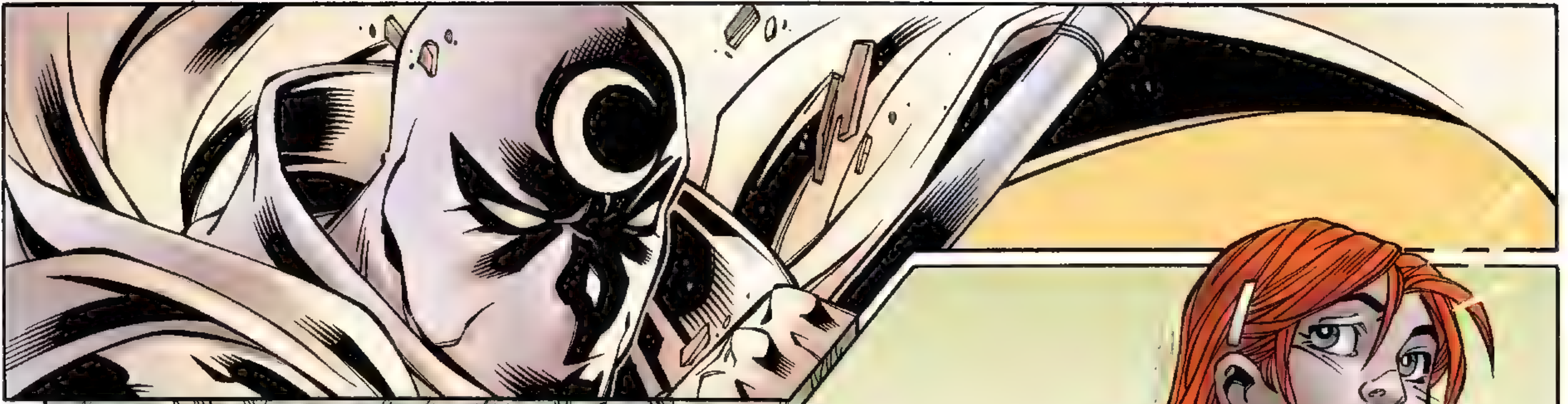


[illegible]













We got hurt in a fight. He needs to wake up.

I remember now. We were stabbed.

We're in a hospital.

We're not dead?

We're not dead.

If we were dead, we wouldn't be having this conversation.

Maybe.

What should we do?

We need to wake up. We need to get back to our project.

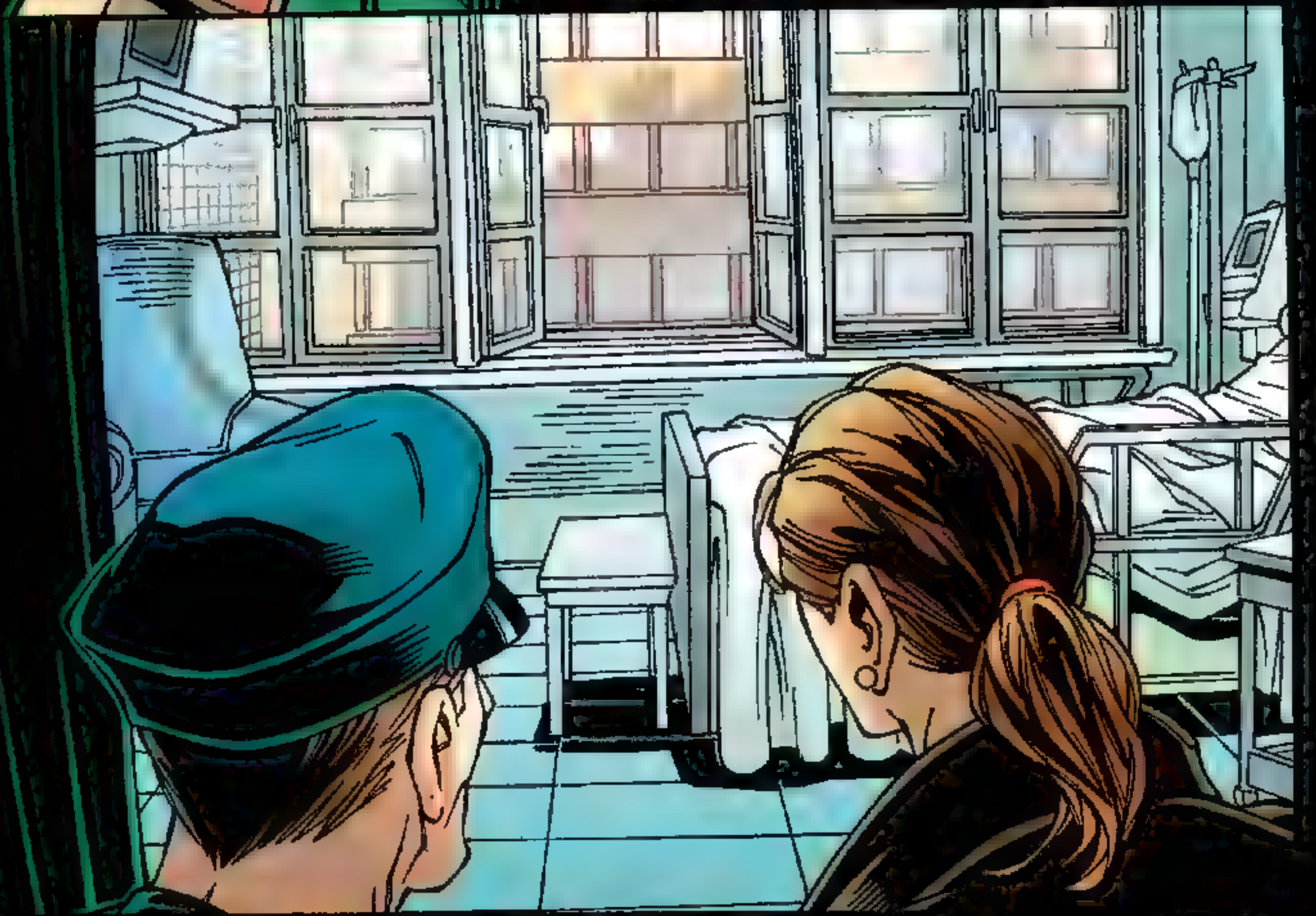
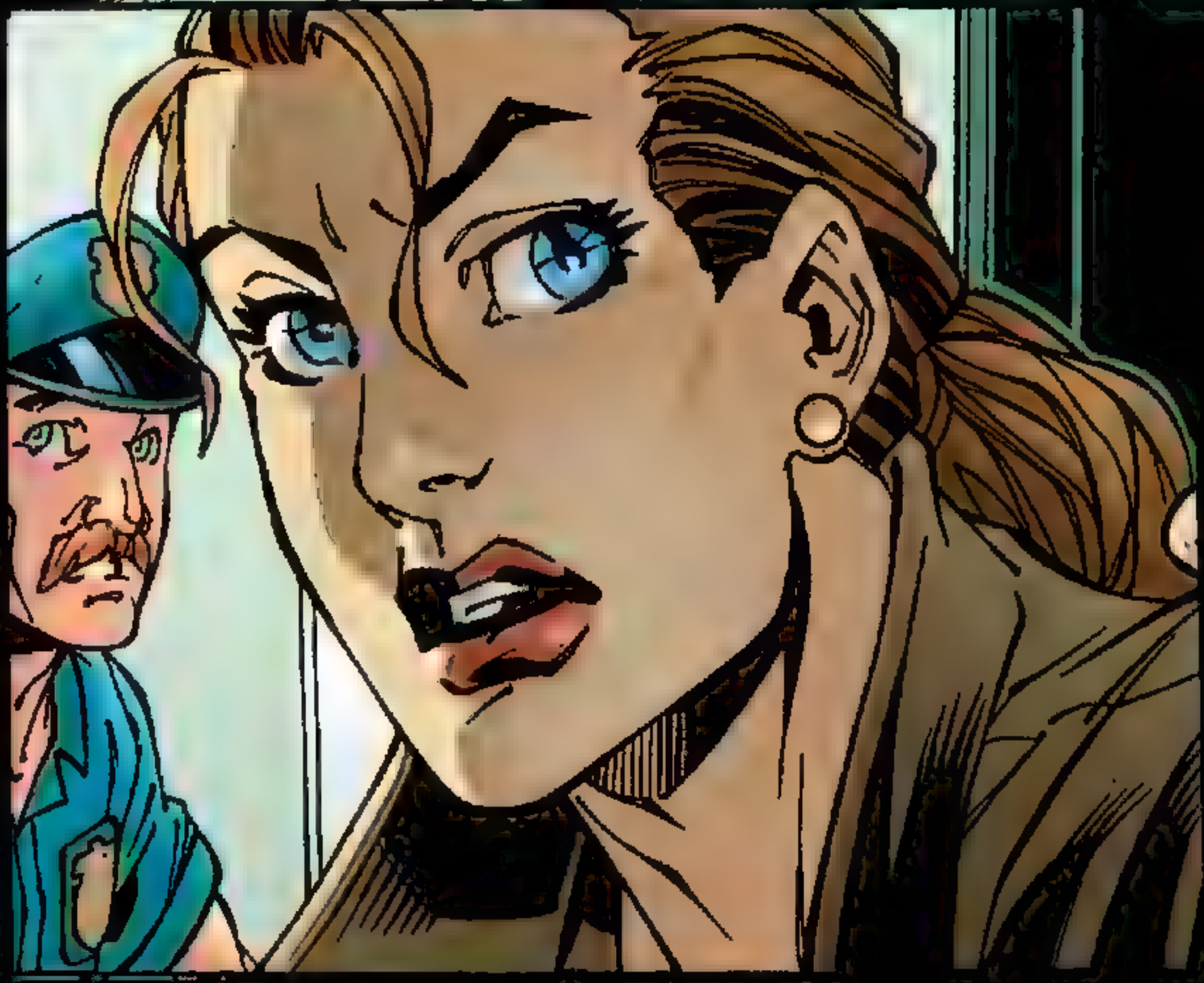
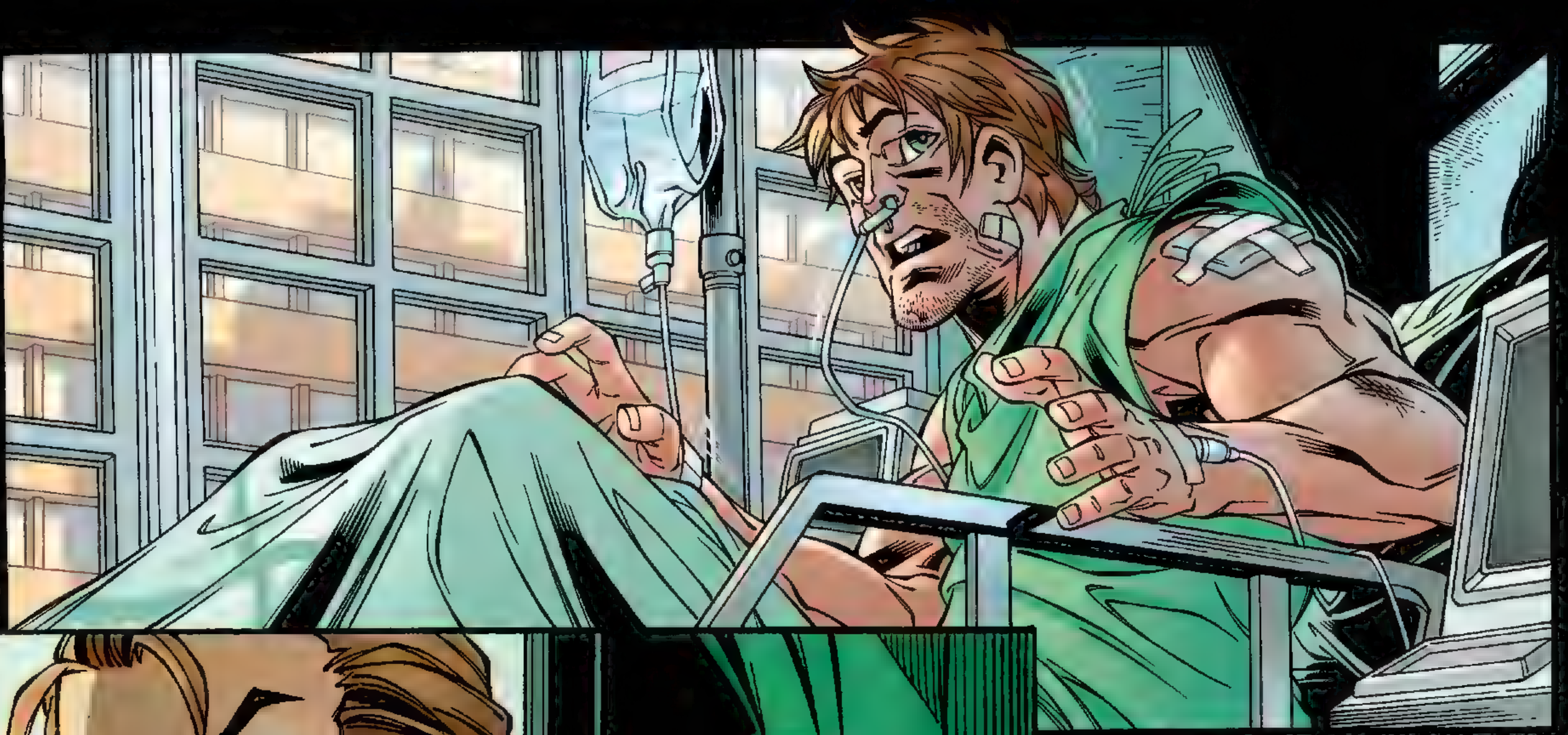
Wake up.

Wake up.

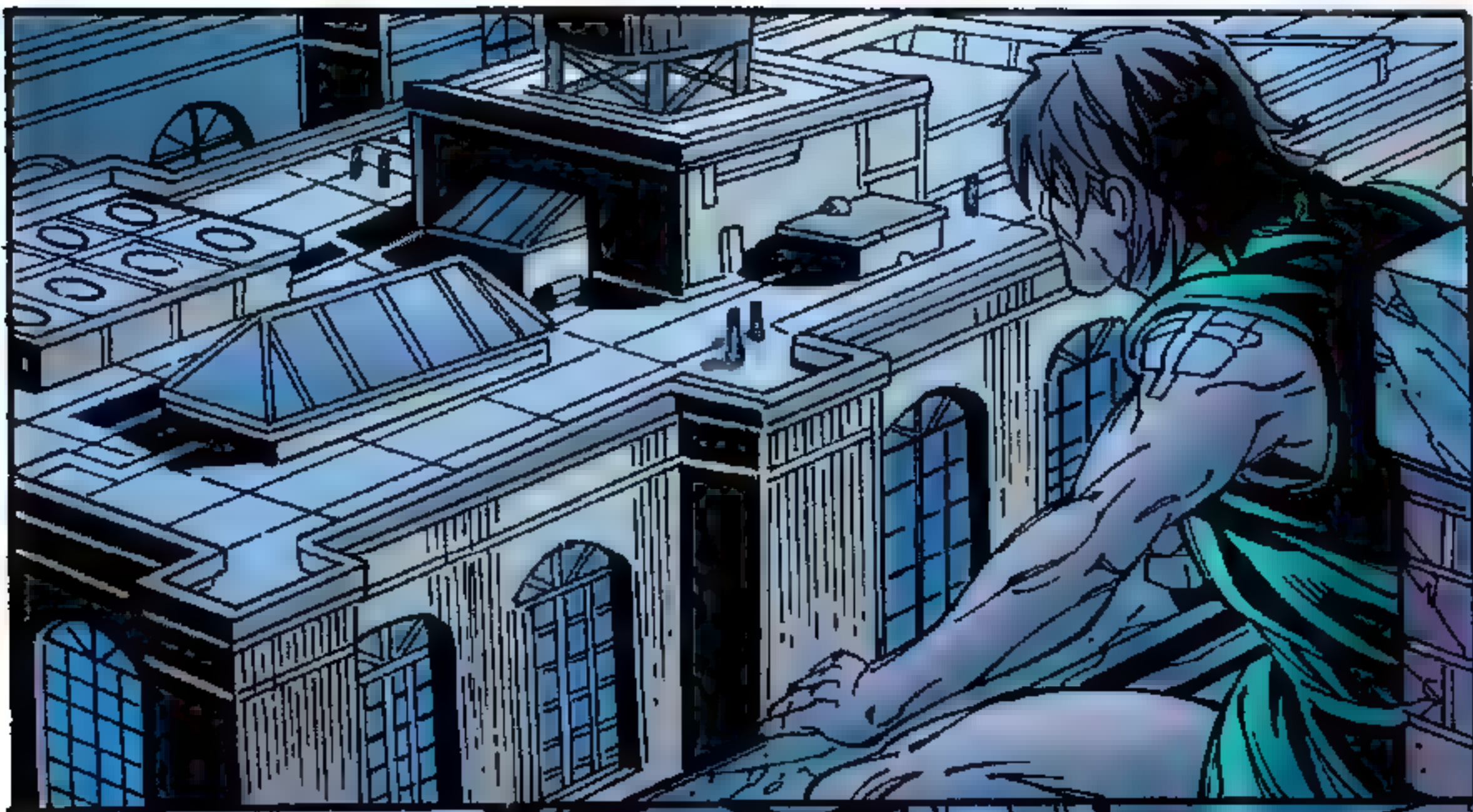
Wake up.

Wake up.









Put  
it away,  
Marlene.



Jeez,  
Steven!!



Where've-  
oh my God-  
where've  
you been,  
Steven?

You've  
been gone  
for weeks.

Hospital.  
I'm okay.

Sorry.



I thought- I  
thought you were  
the *Feds*.

Thank you  
for still being  
here.

Of  
course, baby.  
Oh man, what  
*happened*?

Ninja  
stabbed me.  
I'm okay.



Can we *stop*  
this now?  
Can we?

Can we  
just- put this  
Moon Knight  
behind us?

You're not  
well. You- you  
need to find  
another way to  
handle all of  
this.

Can we  
*do* that?? Can  
we get out of  
this city?



No.

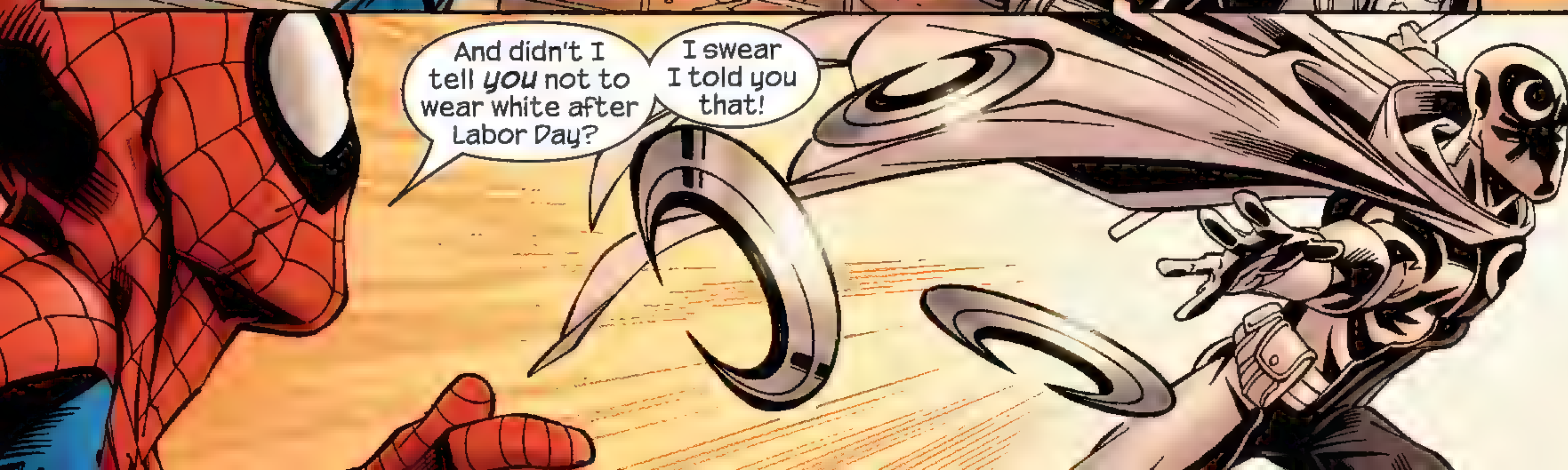
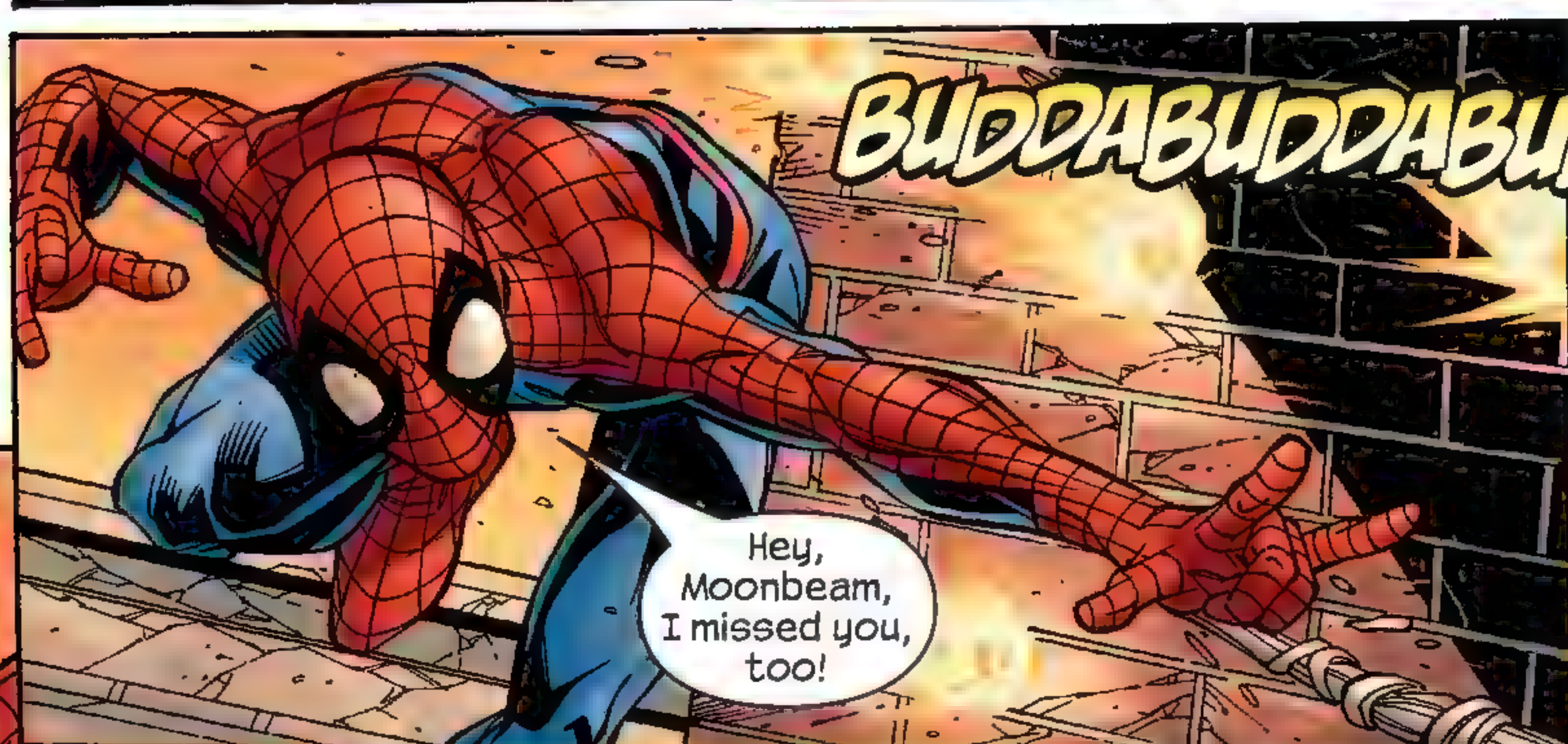
Why?



We're  
not done  
yet.

We  
who?













They call you the Kangaroo.



And you, Kingpin.

Want to switch?

Cute. No.



I understand you intend to conduct business here in New York City.



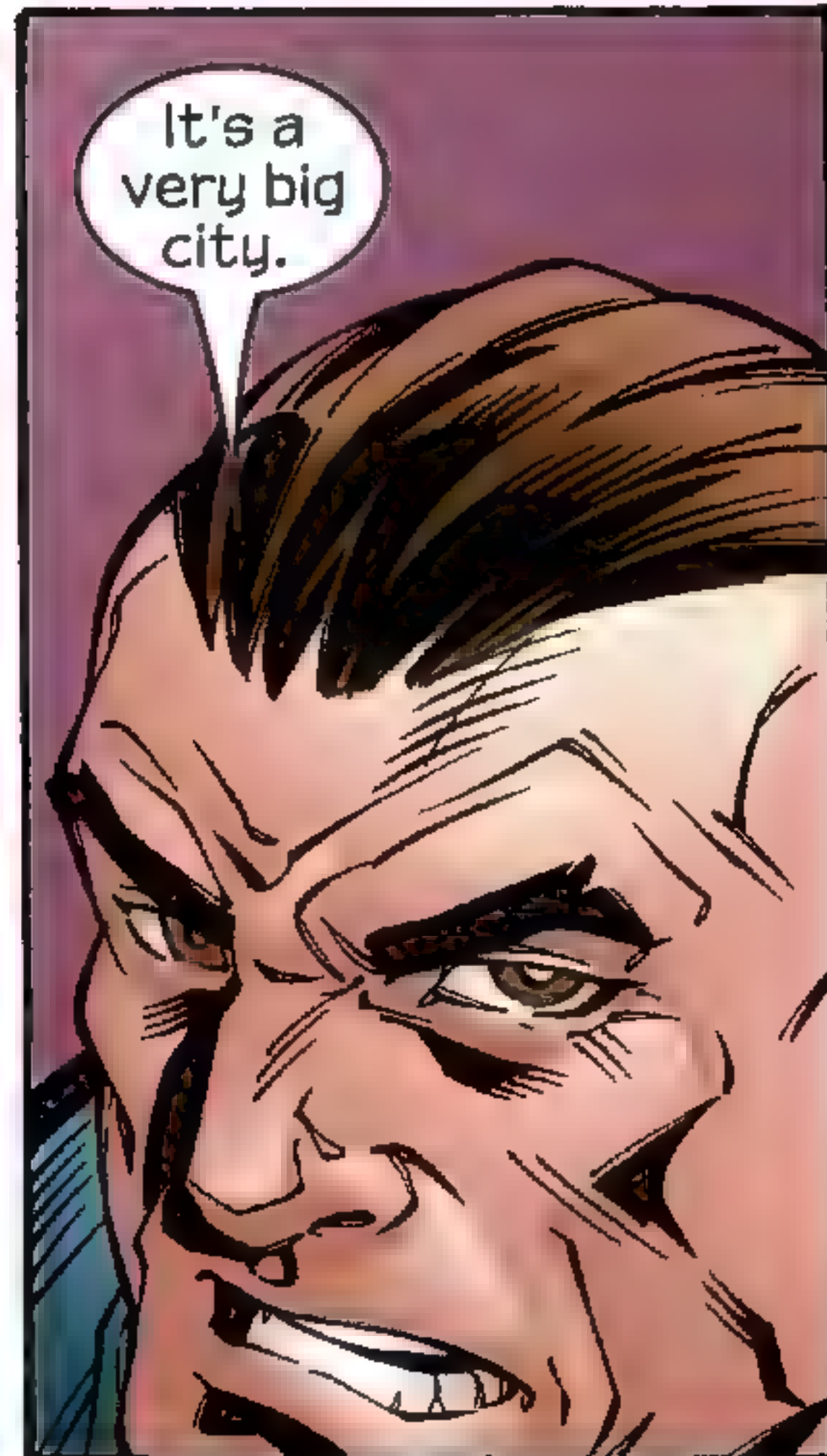
I'm having dinner.



I came here to look you in the eye, man-to-man...

So you'll see my face when I suggest to you that it's time to do one of two things.

Leave or go through me.



It's a very big city.



It is not, is what I'm saying.



Should we take it outside?





This isn't prison and this isn't high school.

Feels like both.

It's not how I do business.

When it comes from me-  
it'll come in forms  
you'd never expect.

Enjoy  
the rest of  
your meal.



You see that? He's scared a' me.

I- I think  
he just declared  
**war** on you.

No, man.  
Don't you see?  
*He* actually  
came *here*.

**To me.**

All the way down here?

He's  
terrified  
of me.

I  
dunno.



He might as well have come here and said-  
"It's all yours."

Oh, it's  
on now. We  
don't stop.

I dunno.

You'll see.  
What's he got?  
Nothing.



Yay!

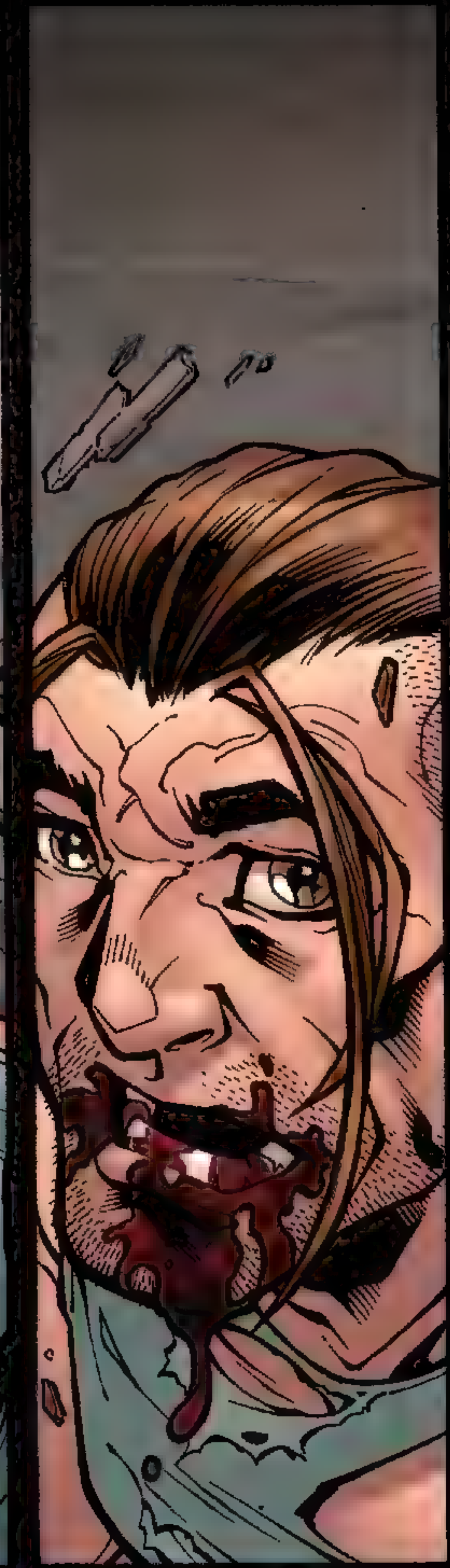
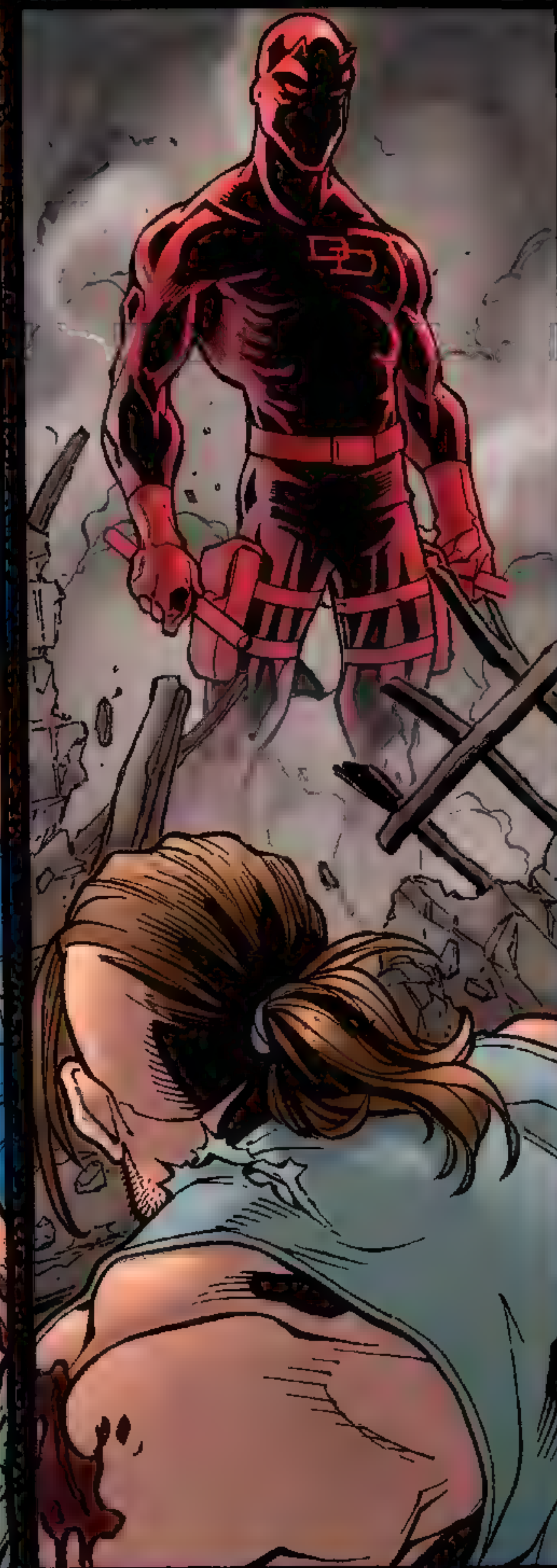
People  
of actual  
authority.





On the ground!!  
You stay on the ground!!

Puh!



You guys!!  
Let the Fire Department get to the fire so they can put out the fire!  
Thank you!



Well, that's it for me, folks...  
AGH!

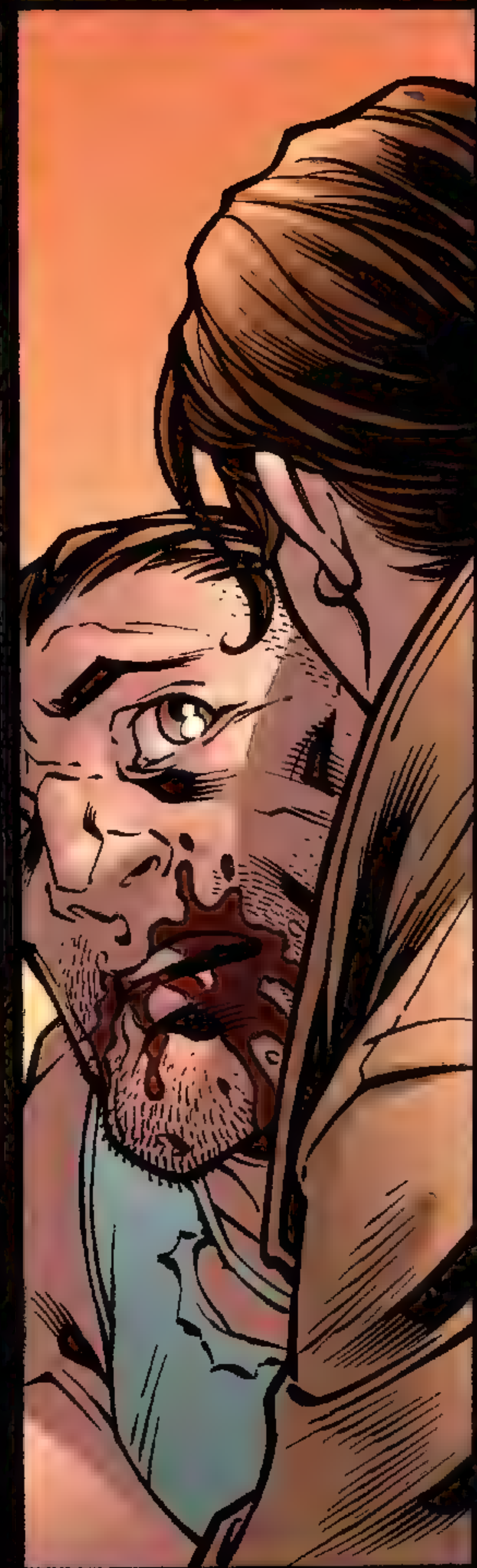
THWAP



Thanks for the shooting and the stabbing.  
The police will be with you, momentarily.



He told you...  
It would come in shapes you'd never imagine.



Uh, okay, I'm one of the good guys, thank you!  
But I'm not the only crazy here. I got the Punisher webbed up with Moon Knight.  
Guns off of Spider-Man!  
Someone take him.  
Punisher?



Yeah, the Punisher dude.  
The Punisher is here?



Rrr!!



Rrr!!!  
BAM





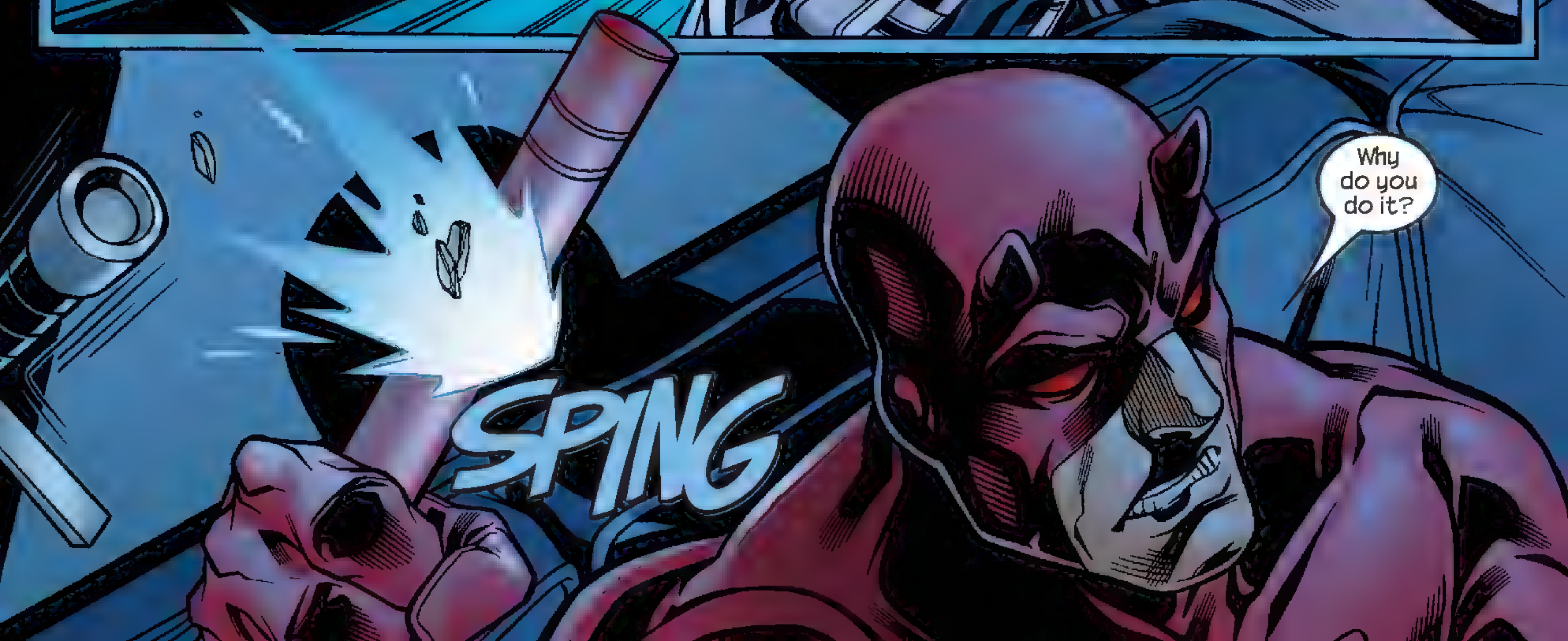
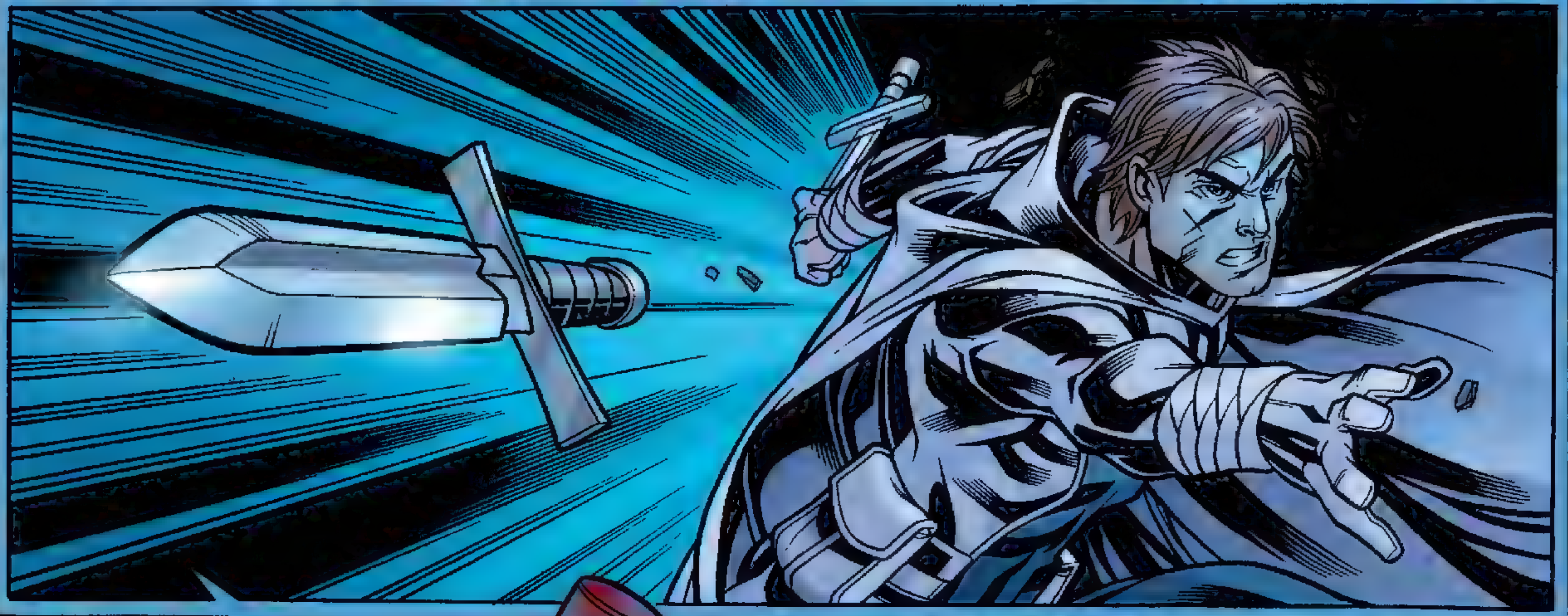
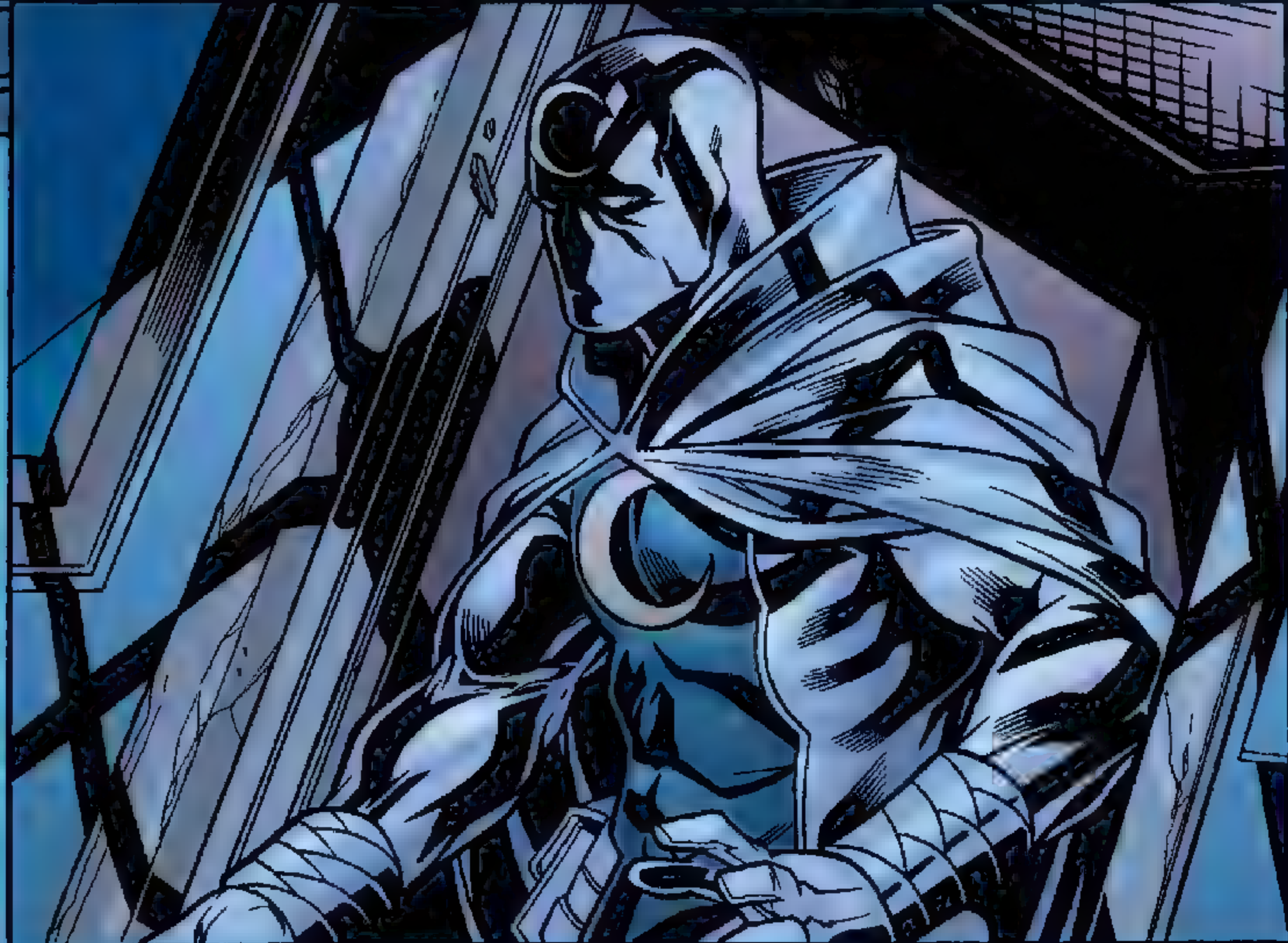
















Men in masks. We don't like opening up. I respect it.

Sorry to barge in. I figure you know who I am.

I followed you here because I see your name.

You seem to know where the bad guys are and who they are.

I see it in all the right places, hitting all the right people.

But it occurred to me that we're kind of tripping over each other to get at the Kingpin and his kind.

Today, for example, could have gone a lot better.

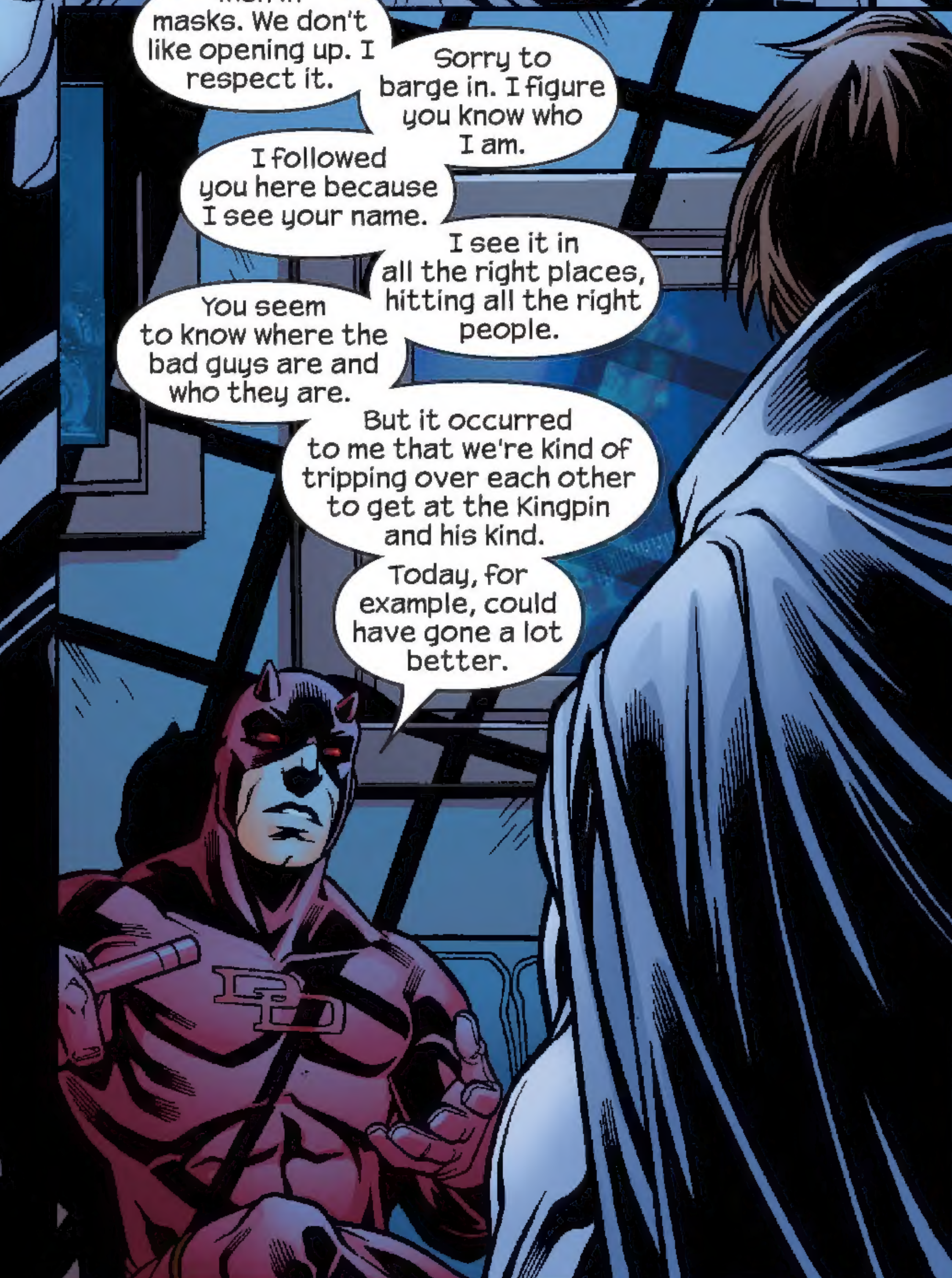
Kingpin has an army. An army of politicians and cops and gangsters and criminals.

We're just us.

We fight but we're running in circles. And now we're running into each other.

I was wondering, if I put something together. A bunch of us.

With a common goal. A common cause. Would you be interested?



A bunch of who?

A bunch of us.









**Kitty's New Costume Designs by  
MARK BAGLEY**





# SPIDER-MAN VS. THE X-MEN!?



**S**pider-Man teams up with his new girlfriend — the X-Men's Kitty Pryde, who gets a new super-hero identity for when she's not hanging with her mutant mates! Plus: Meet the dangerous Ultimate Deadpool — and the Ultimate Reavers! It's mutant action guest-starring the Ultimate X-Men, with Spidey caught in the middle! Also featuring Ultimate Morbius!

Collecting Ultimate Spider-Man #91-96, written by [Brian Michael Bendis](#) (New Avengers) and illustrated by [Mark Bagley](#) (The Pulse) — plus Ultimate Spider-Man Annual #2, written by Bendis and illustrated by [Mark Brooks](#) (New X-Men).

**A**

**MARVEL**